

Caravan, With An Ear To The Ground / Martinian

Would you like to ride with me
While you're waiting for the band to come?
Can tell me all you'd like to see
While you're waiting for the band to come
Would you make me take me slightly for you?
If we talked about your pride and swollen gladness too

You and I our only need
Waiting for the band to come
Searching for someone to see
And hoping that the band will come

...taste in one mind
And with ... you maybe left behind

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While you're waiting for the band to come?
Searching for someone to see
And hoping that the band will come
Would you make me take me slightly for you?
If we talked about your pride
and swollen gladness too?

Would you believe it possible
To leave yourself behind?
Turning upside down inside out
Now someone else my mind
Help me, someone
Someone please help me

So, where but for you would I
Dream and make your face my eyes
Turning so slow, taking care
Just a smile I do for you

So wipe away all those fears
I'm longing to feel you here
Go slipping by while you stand
Mind in hand with me, with me

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