

Switchfoot, Faust, Midas, And Myself

This one's about a dream
I had last night
How an old man tracked me home
And stepped inside
Put his foot inside the door
And gave a crooked smile
Something in his eyes
Something in his laugh
Something in his voice
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 leave
You've one life
You've one life
You've one life left to leave."

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
And she asked me what was wrong
And I began to scream
I don't think this is me
Is this just a dream?
Or really happening

You've one life
You've one life
You've one life left to leave
You've one life
You've one life
You've one life left to leave

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's made of gold can't really beat at all

I wanted to wake up again
I wanted to wake up again
Without a touch of gold
Without a touch of gold

What direction (what direction)
What direction (what direction)
What direction (what direction)
What direction (death or action!)
Life begins at the intersection
What direction
What direction
What direction now

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
Was now the perfect joy

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