

Golden Hour

[Sam Roberts](#)

The glint of gold always pulls the eye
The years unfold as the days go by
I got the holes
You got the kisses
I drew the blood
And you sewed the stitches I've got a fever under my skin
Going to the water gonna jump right in
I've got a fever under my skin
Going to the water gonna jump right in
In the golden hour, in the golden hour, in the golden hour
In the golden hour, in the golden hour, in the golden hour I tell the stories
You do the dishes
I'll blow the candles
You make the wishes
The night is never
As dark as it seems
You bring the cheque book
I'll bring the dreams I've got a fever under my skin
Going to the water gonna jump right in
I've got a fever under my skin
Going to the water gonna jump right in
In the golden hour, in the golden hour, in the golden hour
In the golden hour, in the golden hour, in the golden hour Tide is dancing with the shore
Honey take my hand, what are we waiting for
Walk in the light of the golden hour
I'll be the roots, you'll be the flower I've got a fever under my skin
Going to the water gonna jump right in
I've got a fever under my skin
Going to the water gonna jump right in
In the golden hour, in the golden hour, in the golden hour
In the golden hour, in the golden hour, in the golden hour

Songwriters

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