## In My Mind

In my mind, in my mind a world of enchantment
Being sung through my mind
In my mind, visual enhancement
And I find myself in a red painted barn,
A million stars they pick me up and spin me

CHORUS And now I am floating in a land of confusion Or is it reality or just an illusion And nothing makes sense, no start and no end When you get more is when you get bored

In my mind, in my mind
Turning the handle and it's starting to stain
In my mind burns like a candle
And the wax tells a fairy tale
My heads for sale
I'm swimming through the hail

## REPEAT CHORUS

In my mind, in my mind, in my mind In my mind, (why can't you find yourself another place to rest ...) in my mind, in my mind In my mind, in my mind, in my mind In my mind I see a red painted barn, A million stars they pick me up and spin me

And now I am floating in a land of confusion Or is it reality or just an illusion And nothing makes sense, no start and no end Cos when you get more is when you get bored When you get more is when you get something (Why can't you find yourself another place to rest...) Cos when you get more is when you get bored When you get more is when you get bored When you get more is when you get bored When you get more is when you get something (Why can't you find yourself another place to rest...) When you get more is when you get bored When you get more is when you get bored When you get more is when you get bored When you get more is when you get bored When you get more is when you get bored When you get more is when you get bored When you get more is when you get bored When you get more is when you get bored When you get more is when you get bored When you get more is when you get bored