

# A Beggar on a Beach of Gold

## Mike & The Mechanics

I didn't know when I was lucky  
Discontented feeling bad  
Filled with envy  
For possessions other people had I found my pride had always hurt me  
Fought the world to gain control  
Not realising  
I was sitting on a beach of gold Oh lord I'm a poor man  
With all the riches I can hold  
I'm a beggar  
And I'm sitting on a beach of gold The problems I encountered  
Gave me strength helped me sustain  
To know the pleasure  
First I had to cure the pain When I was searching for solutions  
I found the answer lay in me  
I'm a drifter  
But I'm drifting on a silver sea Oh lord I'm a poor man  
With all the riches I can hold  
I'm a beggar  
And I'm sitting on a beach of gold I didn't have courage  
My life was as dark as night  
When alone in the darkness  
I saw the brightest light  
Let the light shine down Are you out there now on empty  
Feel you've nothing left to give  
Sick of trying  
Have you lost the will to live? Don't be drowning in the shallows  
With the beach so near at hand  
Hear the voice say  
Stand up get up  
And join me on the gilded sand Come and join me on the beach  
With all the riches I can hold  
Cause I'm a beggar  
And I'm sitting on a beach of gold Oh lord I'm a poor man  
With all the riches I can hold  
I'm a beggar  
I'm sitting on a beach of gold My children my salvation  
The father to this man  
They're my teachers  
Playing on the golden sand With my family all around me

I've all the riches I can hold  
I'm a beggar  
Sitting on a beach of gold Oh lord I'm a poor man  
With all the riches I can hold  
I'm a beggar  
Sitting on a beach of gold

Songwriters

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