

## Fool's Gold

### The Ozark Mountain Daredevils

I was falling off to sleep  
I was drawn into a dream  
and the lady there would weep  
'till it turned into a stream

and she let me touch her heart  
and listen to her sing  
and she watched me fall apart  
like a man who would be kiiiiing

ice cold water, running through her veins  
fool's gold and mirrors, reflecting nothing  
bright lady liar, bitter to the taste  
foolish desire, left no trail to traaaaaace

so I say her name again  
I know she knows my call  
and I feel the dream begin  
like a shadow on the wall  
she's a shadooooow  
she's a shadaw

she's a shadaw  
she's a shadaw  
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