

Fleeting Mind

Ocean Colour Scene

The brilliance of my fleeting mind
Chimes like voices in foreign caves
It chimes in time - takes me where I'm going
Alone my fleeting mind is knowing
Believe it when I pin it down
And that's not hard to forget
With my hands upon my knees

You will steal from my fleeting mind
Remember all our words they are just smoke rings in the rain:
That's just a poem in brilliant places
But poets, they are too grim
They steal like party thieves from crowded rooms
To rhyme their homes with better places

The brilliance of their minds
Will seek with never knowing
Alone my fleeting mind is knowing
Believe it when I pin it down
And that's not hard to forget
With my thought like sifting leaves
I believe in my fleeting mind

The brilliance of their minds
Will seek with never knowing
Alone my fleeting mind is knowing
Believe it when I pin it down
And that's not hard to forget
With my thought like sifting leaves
I believe in my fleeting mind