Quicksilver Messenger Service, All In My Mind

Here it is, another afternoon And I'm feeling stranger than I did the day before I could be wrong But is the sky falling Or is it all in my mind

Someone said tomorrow was too late And I know that yesterday will never wait for you Fly in the wind Higher than then Or is it all in my mind

If I could only tell you how I feel Suddenly it seems to me that everything's quite real Dying's no sin I'm born again Or is this all in my mind

Dying's no sin I'll be born again Or is it all in my mind