

# Faust, Midas, And Myself

## Switchfoot

This one's 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 I've seen you here before  
I know your name  
Yeah, you could have your pick  
Of pretty things  
You could have it all  
Everything at once  
Everything you've seen  
Everything you'll need  
Everything you've ever had in fantasies  
You have one life, you have one life  
You have one life left to leave  
You have one life, you have one life  
You have one life left to leave  
I woke up from my dream  
As a golden man  
With a girl I've never seen  
With golden skin  
I jumped up to my feet  
And she asked me what was wrong  
And I began to scream  
I don't think this is me  
Is this just a dream  
Or really happening  
You have one life, you have one life  
You have one life left to leave  
You have one life, you have one life  
You have one life left to leave  
What direction, what direction  
What direction, what direction  
I'm splitting up, I'm splitting up  
This is my personal disaffection  
What direction, what direction  
What direction now  
I looked outside the glass

At golden shores  
Golden ships and masts  
With golden cords  
As my reflection passed  
I hated what I saw  
My golden eyes were dead  
And a thought passed through my head  
A heart that's made of gold can't really beat at all  
I wanted to wake up again  
I wanted to wake up again  
Without a touch of gold  
Without a touch of gold What direction, what direction  
What direction, what direction  
What direction, what direction  
What direction, what direction  
What direction, what direction  
What direction, what direction  
What direction  
Death or action  
Life begins at the intersection  
What direction, what direction  
What direction now I woke up as before  
But the gold was gone  
My wife was at the door  
With her night robe on  
My 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 joy You have one life, you have one life  
You have one life left to lead  
You have one life, you have one life  
You have one life left to lead

Songwriters

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