

# Hitchcock Robyn, Cathedral

Do you wonder like I do  
What goes on inside of you  
In the cathedral of the mind  
All the worshippers 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