

Caravan

Barbara Dickson

The [C]early light is br[D]eaking
 The [Dm]morning sun is [G]waiting in the [Am]sky
 and I [D]think I'm going to [G]break away
 and [C]follow where the [D]birds of [Dm]freedom [G]fly
 I need to [C]give, [C7]I need to [F]live [D]
 For the [C]world is slowly [Am]turning
 and the [Dm]lights of love are [G]burning in my [C]eyes

[CHORUS]

[C]Caravans, oh my [C7]soul is on the [F]run
 Overl[Dm7]and, I am [C]fl[G]ying
 Cara[C]vans moving [C7]out into the [F]sun
 Oh I [Dm7]don't know where I'm [G]going
 but I'm [F]go[C]ing

Wish I [C]had the wisdom [D]
 to [Dm]find some simple [G]words to make you [Am]see
 the [D]things that mean a [G]lot to you
 Don't [C]always seem to [D]mean a [Dm]lot to [G]me
 I need to [C]breathe[C7], I need to [F]leave [D]
 When the [C]sands of time go d[Am]riftng by
 I [Dm]may be on my [G]own but I'll be [C]free

[CHORUS]

[C]Caravans, oh my [C7]soul is on the [F]run
 Overl[Dm7]and, I am [C]fl[G]ying
 Carav[C]ans moving [C7]out into the [F]sun
 Oh I [Dm7]don't know where I'm [G]going
 but I'm [Dm]go[C]ing

[OUTRO]

Carav[C]ans, oh my [C7]soul is on the [F]run
 Overl[Dm]and, I am [C]fly[G]ing
 Carav[C]ans moving [C7]out into the s[F]un
 Oh I [Dm7]don't know where I'm [G]going
 but I'm [Dm]go[C]ing