## **Dream Of Fools**

## **Clan of Xymox**

I am so confused, I don't understand you anymore Some days you seem so close and others yet so far away I want to hold you and feel that love again I want to look in your eyes and see that love again

but I am holding nothing, just a dream of fools I am holding nothing, a dream of fools

I don't know how long it's been Whatever happened, I have no idea

Sometimes you take for granted a word people often misuse: Love , love , love , love This dream of fools, the ideal of fools, the truth of fools fools , fools This line seems so old This love seems so cold When I woke up I had to face a strange and lonely day When I woke up I had to stay far away From this dream of fools -love, love, love-The ideal of fools -love, love, love-The truth of fools -love, love, love-This dream of fools The ideal of fools The truth of fools