A thousand years
Sting

A thousand years, a thousand more, A
thousand times a million doors to eternity

I may have lived a thousand lives, a thousand times, An
endless turning stairway climbs To a tower of souls.

If it takes another thousand years, a thousand wars, The
towers rise to numberless floors in space

I could shed another million tears, a million breaths, A
million names but only one truth to face

A million roads, a million fears
A million suns, ten million years of uncertainty
I could speak a million lies, a million songs,
A million rights, a million wrongs in this balance of time

But if there was a single truth, a single light
A single thought, a singular touch of grace
Then following this single point, this single flame
This single haunted memory of your face
A thousand years
Sting

I still love you

I still want you

Thousand times these mysteries unfold themselves like galaxies in my

head
A thousand years
Sting

I may be num-ber-less    I may be in-no-cent    I may know many things

I may be igno-rant    Or I could ride with kings    and con-quar many lands

Or win this world at cards and let it slip my hands    I could be com-mon food

De-stroyed a thou-sand times    Re-born as for-tune's child

to judge an-o ther's crimes    Or wear this pil-grim's cloak

Or be a com-mon thief    I've kept this sin-gle faith    I have but one be-lief