

Then Tangles Of My Mind

Janis Ian

In the tangles of my mind
and a haze of mourning wine
As the swollen evening sun
turns to a morning shroud
And the purple grains of sand
whisper through my hourglass hands
convincing me I've little time for sleeping
And the sullen light of morning time
will come again
Return my pain
Take away my only escape
Keeper, take me for a ride
The evening's daylight stands outside
upon two-legged thoughts
of candles burning
As the stardust in my eyes
turns to earthdust, halts my cries
and life's a masochistic dream of learning
And the sullen light of morning time
will come again
Return my pain
Take away my only escape
Lock the canyons of my mind,
and in sleep I'll forever lie
As reality draws near to me,
I run screaming
And the purple grains of man
whisper through my hourglass hands
convincing me to spend my time in dreaming
And the sullen light of morning time
will come again
Return my pain
Take away my only escape