

Fool's Gold

Petra

Some say this life is only foolishness
No waiting pot of gold in the faith that I possess
But the treasures of this life will slowly turn to dust
And this fool will find His gold in the Savior that I trust

Fool's gold - it's waiting in a crown
Fool's gold - in a city coming down
I'll leave the gold I can't afford
For the higher prize I'm pressing toward
I'll preach the foolish cross of Christ
And wait for my reward
Fool's gold

The wisdom of the cross - is easy to receive
But only foolishness - to them that don't believe
They may say that I'm a fool for the cross that I proclaim
But the gold that I must seek won't be found in earthly fame

When the crowns of gold all lay before His feet
Then the worthy Lamb of God is the treasure we will keep
Some may call me foolish - some may call me odd
But I'd rather be a fool in the eyes of men
Than a fool in the eyes of God