

# Chameleons, Thursday's Child

Chameleons  
Script Of The Bridge  
Thursday's Child  
Where are we first and last  
Bound together in our past  
Much too cruel and much too fast  
And 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  
Set to keep me in my place  
Say goodbye to the child  
And life it seems is colder

I suppose  
Years ago years ago  
I might have known  
I suppose  
Years ago  
No.

(But what are you saying?)  
Please leave my mind intact  
(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  
Creatures run and creatures crawl

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

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

As I slowly grow older