

In Your Mind

Built to Spill

The symptoms of our getting older
The problems that say we don't mind
That most of us never get over
The memories mingled with lies

Coincidence gave a confession
That no one's allowed to forget
I don't wanna give the impression
That predestination is set

The distance will increase the danger
Where certainty's never enjoyed
Regarded as equal yet stranger
Embark, then embrace, then destroy

Observing the process will change it
And afterwards even if you
Subconsciously rearrange it
It doesn't seem any less true

Remnants of thought disappearing
And even transcending concern
Disturbing but somehow endearing
Conditioned to never unlearn

And no one can tell me to listen
And no one can tell me what's right
'Cause nobody has my permission
And no one can see in your mind

In your mind
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When magnifications explore
There slowly emerges a pattern
The details you normally ignore
You notice really what matters

There isn't a time or a place
Only an ebb and a flowing
A permanent repeating space
Occurring, connecting, and growing

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