

1001 Nights

Lhasa de Sela

I have no way to prove it
No proof but I believe
A thousand and one nights of this
And then I will be free

My prison will be broken down
The dark will come undone
A thousand and one nights of this
And then the change will come

A garden growing underground
A treasure waiting to be found
A bird that never makes a sound

You don't have to believe it
But just you wait and see
A thousand and one nights of this
And then I will be free.