

# 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

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>