

Fiddler's Green, Into Your Mind

If I could look into your mind
I might understand what you're trying to find
You won't do nothing of the kind
And still I don't know who you've been all the time
The mirror, it shows a different face
A matter of time, a matter of place
I know you're gone without a trace
Denying your past and rejecting your ways

I don't know if you're right
I don't know if I'm wrong
I don't believe your smiles
I'd like us to get along
I'm looking for a sign
Whenever you're around
You're playing a rude game
So tell me what's your aim?

If I could look into your mind
I might understand what you're trying to find
You won't do nothing of the kind
And still I don't know who you've been all the time
The mirror, it shows a different face
A matter of time, a matter of place
I know you're gone without a trace
Denying your past and rejecting your ways

You put the blame on me
You waste a lot of words
You simply can't agree
Don't tell me that it hurts
The last straw is the load
That breaks the camel's back
Will you go on this way
Forever and a day?

If I could look into your mind
I might understand what you're trying to find
You won't do nothing of the kind
And still I don't know who you've been all the time
The mirror, it shows a different face
A matter of time, a matter of place
I know you're gone without a trace
Denying your past and rejecting your ways

Captured in your dreams
A closed book in a shelf
You're different than it seems
To me and to yourself
Like a celtic knot
Which couldn't be untied
You hear it from below
How far do you want to go?

If I could look into your mind
I might understand what you're trying to find
You won't do nothing of the kind
And still I don't know who you've been all the time
The mirror, it shows a different face
A matter of time, a matter of place
I know you're gone without a trace
Denying your past and rejecting your ways