It is just raining it is just micro macro mood it is just no words to say it is just being in love it is just fragility it's so unknown, aha, aha...

it's that I shouldn't talk no more
I shouldn't talk no more

I hold a chameleon in my heart disastrous and divine and I'm never alone and he is my guide and I'm never alone and he is my guide and he is my guide

it's just ridiculous
it is just how much I ignore
it is just they are talking to me
it's that I want to understand
it is just the way it works
it is just too many chains sometimes

it's that I should stop speaking now
I should stop speaking now

I hold a chameleon in my heart disastrous and divine and I'm never alone and he is my guide and I'm never alone and he is my guide

I hold a chameleon in my heart disastrous and divine and I'm never alone and he is my guide and I'm never alone and he is my guide

I hold a chameleon in my heart disastrous and divine and I'm never alone and he is my guide and I'm never alone and he is my guide