

Kaleidoscope

Joe Brooks

She hangs wind chimes from her ears
But I still can't tell
Which way her moods blowing, oh
The shades of her eyes,
Well, don't let them fool you now
'Cause naïve 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 you're fighting with yourself
To keep your heart of steel
From melting to the ground

She's in a kaleidoscope
She's in a ooh, kaleidoscope

Her moat surrounds her fortress
Her long technicolor hair
She dangles almost to the ground
So that my fingertips always fall short, oh
Like a glow so sweet
Blindly guides without a care

She's a kaleidoscope
A new shade for each 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
So try to catch her if they dare

Oh
So try to catch her if you heard
Oh, she comes
And then she's gone
To the eyes so kind
For the heart so rough
Oh, she comes
And then she goes
To my eyes so kind
That's the one thing for sure
That 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

Oh oh

She's in a kaleidoscope

She's in a ooh, kaleidoscope