Gold

Xtc

Looks as if you're dropping mirrors
By the gross
Looks as if your nine lives
Have left town, town
When you paint in gray and drear
Eldorado won't appear
To run his sword through all the fears
That pull you down
And it's okay, for the setting sun
Will color everything around you, gold
And it's okay, for the setting sun
Will color everything around you, gold, gold, gold, gold
Looks as if you need a lighthouse
In your dark
Looks as if I'm now you're
Native guide, guide
When the fog is drawing in
Snarling dragons break to grin
And trample over all the things
That pull you down
And it's okay, for the setting sun
Will color everything around you, gold
And it's okay, for the setting sun
Will color everything around you, gold, gold, gold, gold
And all those pebbles in your shoes
Are precious stones
And all the skeletons in closets
Merely piles of harmless bones
And all those pebbles in your shoes
Are precious stones
And all the skeletons in closets
Merely piles of harmless bones
And it's okay, for the setting sun
Will color everything around you, gold
And it's okay, for the setting sun
Will color everything around you, gold
And it's okay, for the setting sun
Will color everything around you, gold
And it's okay, for the setting sun

Will color everything around you
Even though it's brown, you'll
See your old brick town, go gold

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