

# Tears

## The Chameleons

It's just coincidence  
Well, you can talk that way  
But I have to say I don't believe in it  
It was a chill of chance  
I decided to dance the days away

And I wasn't worried at all  
Sneaking through the back door  
No, I wasn't worried at all  
Dreams are what you live for

Waiting for the light to turn green  
Carry me home  
To the kindest eyes that I've ever seen  
Carry me home

Well, can you tell me how will it be now?  
How will it be?  
Can you tell me how will it be now?  
How will it be?

Well, we were younger then  
And the days were long and slow  
But were we wiser then?  
I couldn't say, I wouldn't know

But I wasn't worried at all  
I had someone to run to  
And I wasn't worried at all  
I knew which way the wind blew

Counting out the chaos and gloom  
Carry me home  
And I watched the ceiling spin round the room  
Carry me home

Well, can you tell me how will it be now?  
How will it be?  
Can you tell me how will it be now?  
How will it be?

In the real world, how will it be?  
In a cold world, how will it be?  
In a lonely world, how will it be?  
Will the ghosts just stop following me?

No, now drawn into the sun  
He was the only one

In the real world, how will it be?  
In a cold, cold world, how will it be?  
Beck and call, beg and crawl, how will it be?  
Will the ghosts just stop following me?

No, now drawn into the sun  
He was the only one

And so I'll remember you  
I'll remember the days  
And the thousands of ways  
You pulled me through

And dream of all the things  
You've seen  
Of all the faces and all of the places  
You have been

Now you have no phone and you have no name  
And you have no number  
And it comes to an end in the blink of an eye  
And it makes me wonder