One Fine Day

Camouflage

I hear your spirit calling
I hold your hand
And see you falling into the debris of it all.
We're making love and live in dreamsWe crash through walls
but no-one wants to hear the screamsAnd no-one knows the way or where it ends.I hear your spirit calling
I hold your hand
And see your falling into the debris of it all.
We're making love and live in dreamsWe crash through walls
but no-one wants to hear the screamsAnd no-one knows the way or where it ends.One fine day
one fine day -
Anytime
anyday
we may find a wayAnytime
anyday
we may find a wayAnytime
anyday
we may find a wayAnytime
anyday
we may find a way.
One fine day - anytime anyday
we may find a wayOne fine day - anytime anyday
we may find a wayOne fine day - anytime anyday
we may find a wayOne fine day - anytime anyday
we may find a way
anytime.

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