

# 1000 Nights

Frenship

When the fever's gone  
And the rose to dust  
I touchdown Sunday  
To tie the loose ends up  
With a pocket full of  
That gypsy stuff  
I heard you calling me, calling me, calling me  
Through the dissonance  
I've been known to run  
Just to feel the rush  
But the dying sun  
Illuminates so much

It's hard to see beyond what's in sight  
But when you tilt the light I realize

For 1000 nights  
I've been a restless soul  
Just wasting time  
Digging up fool's gold  
It took a 1000 nights  
Being on my own  
For me to find  
It was all fool's gold

(Find...)

I felt the fever on  
But couldn't taste the fruit  
There's a bulletproof bond  
Between meaning and you

It's hard to see beyond what's in sight  
But when you tilt the light I realize

For 1000 nights  
I've been a restless soul  
Just wasting time  
Digging up fool's gold  
It took a 1000 nights  
Being on my own  
For me to find  
It was all fool's gold

(Find...)

It was all dead end roads, heaven knows  
It was all dead end roads, heaven knows

It's hard to see beyond what's in sight  
Or when you tilt the light I realize

For 1000 nights  
I've been a restless soul  
Just wasting time  
Digging up fool's gold  
It took a 1000 nights

Being on my own  
For me to find  
It was all fool's gold

(Find...)