

## Fool's Gold

### The Weeks

Fools gold in the garden  
Tend to me now  
Lost words, hardened  
Turn to stones in my mouth  
Desperate moments  
Lost in the crowd  
Life spent wishin' I was there with you now

I could wait all night for you  
But I just don't know what it's worth  
I could wait all night for you  
I'll bring you back down to earth

Child's play, someday  
You can grow up and go  
Out late always  
Some things I'll never know  
Pity you missed me  
When I came through your town  
Time moves so slow  
Hate when you're not around

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