

Thousand Fold

[Jeff Buckley](#)

I have no desire to make contact
With all the thought of no, no
I shiver now to think of how
This answer asked her, no
Long time gone, I run to my hideout There ain't a star born that brightens
More than you, you always should have known, Joan
I'll illuminate your question
Long time ago, I'd died and gone What has brought the question?
Time has brought the question
Come and call the question, oh, oh, oh
Here are the stars, same thing again Over, over, over, over, over, over
Over, over, over, over, over, over

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>