One Flesh

The Chameleons

With the sun in your eyes Always mistaking The truth from the lies In the love that you're making Don't pretend it isn't so With the sun in your eyes It always reveals A voluntary bondage That always appeals It's how you make the garden grow But why this weakness No-one knows Our conscience cries his sorrow While we sleep But once the morning's dawned Out the back-door Silently he creeps With the sun in your eyes Always reminding A sense of excitement You've no hope of finding With the chains that bind your feet Belonging or longing For a few empty hours In a strangers bed To chase away A fear that's in your head And why this weakness No-one knows The vacant faceless voices On the phone Bring words that offer no Consolation when you're all alone With the sun in your eyes Beaten on the brow of history A union forged in slavery In all that's hope and decency A hope for you and a hope for me For every woman child and man To those who'll chain you if they can The babe you're bouncing on your knee Needs your help now can't you see