

Fade to Gold

Moot Davis

Said she fell in love with a bull fighter over in Spain
Well I cried so hard that I
Couldn't remember my name
And what I don't know
Well I, guess I don't mind
'Cause I've always been a martyr, honey, in my own mindAnd I couldn't be saved
From what I crave
Traded my wings for the chains
Of a slave
Lord, and then I'll fade
Fade to goldBy the cut of her coat the diamonds on her throat and her poison pen
I'm bleeding to death on the floor and it looks like the end
And what I don't know
Well I, guess I don't mind
'Cause I've always been a martyr
Throw myself on your land minesAnd I couldn't be saved
From what I crave
Traded my wings for the chains
Of a slave
Lord, and then I'll fade
Fade to goldNow the red cape slips
The bull fighter trips and falls to the ground
Then the crowd is all standing
But nobody is making a sound
And what I don't know
Well I, guess I don't mind
'Cause I'll always be a martyr
Taking you back time after timeAnd I couldn't be saved
From what I crave
Traded my wings for the chains
Of a slave
Lord, and then I'll fade
Fade to gold
Fade to gold
Fade to gold