

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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