

# Foolish Love

Allman Brown

Do you stare at the light?  
Lost but happy to be so  
For a thousand years  
One thousand years

Do you dream of the ghost?  
That one day you will become  
For a thousand years  
One thousand years

In the night I whisper your name  
In the night I whisper your name  
Wait for you to appear  
In the night I hold you to me  
In the night I hold you to me  
And wait for you to appear

Foolish love  
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And the silver on my wrist cracks in the floor  
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