# Tears

## The Chameleons

It's just coincidence
Well, you can talk that way
But I have to say I don't believe in it
It was a chill of chance
I decided to dance the days awayAnd I wasn't worried at all
Sneaking through the back door
No, I wasn't worried at all
Dreams are what you live forWaiting for the light to turn green
Carry me home
To the kindest eyes that I've ever seen
Carry me homeWell, can you tell me how will it be now?
How will it be?
Can you tell me how will it be now?
How will it be?Well, we were younger then
And the days were long and slow
But were we wiser then?
I couldn't say, I wouldn't knowBut I wasn't worried at all
I had someone to run to
And I wasn't worried at all
I knew which way the wind blewCounting out the chaos and gloom
Carry me home
And I watched the ceiling spin round the room
Carry me homeWell, can you tell me how will it be now?
How will it be?
Can you tell me how will it be now?
How will it be?In the real world, how will it be?
In a cold world, how will it be?
In a lonely world, how will it be?
Will the ghosts just stop following me?No, now drawn into the sun
He was the only oneIn the real world, how will it be?
In a cold, cold world, how will it be?
Beck and call, beg and crawl, how will it be?
Will the ghosts just stop following me?No, now drawn into the sun
He was the only oneAnd so I'll remember you
I'll remember the days
And the thousands of ways
You pulled me throughAnd dream of all the things
You've seen
Of all the faces and all of the places

You have beenNow you have no phone and you have no name
And you have no number
And it comes to an end in the blink of an eye
And it makes me wonder

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