

# Relics

## Deptford Goth

One day the day will come  
And all will settle  
Before you know what happened And when you speak of dreams  
You'll only have one  
Before you know what's happened Slow, gets slow  
The rhythm of love is an irregular beat  
The rhythm of love is an irregular beat Listen to it slow, gets slow  
The rhythm of love is an irregular beat  
The rhythm of love is an irregular beat My friend your solid gold  
Won't be here long  
Before the gold has traveled One day the day will come  
When we'll be sayin' goodbye  
Before you know what's happened (Give a little gold)  
All that you're keeping will be all gone (Give a little gold)  
In the spaces where you fit in (Give a little gold)  
These pieces are apart of you (Give a little gold)  
Tie them together again (Give a little gold) (Give a little gold)  
All that you're keeping will be all gone (Give a little gold)  
In the spaces where you fit in (Give a little gold)  
These pieces are apart of you (Give a little gold)  
Tie them together again Slow, gets slow  
The rhythm of love is an irregular beat  
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