

Swing Out Sisters, The Windmills Of Your Mind

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

Like a clock whose hands are
Sweeping past the minutes on its 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 its 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 its 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 windmills of your mind