Gold Lion

Static Propeller

Gold lion's gonna tell me where the light is
Gold lion's gonna tell me where the light is
Take our hands out of control
Take our hands out of controlNow, tell me what you saw
Tell me what you saw
There was a crowd of seas
Inside, outside
I must have done a dozen eachIt was the height I grew, the weight
The shell was crushing you
I've been around a few
Tell me what you saw I'll tell you what toOoh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh ooh, oh oh
Ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh ooh, oh ohGold lion's gonna tell me where the light is
Gold lion's gonna tell me where the light is
Take our hands out of control
Take our hands out of controlOutside, inside
This is a moon without a tide
We'll build a fire in your eyes
We'll build a fire when the color's getting brighter
Cold desire, makes a moon without a tideTell me what you saw
I'll tell you what toOoh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh ooh, oh oh
Ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh ooh, oh ohOoh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh ooh, oh oh
Ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh ooh, oh oh

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