

1. I woke, gazed out the window to the velvet red sunrise.
Still blinking the nightmares from my eyes.
My wife, 'a-dream beside me, I don't need to touch to know
I'm the richest man on Earth, I realize...
That:

HOOK | Everything's available, and none of it's for free:
Where your treasure is, there your heart will also be.

2. Men always strive for treasures, buried deep beneath the seas;
they reach to haul the glory from the skies.
They rush to trade their soul, for that old silver & gold.
Asleep to what they've really sold, they never realize...
That:

REPEAT HOOK & INSTRUMENTAL RIFF

3. Take a breath this moment, it's priceless, but what's it cost?
The greatest things in life are in disguise.
We take so much for granted, until it's almost lost,
and sometimes it's too late to realize...
That:

REPEAT HOOK & INSTRUMENTAL RIFF

BRIDGE | Those rich in heart are rich forever.
They're the ones who've found the true and lasting treasure.
O, how the time flies, pulls the tears from your eyes,
No pity for your sighs, it's only life that dies...
You used up all your tries, too late to take back the lies,
No answers to the many "why's;" nothing's left that money buys...
O, how the time flies, and flies, and flies, away...

4. It's the gold that's of the heart, that's so rich and hard to find.
You can't bind this kind, yet the world can't break its ties.
If only this one key, could be found more easily
it would unlock so much else -We'd finally realize...

That:
All of it's available, but nothing is for free;
Where your treasure is, there your heart will also be.

5. Yes, anyone can sell their life, to reap a world of riches.
Sapped and trapped by everything it buys.
But what did your heart end up or become along the way?
It's for you that it either laughs with joy or cries!

Everything's available — none of it is free;
Where your treasure is, there your heart will also be.
Everything's available, and nothin' is for free;
Where your treasure is there your heart will also be...
[And the greatest of all treasures is love, which dwells in liberty].

RIFF - END

Scriptures: Matthew 6:21.

MARKET: Top 40 pop/Country/Christian.

Copyright © by PF Lazor, Lyrics & Music. Rhythm Of Creation ROC Music™/Glory Thief Music™.
All rights reserved worldwide. PF Lazor is a BMI writer & publisher - since 1978.

CONTACT: PF Lazor c/o G. Travis • Box 2994 • San Ramon, CA 94583 USA



TIME: 4/4
LENGTH: 3:32
DATE WRITTEN: December
8-31, 1991.