

# Fool's Gold

Alex Isley

What is there left to say 'bout the weather when it's cold?  
What is there left to say when you're only left to fold  
I don't have no more  
I feel like I always knew  
I think I always knew

I got my dreams, ambitions, a hand full of fool's gold  
I can't do nothin' with it  
Can't do nothin' with it  
I feel like I always knew  
I think I always knew

Oooh  
Oooh  
Oooh  
Oooh  
Oooh  
Oooh

There's no easy way to face it  
Lesson too hard, still chasing  
Didn't feel real, we pretended not to see the end  
But I feel like I always knew  
I think I always knew

I got my dreams, ambitions, a hand full of fool's gold  
I can't do nothin' with it  
Can't do nothin' with it  
I feel like I always knew  
I think I always knew

Oooh  
Oooh  
Oooh  
Oooh  
Oooh  
Oooh

So either something's gonna work or it's not  
You have to...you have to realize your own beauty  
You have to realize your own worth  
You have to feel like, 'Is this person worthy of my time?  
Is this person worthy of my attention?  
Is this person worthy of me spending time with?'  
And those are things you can pray about  
'Cause I know my worth