

## Fool's Gold

Dreamtale

Gather ye 'round me, and do bend your ears  
For this story you're about to hear  
Intriguing tale of deceit and sin  
Of honor and duty as well  
This story takes place in our city of gold  
A place I once hailed my home  
Ruler the king with heart so cold  
His greatest desire to own  
So hear my tale, sing with me  
Of that never fullfil  
Greed of old, fools gold  
Decay on our rulers heart  
Burning the bridges, the road to home  
He yearned only treasures to hoard  
Sealing our fate he set his sight  
For gold 'way from the light