

Caravan, Nine Feet Underground

Look at the day that is dawning: what do you see with your eyes?
Think of me now while you're yawning, sunshine the tears from my cries
What I see I know is real, what I touch I know I feel
If I don't care for what you say, it won't mean much to me today

For I see your world that is living, my mind is yours, yours is mine
Don't talk to me about forgiving, so much to do, no more time
All my love goes straight to you with just a thought for something new
All I have is what you feel with hands in mouth, you gently kneel

What I see I know is real, what I touch I know I feel
All my love goes straight to you, all my love is you...

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There's a place where I can go, where I listen to the wind singing
Songs of happiness I know, and it brings it all back again
Somewhere deep inside of me, there's a song that I can sing
Jigsaw puzzles on a tree, and it brings it all back again
Will the day be warm and bright, or will it snow?
There are people waiting here who really want to know

And sometimes I think of wine, songs and laughter flowing free
People talking all the time, and it brings it all back to me

Will the day be warm and bright, or will it snow?
There are people waiting now who really have to know

Can't you feel it in the air? I wonder what it's meant to be
It's the thought that can't be spared, and it brings it all back to me
Yes it brings it all back to me