

Second Skin

Chameleons Vox

One cold, damp evening
The world stood still
I watched as I held my breath
A silhouette I thought I knew
Came through, someone spoke to me
Whispered in my ear
This fantasy's for you
Fantasy's are in this year

My whole life flashed, before my eyes
I thought, what they say is true
I've shed my skin and my disguise
And cold on the naked eye
Emerged from my cocoon
And a half-remembered tune played softly in my head
He said

He turns smiling
And says
He says

I realize a miracle is due
I dedicate this melody to you
I realize 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 realize 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
No wonder I feel like I'm floating on air

Everywhere

Oh, it feels like I'm everywhere

Like when you fail to make the connection, you know how vital it is

Oh, when something slips through your fingers, you know how precious it is

Oh and you reach the point when you know it's only your second skin

It's only your second skin

(Something's banging on my door) like when you fail to make the connection, you know how vital it is

(Someone's banging on my door) oh, when something slips through your fingers you know how precious it is

(Something's banging on my door) or reach the point when you know it's only your second skin

(Someone's banging on my door, something's banging on my door)

(Someone's banging on my door)

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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