

Faust, Midas, And Myself

Switchfoot

This ones about a dream
I had last night
How an old man tracked me home
And stepped inside
Put his foot inside the door
And gave a crooked smile
Something in his eyes
Something in his laugh
Something in his voice
That made my skin crawl off
He said, Ive seen you here before
I know your name
How you could have your pick?
Of pretty things
You could have it all
Everything at once
Everything youve seen
Everything youll need
Everything youve ever had in fantasies
You've one life
You've one life left to lead
You've one life
You've one life
You've one life left to lead
I woke up from my dream
As a golden man
With the girl Ive never seen
With golden skin
I jump up to my feet
And she asked me what was wrong
I began to scream
I dont think this is me
Is this just a dream
Or really happening?
You've one life
You've one life
You've one life left to lead
You've one life
You've one life
You've one life left to lead
What direction?
What direction?
Im spinning up
Im spinning up
This is my personal disaffection
What direction?
What direction?
What direction now?
I looked outside the glass
At golden shores

Of golden ships and masts
With golden cordsAs my reflection passed
I hated what I saw
The golden eyes were dead
And a thought passed through my head
A heart that's made of gold
Cant really beat at allI wanted to wake up again
I wanted to wake up again
Without a touch of gold
Without a touch of goldWhat direction?
What direction?
What direction?
What direction?
Life begins at the intersectionWhat direction?
What direction?
What direction now?I woke up as before
But the gold was gone
My wife was at the door
With a night robe onMy heart beat once or twice
And life flooded my veins
Everything had changed
My lungs had found their voice
And what was once routine
Was now the perfect joyYou've one life
You've one life
You've one life left to leadYou've one life
You've one life
You've one life left to lead

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