

## 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.