

# Gold to Glass

## The Revivalists

This is the final come and go  
I keep fighting faith cuz I don't wanna know  
On this eve in fall, lights shining over  
She's colder than she would show  
I guess I'll just take the pill  
And fall into the meadow  
This isn't who I am I'm a soldier with a medal All my gold turned to glass  
And now I'm breathing fast  
I need someone to help these hard times pass  
All my gold turned to glass  
And now I'm breathing fast  
I need someone to help these hard times pass  
Find someone to help these hard times pass So let me put my costume on  
I've gone a million miles  
With the same crooked smile  
And I always give you all you need  
But I can see that you're dancing with the devil  
So I hope you brought your shovel  
You won't get what you need  
If you're not down on his level  
And it's okay just a little mischief  
Hotel rooms were made for this  
I've got you open like a butterfly  
Inside you made my soul cry  
All day all night for my lifetime  
Just a little mischief, mischief All my gold turned to glass  
And now I'm breathing fast  
I need someone to help these hard times pass  
All my gold turned to glass  
And now I'm breathing fast  
I need someone to help these hard times pass  
Find someone  
Find someone  
Find someone to help your hard times pass  
Find someone  
I am someone  
Find someone to help your hard times pass

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