The Windmills of Your Mind

Nana Mouskouri

Round like a circle in a spiral

Like a wheel within a wheel

Never ending or beginning

On an ever spinning reelLike a snowball down the mountain

Or a carnival balloon

Like a carousel that's turning

Running rings around the moonLike a clock whose hands are sweeping

Past the minutes on its face

And the world is like an apple

Whirling silently in spaceLike the circles that you find

In the windmills of your mindLike a tunnel that you follow

To a tunnel of its own

Down the highway to a cavern

Where the sun has never shoneLike a door that keeps revolving

In a half forgotten dream

Of the ripples from a pebble

Someone tosses in the streamLike a clock whose hands are sweeping

Past the minutes on its face

And the world is like an apple

Whirling silently in spaceLike the circles that you find

In the windmills of your mindLike a tunnel that you follow

To a tunnel of its own

Down the highway to a cavern

Where the sun has never shoneLike a door that keeps revolving

In a half forgotten dream

Of the ripples from a pebble

Someone tosses in the streamKeys that jingle in your pocket

Words that jangle in your head

Why did summer go so quickly?

Was it something that you saidLovers walk along the shore

And leave their foot-prints in the sand

Is the sound of distant drumming

Just the fingers of your handPictures hanging in the hallway

And the fragment of a song

Half remembered names and faces

But to whom do they belongWhen you knew that it was over

In the autumn of goodbyes

For a moment you could not recall

The color of his eyesRound like a circle in a spiral

Like a wheel within a wheel

Never ending or beginning

On an ever spinning reelLike a snowball down the mountain

Or a carnival balloon

Like a carousel that's turning

Running rings around the moonAs the images unwind

Like the circles that you find

In the windmills of you mind

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/