Well here she comes through the trees In her saffron robes and dangling beads She's a special child, touching the Holy Sea Where White no longer is pure And Red, the colour of the cure In San Francisco she lights a flame And in Brazilian bars they chant his name She's a special child who's playing the Godfind game Where White no longer is pure And Red, the colour of the cure They're taking your name away I don't want your guru I don't need your paradise I love you for what you are Perfection's not mine No more family, no more friends No expectations now, no bitter ends For she's a special child, with a castle she must defend Where White no longer is pure And Red, the colour of the cure They're taking your name away Well, it's over now, I think I know We tried to work it out, someone let go I've got a special place, your bridge to the outside world Where White no longer is pure And Red, the colour of the cure They've taken your name away