

## Fools

## The Lightning Seeds

Deep in a world of dreams  
Clouds of sleep far from prying eyes  
Stones fill my mind  
Running wild in the quiet eyes

I can't see so show me why we need  
To waste our time on thieves  
Who steal our lives-lest we mind

"If the sun fell out of the sky  
It wouldn't be a day too soon  
If the bombs start to fly  
My life is in the hands of fools"

Now tempers climb  
You can't deny all the voices trying  
Make them understand  
Change your plans it's in your hands

All my words fell on stoney ground  
There's always lies, alibis  
And reasons why, wrongs not rights