

Chameleons, Monkeyland

Chameleons

Script Of The Bridge

Monkeyland

I shake my head and shiver

They smile and they stab my back

As they shake my hand

Send out an S.O.S. please

I'm marooned in monkeyland.

I'm idly staring at the sky

Did anybody hear me cry

A billion stars are a moving sight

To all you out there reading this tonight

It's just a trick of the light

I have to know what is real and what is illusion

Tell me how does it feel beyond this confusion?

Is there anyone there?

Do I dismiss this with a sigh?

And let the answers pass me by?

Is my creator God or a man?

Does someone somewhere care and understand?

It's just a trick of the light.

I have to know what is real and what is illusion

(Rest of chorus)

Is there anyone there?

Life's an optical illusion like other optical illusions

Beware