

Arabian Nights

(Narrators)

Oh I come from a land, from a far away place
where the caravan camels roam.
It's all flat and immense and the heat is intense.
It's a furnace! But, hey it's home.

When the wind's from the east
and the sun's from the west
and the sand in the glass is right,
come on down, stop on by,
hop a carpet and fly
to another Arabian night!