Stand with me on the river bank
Where the cool wind brushes our face
You are welcome to do nothing at all
In the lonesome of this sheltered space
Through my eyes you can see the world
Well you might be surprised what you'll find
A cool wind and a warm touch
and a moment that is all in your mind
And if you find a reason to change your point of view
Might be the time and season for doing
what you've always wanted to do

Put my thoughts on a single page but the paper didn't have any lines For painting pictures of magic and light and a moment that is all in your mind Yeah, it's all in your mind It's all in your mind It's all in your mind

And if you find a reason

To change your point of view

Might be the time and season

For doing what you've always wanted to do

What you wanted to do

Thought to call you the other day
But I figured that you don't have the time
For painting pictures of magic and light
And a moment that is all in our minds
It's a moment that is all in your mind.
And it might be that it's all in your mind.