

# Where Fools Turn To Gold

Jason Upton

I'm not looking over and I'm not looking under  
I'm looking upward and I'm moving onward  
To a place where they cry holy  
And the greatest man bows lowly  
From the wonder of a father crying out

Come now let's reason together  
Come now where blood turns to wool  
Come now where fire is the measure  
Come now where fools turn to gold

Now I'm moving slower and it takes a little longer  
But I'm healing deeper and I'm feeling stronger  
It's tearing down defenses and opening my senses  
To the wonder of a lover crying out

Come now let's reason together  
Come now where blood turns to wool  
Come now where fire is the measure  
Come now where fools turn to gold