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 m v 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 toda
y

For I see your world that is living, my mind is yours, yours is mine

Don't talk to me 'bout forgiving, so much to do, no more time All my love goes straight to you with just a thought for someth ing new

All I have is what you feel with hands in mouth, you gently kne el

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...

There's a place where I can go, where I listen to the wind sing ing

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 bac k to me

Yes it brings it all back to me