

**Windmills of Your Mind** sung by Noel Harrison, written by Michel Legrand;  
English lyrics by Alan Bergman and Marilyn Bergman

Intro: [Em9 add11] (0420)

[Em] Round, like a circle in a spiral, like a wheel within a [B7] wheel  
Never ending or beginning on an ever spinning [Em] reel  
Like a snowball down a [E7] mountain or a carnival bal- [Am7] loon  
Like a carousel that's [D7] turning,  
Running rings around the [Gmaj7] moon  
Like a clock whose hands are [Cmaj7] sweeping  
Past the minutes of its [Am6] face  
And the world is like an [B7] apple whirling silently in [Edim] space  
Like the circles that you [B7] find in the windmills of your [Em] mind

Like a tunnel that you follow to a tunnel of its [B7] own  
Down a hollow to a cavern where the sun has never [Em] shone  
Like a door that keeps revol- [E7] ving in a half-forgotten [Am7] dream  
Or the ripples from a [D7] pebble someone tosses in a [Gmaj7] stream  
Like a clock whose hands are [Cmaj7] sweeping  
Past the minutes of its [Am6] face  
And the world is like an [B7] apple whirling silently in [Edim] space  
Like the circles that you [B7] find in the windmills of your [Em] mind

Keys that jingle in your pocket, words that jangle in your [Am7] head  
Why did summer go so [D7] quickly?  
Was it something that you [Gmaj7] said?  
Lovers walk along the [G7] shore  
And leave their footprints in the [Cmaj7] sand  
Is the sound of distant [F#] drumming  
Just the fingers of your [Bm] hand?  
Pictures hanging in a [E7] hallway and the fragment of a [Am] song  
Half-remembered names and [D7] faces,  
But to whom do they be- [Gmaj7] long?  
When you knew that it was [Cmaj7] over,  
You were suddenly [Am6] aware ...*angst-ridden pause*...  
That the autumn leaves were [B7] turning to the colour of her [Em] hair

A circle in a spiral, a wheel within a [B7] wheel  
Never ending or beginning on an ever spinning [Edim] reel  
As the images un- [Em] wind,  
Like the circles that you [B7] find  
In the windmills of your [Em] mind

F#

