

Zed, 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
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
In my mind, in my mind turning the handle
And its 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
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
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 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 ya when ya get more is when ya get bored
But when ya get more is when ya get something
Why can't you find yourself another place to rest
Cos when ya when ya get more is when ya get bored
When ya when ya get more is when ya get bored
When ya when ya get more is when ya get bored
But when ya get more is when ya get something
When ya when ya get more is when ya get bored