

# Dreams in Celluloid

## The Chameleons

One cold damp evening the world stood still  
I watched as it held its breath  
A silhouette I thought I knew  
Came through, someone spoke to me  
Whispered in my ear, "this fantasy's for you  
And everyone that's here"

The whole world flashed before my eyes  
I thought what they say is true  
I shed my skin and my disguise  
Then cold on the naked eye  
Emerged from my cocoon  
And love's Clair de Lune played softly in my head

I envied you, immortalised  
Up there on that silver screen  
Your presence there night after night  
For me and for others too  
Was of the endless night  
We dream in celluloid and everything's alright

Cue credits

I realise a miracle  
Is due  
I dedicate this melody  
To you  
I realise a miracle  
Is due  
I dedicate this melody  
To you  
But is this the stuff dreams are made of?  
If this is the stuff dreams are made of  
No wonder I feel like I'm floating on air  
No wonder I feel like I'm floating on air

I realise a miracle  
Is due  
I dedicate this melody  
To you

But is this the stuff dreams are made of?

If this is the stuff dreams are made of

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Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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