

# 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 dreams

We crash through walls  
But no-one wants to hear the screams

And no-one knows the way or where it ends.

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And no-one knows the way or where it ends.

One fine day  
One fine day -  
Anytime  
Anyday  
We may find a way

Anytime  
Anyday  
We may find a way

Anytime  
Anyday  
We may find a way

Anytime  
Anyday  
We may find a way.  
One fine day - anytime anyday  
We may find a way

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One fine day - anytime anyday  
We may find a way  
Anytime.