

Pleasure And Pain

The Chameleons

White as a cotton cloud
Silence sea and sky
Innocent as the child
Always asking why

I can take you there
I can show you
I can take you there
I'll be there
Gently catching you as you fall
Hearing you when you call
Smiling as we climb
Smiling or crocodiling?

As certainly as the sun
Bakes a Sahara day
Ancient as the hills
Crumbling into clay

It's pleasure and pain
No loss no gain
Pleasure and pain
Again and again
Pleasure and pain

This madness
This laughter
Outward feelings I can't control
Those coloured lights are leading me
It's in you
It's in me