

# 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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>