

## Thursday's Child

The Chameleons

Where are we?  
First and last, bound together in our past  
Much too cruel, much too fast  
Much too quick to anger

I suppose, years ago, years ago  
I might have known  
I suppose  
Years ago

Traps laid bare in my face  
Said to keep me in my place  
Waved goodbye to the child and life it seems is colder

I suppose

Yes but what are you saying?  
(please leave my mind intact)  
Yes but what do you mean?  
(as i slowly grow older)

Where are we each and all?  
Creatures run and creatures crawl  
Where are we each and all?  
Spinning here, on this ball  
Creatures run and creatures crawl

I suppose years ago, i might have  
Known  
As i slowly grow older