

# The Chameleons UK, Tears

It's just coincidence  
Well you can talk that way, but i have to say, I don't believe in it  
It was the chill of chance, i decided to dance the days away  
And i wasn't worried at all  
Sneaking through the back door  
No, I wasn't worried at all  
Dreams are what you live for  
Waiting for the light to turn green  
Carry me home  
To the kindest eyes that i've ever seen  
Carry me home  
Well can you tell me how will it be now  
how will it be  
Can you tell me how will it be now  
How will it be?  
well we were younger then  
And the days were long and slow  
But were we wiser then?  
I couldn't say, I wouldn't know  
But i wasn't worried at all  
i had someone to run to  
And i wasn't worried at all  
I knew which way the wind blew  
Counting out the chaos in bloom  
Carry me home  
And I watched the sinners spin round the room  
Carry me home  
Well can you tell me how will it be now  
how will it be  
Can you tell me how will it be now  
How will it be?  
In a cold world  
How will it be?  
In the real world  
How will it be?  
In a lonely world  
How will it be?  
Will the ghosts just stop  
Following me  
All now drawn into the sun  
He was the only one  
In the real world  
How will it be?  
In a cold cold world  
How will it be?  
Beck and call  
Beg and crawl  
How will it be?  
Will the ghosts just stop  
Following me  
All now drawn into the sun  
He was the only one  
And so, i remember you  
I remember the days and the thousands of ways you pulled me through  
And dreamed of all the things you've seen  
Of all the faces and all of the places you have been  
And now you have no phone and you have no name and you have no number  
And it comes to the end in the blink of an eye and it makes me wonder