

Cathedral

Robyn Hitchcock

Do you wonder like I do
What goes on inside of you?
In the cathedral of the mind
All the worshipers are blind

Like a toilet from outside
A cathedral from inside
There behind your open face
Lies an awful lot of space

And if I ever look into your open eyes again
I'll remind myself to stare until I'm looking through your
Eyes

When I'm hurt, you feel the pain
You've been in my head again
You're projecting onto me
What you'd like yourself to see

Now the clock is beating fast
Every moment wanders past, and fades away
Then comes back another day
Do I go or do I stay
Inside your mind?