

# Kaleidoscope

Procol Harum

Jostle, hassle, elbow bustle  
in a swirling rainbow tussle  
Caught and frozen, broken sheen  
now unites for one brief scene

Lonely in the dark I grope  
the key's in my kaleidoscope

Confused faces change their places  
take up stances, exchange glances  
Lost in multicoloured hues  
there is no whole which I can choose

Lonely in the dark I grope  
the key's in my kaleidoscope

In one face, one moment's fusion  
Realise the new illusion  
Clutching fingers break the puzzle  
jostle, hassle, elbow bustle

Still out in the dark I grope  
the key's in my kaleidoscope