

Group Girl

Caravan

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