



Encanto Song Book

Encanto (2021) · Not Rated · 993 words

by Arukir

Contents

Encanto Song Book 3

 Chapter 1: The Chameleon Is Me (Camilo's Song)..... 3

 Chapter 2: They Don't Talk Much About Me (Bruno's Song) 5

 Chapter 3: A Dash Of Love (Julieta's Song)..... 7

Encanto Song Book

Fandom: Encanto (2021) Rating: Not Rated Category: Gen

Warnings: Creator chose not to add warnings

Characters: Camilo Madrigal, Mirabel Madrigal, Bruno Madrigal, Julieta Madrigal

Tags: Shapeshifter angst, or lack thereof, Self Confidence, Shapeshifting, AI-Generated Images, Animal Metaphors, My First Work in This Fandom, Fan-made song lyrics, Prophecy

Words: 993 Chapters: 3 chapters Status: Complete Published: 2025-06-28

I wrote some songs for the characters, here they are.

Images made using a combination of AI and official artwork. Lyrics written and edited entirely by me.

Chapter 1: The Chameleon Is Me (Camilo's Song)

Post the events of the movie, the family Madrigal work on opening up about their issues and supporting one another. After a while, Mirabel realizes that there's one family member who hasn't vented about the downsides of their gift yet.

Not able to keep dodging her questions, Camilo finally comes up with a response.

What's my problem, you ask
Who am I? What should I be?
Everybody wants the mask
Nobody wants me...

Just kidding!

Come on, my dear cousin Mirabel
Haven't we escaped that Hell?
You've helped the others already
Please, dear cousin, just let me be

Can't you see I'm happy being the chameleon?

Every morning I look in the mirror with a grin
Excited to see with which face my day will begin
A thousand selves are mine to claim, mine to use
A thousand and one masks from which to choose

What's the matter with being the chameleon?

I'm short to dodge, I'm tall to reach
I'm woman, man, and in-between
I'm anything you ask I be
Yet I never lose sight of me

The face in the mirror doesn't have to be me

I don't need fixing or therapy
I'm just happy being me
Cousin, dear, can't you see?
The chameleon is me

The chameleon is me

I wake each morning with a grin
Eager for the day to begin
Ask and I'll be you, Isa, Papi
But never once am I not me

What's wrong with being the chameleon?

The chameleon is not a curse
I am he, for better or worse
You really don't need to fix me
Can't you see I'm already happy?

I'm happy being the chameleon

A thousand faces, mine not mine
Can't you see I'm doing just fine?
I look in the mirror, not knowing what I'll see
But I never forget that it's still just me

For the chameleon is me

Chapter 2: They Don't Talk Much About Me (Bruno's Song)

They don't talk much about me, sí sí sí
They don't talk much about me, but

It was her wedding day (she was marrying Felix)
We were getting ready, and there wasn't a cloud in the sky (Pepa was suppressing)
She was beautiful in her dress

(a **wonder!**)

But you don't want to hear this from me—
[MIRABEL] No, Tío, please go on

I joked, 'it looks like rain' (Just to help her n-erves)
Suddenly, her face twists in pain (And her mood sw-erves)
She was married in a hurricane
It was a mistake, but anyways

They don't talk much about me, sí sí sí
They don't talk much about me

Hey

Only Dolores noticed, when I was stuttering or stumbling
She can always listens for my muttering and mumbling
She says that I sound like falling sand (ch, ch, ch)
She understands, that my gift is humbling
Only one of the family not fumbling
When I have a prophecy no-one understands

Do you understand?

I'm the family shame, they won't take me back
They banned my name, I'm better off here with my rats
I can't haunt their dreams, if they can't hear my screams

Hey

They don't talk much about me, sí sí sí (sí sí)
They don't talk much about me (They don't talk much about me)

I warned that her fish would die, the next day? Dead! (Oh no)
He claims him getting fat was because of something I said (Oh no)
I saw that he was getting bald, he laid the blame on my head (Oh no)

My fate is sealed when their prophecy is read!

I saw Isa would have the life of her dreams
For once, a prophecy truly divine
I saw that her power would grow
Like the grapes that thrive on the vine

So why didn't it come true?

I saw the man of Dolores' dreams
He was just out of reach, betrothed to another
Yet she still listens for me

She doesn't blame me, after all this time

She still talks to me, sometimes
She still talks to me

Yeah, that's me
And why they all hate me
Everything you need to know about me
That's the truth and the whole truth, about me

Please, just leave me al-one!
I'm fine on my own!

(Overlapping choruses in the background as sand and smoke start swirling around them)

MIRABEL: Tio, are you okay?

Not again!
Just stay away from me
Why did you come find me?
Don't make me look, I don't want to see–

Please, kid, I can't have you hate me too...

Chapter 3: A Dash Of Love (Julieta's Song)

Seal a wound, heal a bruise, fix a bone
That's my gift, and it is mine alone
Ever since I was five, a toddler, a babe
I've taken pride in the food I've made

But my food couldn't ease Bruno's fears
It couldn't dry my hermana's tears
It couldn't sooth Camilo's nightmares
Or help to cover Dolores' ears

Ever since I was five, a toddler, a babe
I've taken pride in the food that I've made
But it can only do so much on its own
You need a dash of love to run a home

I held my hermano tight
Helped Pepa bring the light
Sang to Camilo all night
Told Dolores it would be alright

Let me kiss away the tears
And chase out all your fears
Let me hold you close, my dear
Know your Mamí is right here

My food can work a miracle
It truly is a precious Gift
A broken leg can walk again
And not one bruise will be left

But there are things my food cannot do
Things hidden deep inside of you
Over the years, I've learned what to do
I whisper things, so soft and true

I cannot cure your eyes, mija
But please let me try to cure your heart
I cannot stop the bees, mija
But I can stop you from coming apart

I'll kiss your cheek, wipe your eyes
Make you feel all warm inside
For some things, my food's not enough
For those things, I use a dash of love

— end of "Encanto Song Book" —