

# Silver Lining

## The Antiques

And I'm not going back  
into rags or in the hole  
and our bruises are coming  
but we will never fold

And i was your silver lining  
as the story goes  
i was your silver lining but now i'm gold

hooray hooray im your silver lining  
hooray hooray but now im gold.

And i was your silver lining  
hop on my toys  
well you were running through fields of hitchhikers  
as the story goes

hooray hooray im your silver lining  
hooray hooray but now im gold  
[x2]

And the grass it was a ticking  
and the sun was on the rise  
i never felt so wicked  
as when i willed our love to die

And i was your silver lining as the story goes  
i was your silver lining but now i'm gold

hooray hooray im your silver lining  
hooray hooray but now i'm gold  
[x2]

But now i'm gold [x3]

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