

# Caravan, A Place Of My Own

Yesterday's face  
Is not the one I choose to see  
Nor is the face  
Of someone who gets much too close to me

I've got this place of my own  
Where I can go when I feel I'm coming down  
We'll do our best to ensure  
You'll feel secure if you come

Love is the thing you crave  
But it lies asleep inside of all your heads  
Please, why don't you live a bit today?  
For tomorrow you may find that you are dead

I've got this place of my own  
Where I can go when I feel I'm coming down  
We'll do our best to ensure  
You'll feel secure if you come