

# Kaleidoscope

## Geographer

She hangs wind chimes from her ears  
But I still can't tell which way her moods blowing  
The shades of her eyes well don't  
Let them fool you now 'cause naive is not her middle name  
She's a kaleidoscope, a new shade for each new way  
In which she draws you close and then stumbles on your name  
She is a battlefield, except your fighting with yourself  
To keep your heart of steel from melting to the ground  
She is in a kaleidoscope  
She is in a kaleidoscope  
A moat surrounds her fortress  
Her long Technicolor hair she dangles almost to the ground  
So that my fingertips always fall short of  
The light that glows so sweet and blindly guides without a care  
She's a Kaleidoscope, a new face for shade new day  
  
In which she draws you close and then stumbles on your name  
She is an astronaut dancing freely through the air  
Between each telescope that tries to catch her if they dare  
So try to catch her if you  
Oh, she comes and then she's gone  
To the eye so kind for the heart so wrong  
Oh, she comes and then she's goes  
To my eye so kind, that's the one thing for sure she knows  
Oh kaleidoscope, a new shade for each new way  
In which you draw me close and then you stumble on my name  
You are a battlefield, leaves me fighting with myself  
To keep my heart of steel from melting to the ground  
She is in a kaleidoscope  
She is in a kaleidoscope

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