

## In Your Mind

Bryan Ferry

Hark the frozen chimes of winter  
Crystal shimmer in your mind  
To the first time when you saw her  
You implored her to be kind

In the open fields around you  
All before you gone to ground  
Both the question and the answer  
Deep inside you, you shall find

And while you're strollin'  
Through the summer of your years  
Enchanted, a garden overgrown

Don't call me sentimental  
Those of you who care  
Could find there a lover and a friend to the end

And if you're taken  
By the spirit of your age  
No reason to carve the cornerstone

Sway me, trade me  
Your philosophy  
First you're sowin', then you're growin'  
Then you reap until you sleep

Will you scale the silver studded mountain?  
Where contemplation will spring to mind  
See the veiled prophet's withered gaze reflect the 'Nouvelle-  
vague'  
Glazed visions imprisoned in your mind

Unwinding rivers flowing through the meadows to the sea  
Paths of glory through shifting glades to fall  
Present laughter and the memory of troubles you have seen  
It is written in your mind