

# Goldmine

## Kimbra

Move you can't touch it with your two hands  
You can't find it with the third eye  
I've been thirsting in the mud lands  
For a well, it can't run dry, oh  
Passed down to me through the wind  
And in the silence of the white sound  
It's always hidden in the dark night  
Dug up from the cold ground But it goes over the heart, and over the head  
Over and above all the words they said  
Be still my heart  
Be still my head 'Cause I got a goldmine, it's all mine  
Nobody can touch this gold of mine  
I got a goldmine, it's all mine  
Nobody can touch this gold of mine  
I got a goldmine, it's all mine  
Nobody can touch this gold of mine  
Sweep through the brimstone, peek through the fire  
Nobody can touch this gold of mine And it's burning in the furnace  
And the fire in the third eye  
No you won't find it on the surface  
It rises out of the war cry This goes over the heart, over the head  
Go and get past all the words they said  
Be still in your heart  
Still in your head 'Cause I got a goldmine, it's all mine  
Nobody can touch this gold of mine  
I got a goldmine, it's all mine  
Nobody can touch this gold of mine  
I got a goldmine, it's all mine  
Nobody can touch this gold of mine  
Sweep through the brimstone, peek through the fire  
Nobody can touch this gold of mine They're all runnin' to the gold rush  
They're all runnin' to the river  
Hey, don't speak loud, keep it hushed  
'Cause we about to be delivered, ooh 'Cause I got a goldmine, it's all mine  
Nobody can touch this gold of mine  
I got a goldmine, it's all mine  
Nobody can touch this gold of mine  
I got a goldmine, it's all mine  
Nobody can touch this gold of mine

Sweep through the brimstone, peek through the fire  
Nobody can touch this gold of mine I got a goldmine  
I got a goldmine

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