

The Chameleons UK, Dangerous Land

I am the pride at the heart of a man
I am a refuge in a dangerous land
I am a wall or a line in the sand
I am a gathering
I am a stand

Hold me, hold me
Well who's going to hold me now?
Hold me, hold me
Well who's going to hold me now?
Hold me, hold me
Well who's going to hold me now?
Hold me, hold me
Well who's going to hold me now?
Not you

I am the daylight when darkness draws near
I am a signal that's heard without ears
I am the rapture and I am the tears
I am a centre regardless of years

Hold me, hold me
Well who's going to hold me now?
Hold em, hold me
Well who's going to hold me now?
Hold me, hold me
Well who's going to hold me now?
Hold me, hold me
Well who's going to hold me now?
Not you

Love is real
Love is real

Love is real
Yeah, love is real