

## King of Fools

Poets of the Fall

I worry that I can't give you what you need  
That you'll find nothing underneath the peel  
That I can't undo the times we disagreed  
That I can't ignore the way I feel

Cos what I feel is the only truth I know  
And I get by on this naivete of youth

If what I feel is the only truth  
And what I give out will make up what I'll receive  
Can I leave behind my naivete of youth?  
Will I be crucified for wanting to believe?  
I believe

Could you hold us up if I would drag us down?  
Resurrect emotions from our past  
N' if they had a king for fools would you wear the crown?  
Build us up again and make us last

Cos what I feel is the only truth for me  
And I get by on this naivete of youth

If what I feel is the only truth  
And what I give out will make up what I'll receive  
Can I still leave behind my naivete of youth?  
Will I be crucified for wanting to believe?  
I believe

And if we don't worry about a thing  
Will we be sorry when the rain is falling again  
And what does it matter  
If fortune should favor  
It's never the final amen

If what I feel is the only truth  
And what I give out will make up what I'll receive  
Can I still leave behind my naivete of youth?  
Will I be crucified for wanting to believe?  
I believe