

Muppets

"Windmills of Your Mind"

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Spoken: I'm very relaxed. I'm terribly calm and tranquil.
I'm very very relaxed indeed -- on the outside,
but on the inside...

I'm like a circle in a spiral, like a wheel within a wheel.
I'm never ending nor beginning, on an ever-spinning
reel.

Just like a snowball down a mountain or a carnival
balloon,
Or like a carousel that's turning, running rings around
the moon.

'Cause like a clock whose hands are sweeping past the
minutes of its face,
See that the world is like an apple whirling silently in
space.
Just like the circles that you find, they're in the
windmills of your mind.

Just like a tunnel that you follow to a tunnel of its own,
Way down a hollow to a cavern where the sun is never
shown.
Just like a door that keeps revolving in a half-forgotten
dream,
Or like the ripples from a pebble someone tosses in a
stream.

'Cause like a clock whose hands are sweeping past the
minutes of its face,
See that the world is like an apple whirling silently in
space.
Just like the circles that you find, they're in the
windmills of your mind.

There's a jingle in your pocket, there's a jingle in your
head,
Why did summer go so quickly, was it something that
you said?
See lovers walk along the shore and leave their
footprints in the sand,
Or is the sound of distant drumming just the fingers of

your hand?

See people streaming in the hallway, see the fragment
of a song,
Half-remembered names and faces but to whom do
they belong?
'Cause when you knew that it was over you were
suddenly aware
Then that the Autumn leaves were turning to the colour
of her hair.

Just like a circle in a spiral like a wheel within a wheel,
Never ending nor beginning on an ever-spinning reel,

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