

Fool's Gold

The Middle East

Those steady eyes and that
Ready smile
Can contain the turmoil
Been inside for a while
And then you'll crack
Like us all
Your nose will run
Like a tap onto the floor

And that will be the grossest thing of all

The speeding dial and those
Flashing lines
Only assimilate the feeling
Of beating time
In this race

Everything else catches up with you

And there's just one thing left that you can do

'Cause what we have
Is good as gold
Malleable
Good to hold
Moulding is good
'Cause life is change
And change is good
And you are good
'Cause what we have...

There'll be an avalanche
On this desert land
It'll come down
It'll come down to be
The evidence
Of heaven
I know
I love you
And I know you well
Avalanche...

And you're changing me
Changing me
Changing me
Changing me