

Seven Cities of Gold

Rush

A man can lose his past, in a country like this
Wandering aimless
Parched and nameless
A man could lose his way, in a country like this
Canyons and cactus
Endless and trackless
Searching through a grim eternity
Sculptured by a prehistoric sea
Seven Cities of Gold
Stories that fired my imagination
Seven Cities of Gold
A splendid mirage in this desolation
Seven Cities of Gold
Glowing in my dreams, like hallucinations
Glitter in the sun like a revelation
Distant as a comet or a constellation
A man can lose himself, in a country like this
Rewrite the story
Recapture the glory
A man could lose his life, in a country like this
Sunblind and friendless
Frozen and endless
The nights grow longer, the farther I go
Wake to aching cold, and a deep Sahara of snow
That gleam in the distance could be heaven's gate
A long-awaited treasure at the end of my cruel fate

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