

Gold Dust (Danny da Costa & Pete Emric Bootleg)

Galantis

You're like gold dust
It rains over me
A foreign sun that I thought
I'd never see
You're like gold dust Oh don't change ever
No don't change
There's a hollow in this house
Whenever you go You're like gold dust
It rains over me
A foreign sun my eyes
Thought I'd never see
You're like gold dust Keep coming down that street
There's a hollow in this house
Whenever you go Keep coming down that street
There's a hollow in this house
Whenever you go Keep coming down that street
There's a hollow in this house
Whenever you go You're like gold dust

Songwriters

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