

Joe Brooks "Kaleidoscope"

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She hangs windchimes from her ears
But I still can't tell
Which way her moods blowing
The shades of her eyes well don't
Let them fool you now
Cos naive 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 your fighting with yourself to keep your
Heart of steel
From melting to the ground

She is in a kaleidoscope
She is in a kaleidoscope

A moat surrounds her fortress
Her long technicolour hair she dangles almost to the
ground
So that my fingertips always fall short of
The light that glows so sweet and blindly guides
without a care

She's a Kaleidoscope, a new face for shade 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 that tries to catch her if they
dare

So try to catch her, if you...

Oh she comes and then she's gone,
To the eye so kind for the heart so wrong
Oh she comes and then she's goes
To my eye so kind, that's the one thing for sure 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

She is in a kaleidoscope
She is in a kaleidoscope

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