

# I Know What I Saw

## Such Gold

### SUCH GOLD

The phone doesn't ring like it did

One too many days spent off the grid, if that's even possible

When the hours get late I'll trade in my new life for a brand new escape

I know it sounds so typical

Listen closely as I walk through the halls, I know what I heard

Pick up the first piece of metal I can find and walk to the front door and wait

Wait for nothing to become something

Wait for nothing to disappear

This place doesn't feel like it did

You slipped and slid across the floor like you weren't ever really there

When the hours get late I'll trade in my illness just to conversate, if not I'm fucking out of here

Watching closely as I walk through the halls, I know what I saw

Pick up the first piece of metal I can find and walk to the back door and wait

I know what I saw

I know what I heard

I know what I felt

And I know what I burned

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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