

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,wrights not rights