

The Windmills Of Your Mind

Swing Out Sister

Like a circle in a spiral or
A wheel within a wheel never ending or
Beginning on an ever spinning reel
Like a snowball on mountain or a carnival balloon or a carousel
that's turning running rings around the moon

Like a clock whose hands are
Sweeping past the minutes on it's face
And the world is like an apple
Whirling silently in space
Like the circles that you find in the windmills of your mind

Like a tunnel that you follow to a tunnel on it's own
Down a hollow to a cavern where the sun has never shone
Like a door that keeps revolving in a half forgotten dream
Or the ripples from a pebble someone tosses in a stream

And the world whose hands are
Sweeping past the minutes on it's face
And the world is like an apple
Whirling silently in space
Like the circles that you find in the windmills of your mind

Keys that jingle in your pocket
Words that jangle in your head
Why did summer go so quickly?
Was it something that you said?
Lovers walk along the shore line, leave their footprints in the
sand
Was the sound of distant drumming just the fingers on your hand
?
Pictures hanging in a hallway and the fragments of a song
Half remembered names and faces but to whom do they belong?

When you knew that it was over in the autumn of goodbyes
For a moment you could not recall the color of his eyes!

Like a circle in a spiral or
A wheel within a wheel never ending or
Beginning on an ever spinning reel
As the images unwind like the circles that you find in the wind
mills of your mind