

## The Chameleon

Noir Désir

Like stars up in a clouded sky  
i stand obscured from view  
with shining eyes that did not lie  
i turn the pages for you  
the silent shadow in the night  
i smile before i steal  
behind locked doors in emptiness  
i am the things you do

now i am your only friend  
you must love the chameleon

not child, not man, no living thing  
you have no time for rest  
no thoughts no words to comfort  
you  
no smile or soft caress  
i am the rock the wishing well  
the secret to your fear  
the lighted candle burning bright  
the call from distant years