

Gold and Braid (Live 1982) [Remastered]

Stevie Nicks

Though deep set, somewhat shadowed
Her life's her mystery
Well, it's not so different than the way that he said
"Well, don't hide behind your eyes from me that way, baby" In his heart he wishes her stardom
His eyes want for her much more
That's not so different than the way that he said
"There are so very few stars left" But don't hide behind your hair
It's a bit of gold and braid
Easy come the tears You see a pathway ending with a doorway
You slip towards the doorway
Been waiting there all day all these years In his heart he wishes her stardom
But his eyes want for her much more
But that's not so different than the way that he said
"Well, don't hide behind your eyes from me that way, baby" But don't hide behind your hair
It's a bit of gold and braid
Easy come the tears You see a pathway ending with a doorway
You slip towards the doorway
Waiting there all day all these years Don't hide 'em
In his heart he wishes to forget her
Like to make her better
And hold her like a child In his heart he wishes her stardom
His eyes want for her much more
But that's not so different than the way that he said
"Don't hide behind your hair that way, baby" But don't hide behind your hair
It's a bit of gold and braid
Easy come the tears You see a pathway ending with a doorway
And you slip towards the doorway
Waiting there all day all these years Don't hide your eyes that way
Don't hide anything not anymore
Because I never did not love you, I never did run from you
In a dream I said to you that I'd always loved you

Songwriters

Tom Moncrieff; Stevie Nicks Published by

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