

## Faust, Midas, and Myself

Switchfoot

This one's about a dream  
I had last night  
How an old man tracked me home  
And stepped inside  
He put his foot inside the door  
And gave a crooked smile  
Something in his eyes  
Something in his laugh  
Something in his voice  
That made my skin crawl off

He said, "I've seen you here before  
I know your name.  
You could have your pick  
Of pretty things.  
You could have it all  
Everything at once.  
Everything you've seen,  
Everything you'll need,  
Everything you've ever had in fantasies."

"You've one life,  
You've one life.  
You've one life left to lead."

I woke up from my dream  
As a golden man  
With a girl I've never seen  
With golden skin  
I jumped up to my feet  
She asked me what was wrong  
I began to scream  
I don't think this is me  
Is this just a dream  
Or really happening?

What direction?  
What direction?  
I'm splitting up!  
I'm splitting up!  
This is my personal disaffection

What direction? What direction?  
What direction now?

I looked outside the glass  
At golden shores  
Golden ships and masts  
With golden cords  
As my reflection passed  
I hated what I saw  
My golden eyes were dead  
And a thought passed through my head  
A heart that is made of gold can't really beat at all

I wanted to wake up again  
Without a touch of gold

What direction?  
Death or action!  
Life begins at the intersection.

I woke up as before  
But the gold was gone  
My wife was at the door  
With her night robe on  
My heart beat once or twice  
And life flooded my veins  
Everything had changed  
My lungs had found their voice  
And what was once routine  
And what was once routine was now the perfect joy

You've one life  
You've one life  
One life left to lead