

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