

## How Does It Feel (to Be On My Mind)

Over the Rhine

Now if i could disclose secrets heaven only knows  
if i'd lose all my ground and see your smile decompose  
so i rest on the fact that i love you i suppose  
and i hang like the colors on a blind man's clothes  
how does it feel  
how does it feel  
how does it feel  
to be on my mind  
i'm the pale moon rising i'm the ghost in flight  
that steals through the spaces of your inward night  
i'm the moth that's resting on your windowsill  
with a lust for light and an iron will  
prey tell talk to me can you feel me in the fingers  
of the wind in your hair as if i'm standing there  
very well like a child running to some mademoiselle  
in his hand to his ear is pressed a great seashell  
i'm the moon-eyed fish swimming up to you  
you're the tall Titanic but you'll be subdued  
there's someone mapping out a rendezvous  
it seems to me  
you're in my shadow here in my room  
love's such a strange word here in my room  
i'm standing barefoot here in my room  
sad as a gypsy here in my room