

# Kaleidoscope

Joe Brooks

She hangs wind chimes from her ears  
But I still can't tell  
Which way her moods blowing, oh  
The shades of her eyes,  
Well, don't let them fool you now  
'Cause naïve 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 you're fighting with yourself  
To keep your heart of steel  
From melting to the ground

She's in a kaleidoscope  
She's in a ooh, kaleidoscope

Her moat surrounds her fortress  
Her long technicolor hair  
She dangles almost to the ground  
So that my fingertips always fall short, oh  
Like a glow so sweet  
Blindly guides without a care

She's a kaleidoscope  
A new shade for each 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  
So try to catch her if they dare

Oh  
So try to catch her if you heard  
Oh, she comes  
And then she's gone  
To the eyes so kind  
For the heart so rough  
Oh, she comes  
And then she goes  
To my eyes so kind  
That's the one thing for sure  
That 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

Oh oh

She's in a kaleidoscope

She's in a ooh, kaleidoscope