## Camouflage, One Fine Day

I hear your spirit calling I hold your hand And see you falling into the debris of it all. We're making love and live in dreams

We crash through walls but no-one wants to hear the screams

And no-one knows the way or where it ends.

I hear your spirit calling
I hold your hand
And see your falling into the debris of it all.
We're making love and live in dreams

We crash through walls but no-one wants to hear the screams

And no-one knows the way or where it ends.

One fine day one fine day -Anytime anyday we may find a way

Anytime anyday we may find a way

Anytime anyday we may find a way

Anytime anyday we may find a way. One fine day - anytime anyday we may find a way

One fine day - anytime anyday we may find a way

One fine day - anytime anyday we may find a way

One fine day - anytime anyday we may find a way anytime.