

Windmills Of Your Mind
The Colourfield

WINDMILLS of your MIND - COLOURFIELD

CAPO on 1st Fret

(Intro)

Dm A7 Dm

Round, like a circle in a spiral,

A7

like a wheel within a wheel

Never ending or beginning

Dm

on an ever spinning reel

D7

Like a snowball down a mountain

Gm7

or a carnival balloon

C7

Like a carousel that s turning,

Fmaj7

running rings around the moon

Bbmaj7

Like a clock whose hands are sweeping

Gm6

past the minutes of its face

A7

And the world is like an apple

G#dim

whirling silently in space

A7

Like the circles that you find

Dm

in the windmills of your mind

Like a tunnel that you follow

A7

to a tunnel of its own

Down a hollow to a cavern

Dm

where the sun has never shone

D7

Like a door that keeps revolving

Gm7

in a half-forgotten dream

C7
Or the ripples from a pebble
Fmaj7
someone tosses in a stream
Bbmaj7
Like a clock whose hands are sweeping
Gm6
past the minutes of its face
A7
And the world is like an apple
G#dim
whirling silently in space
A7
Like the circles that you find
Dm
in the windmills of your mind

Keys that jingle in your pocket,
Gm7
words that jangle in your head
C7
Why did summer go so quickly?
Fmaj7
Was it something that you said?
F7
Lovers walk along the shore
Bbmaj7
and leave their footprints in the sand
E7
Is the sound of distant drumming
Am
just the fingers of your hand?
D7
Pictures hanging in a hallway
Gm
and the fragment of a song
C7
Half-remembered names and faces,
Fmaj7
but to whom do they belong?
Bbmaj7
When you knew that it was over,
Gm6
you were suddenly aware
A7
That the autumn leaves were turning
Dm
to the colour of her hair
A circle in a spiral,
A7
a wheel within a wheel

Never ending or beginning

G#dim

on an ever spinning reel

Dm

As the images unwind,

A7

like the circles that you find

Dm

in the windmills of your mind