

## In Your Mind

Built to Spill

The symptoms of our getting older  
The problems that say we don't mind  
That most of us never get over  
The memories mingled with lies

Coincidence gave a confession  
That no one's allowed to forget  
I don't wanna give the impression  
That predestination is set

The distance will increase the danger  
Where certainty's never enjoyed  
Regarded as equal yet stranger  
Embark, then embrace, then destroy

Observing the process will change it  
And afterwards even if you  
Subconsciously rearrange it  
It doesn't seem any less true

Remnants of thought disappearing  
And even transcending concern  
Disturbing but somehow endearing  
Conditioned to never unlearn

And no one can tell me to listen  
And no one can tell me what's right  
'Cause nobody has my permission  
And no one can see in your mind

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When magnifications explore  
There slowly emerges a pattern  
The details you normally ignore  
You notice really what matters

There isn't a time or a place  
Only an ebb and a flowing  
A permanent repeating space  
Occurring, connecting, and growing

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