

Am7 D7

loon. Like a car - ou - sel that's turn - ing, run - ning rings a - round the
dream. Or the rip - ples from a peb - ble some - one toss - es in a

Gmaj7 Cmaj7

moon. Like a clock whose hands are sweep - ing past the min - utes of its
stream.

F#m7(b5) B7

face. And the world is like an ap - ple whirl - ing si - lent - ly in

A#dim7 B7

space. Like the cir - cles that you find in the wind - mills of your