

GYPSY

In a quaint caravan
There's a lady they call the gypsy
She can look in the future
And dry away all your tears.

Everything will come right
If you'll only believe the gypsy
You could tell at a glance
That my heart was so full of fears.

She looked at my hand and told me
That my lover was always true
But deep in my heart I knew, dear
Somebody else was kissing you.

But I'll go there again
'Cause I want to believe the gypsy
That my lover is true
And will come back to me someday.

She looked at my hand and told me
That my lover was always true
But deep in my heart I knew, dear
Somebody else was kissing you

But I'll go there again
'Cause I want to believe the gypsy
That my lover is true
And will come back to me someday.

That my lover is true
And will come back to me someday...