

Caravan

Rush

In a world lit only by fire
Long train of flares under piercing stars
I stand watching the steamliners roll by
The caravan thunders onward
To the distant dream of the city
The caravan carries me onward
On my way at last
On my way at last I can't stop thinking big
I can't stop thinking big
On a road lit only by fire
Going where I want, instead of where I should
I peer out at the passing shadows
Carried through the night into the city
Where a young man has a chance of making good
A chance to break from the past
The caravan thunders onward
Stars winking through the canvas hood
On my way at last In a world where I feel so small
I can't stop thinking big I was brought up to believe
The universe has a plan
We are only human
It's not ours to understand
The universe has a plan
All is for the best
Some will be rewarded
And the devil take the rest All is for the best
Believe in what we're told
Blind men in the market
Buying what we're sold
Believe in what we're told
Until our final breath
While our loving Watchmaker
Loves us all to death In a world of cut and thrust
I was always taught to trust
In a world where all must fail
Heaven's justice will prevail The joy and pain that we receive
Each comes with its own cost
The price of what we're winning
Is the same as what we've lost Until our final breath
The joy and pain that we receive
Must be what we deserve
I was brought up to believe

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