

Nine Feet Underground

Caravan

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 'bout 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...

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