

Fool's Gold

Gaither Vocal Band

My finest robes are filthy rags
And priceless jewels but cold
Glittering crowns, although I boast and brag,
Are nothing more than fool's gold

I give them up, I lay them down
All that I have and hold
For earthly treasures, I have found,
Are nothing more than fool's gold

Fool's gold
Fool's gold

The ones I love, the kindred dear
My friendships new and old
When I cling to them in constant fear
I trade great wealth for fool's gold

I give them up, I lay them down
All that I have and hold
For earthly treasures, I have found,
Are nothing more than fool's gold

Every good and perfect gift from God is only loan
So I repent for holding onto things I've never owned

I give them up, I lay them down
All that I have and hold
For earthly treasures, I have found,
Are nothing more than fool's gold

Fool's gold
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