

## Fools

Jesu

See these fools, that surround us  
Make their rules, that define us  
Seeing reds, that confound us,  
Make your rules

The gates we see, are never open  
For you and I, they create purpose  
A sense of worth, but lost in heaven  
Our only hope

They're the architects of sight  
Building walls to block our light  
Only in dreams we'll make it right  
Only in dreams will we take flight

You'll be there at my end  
Like my only friend  
You know that it's true  
It will only be you

You'll be there at my end  
Like my only friend  
You know that it's true  
It can only be you