

# Lady In Gold

## Blues Pills

Lady dressed in gold  
She is young, she is old  
She's the keeper of the soul  
She's called death Takes you in her arms  
Like a child to a mother  
She's your sister, she's your borther  
She is death She's knocking at your door  
Don't have to run no more  
This day I knew was coming  
Wasted all my years with all of my fears  
And everything didn't mean nothing Lady dressed in gold  
She is young, she is old  
She's the keeper of the soul  
She's called death Takes you in her arms  
Like a child to a mother  
She's your sister, she's your borther  
She is death There's no use in fighting  
Doesn't matter if you're hiding  
Cause she is there when there's nothing left  
Only longs for your last breath  
She's in me and she's in you  
She is waiting for that kiss that will let you go Lady dressed in gold  
She is young, she is old  
She's the keeper of the soul  
She's called death Takes you in her arms  
Like a child to a mother  
She's your sister, she's your borther  
She is death Didn't you know?  
Cause everybody knows it  
When the time comes  
The lady comes for you  
To take you home Cause everybody knows it  
When the time comes  
The lady comes for you  
Oh, didn't you know? She's keeping score  
(She's keeping score)  
She's getting more  
(She's getting more)  
She's dressed in gold

(She's dressed in gold)  
That's what I'm told  
(That's what I'm told) Creature of the night  
Hidden plain in your sight  
Her wings are coloured black  
There's no turning back

Songwriters

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