

## 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