

# Camouflage, Real Thing

By the end of night  
You're my lucky sight  
Embraced by the quiet  
Moment of glory

Silence in your face  
Still life full of grace  
Watching you traveling  
Without me

Real thing  
You're letting my soul sing  
A song of my own

Gone is inner strife  
Flavor of my life  
Make me feel I've arrived  
In the days after

Now I see it clear  
Nothing is to fear  
Sharing all the tears  
Crying and laughter

Real thing  
The ashes that I've seen  
You bring back the glow