

Tears Of Gold

[Ryan Adams](#)

One day we are young And by the next one we are old despite the years

And tears of gold precede the rapture Time has its way with everyone

In its path, she combs her hair

And tears of gold fall on the grave

Tears of gold

Tears of golden restraint

As evidence of the pain that we feel inside Mary-Anne settle down, let's bring the band around, how 'bout?

And we'll sing you to Heaven and back

Laura-Lee sets the food out on the tabletop for us

And when she asked Mary-Anne to say grace

Mary-Anne settles down wiping tears of gold from her face Where we are strong by tomorrow we will grow

weak and disappear

Our families all gather round to remember

Where we are flesh and blood, by the next one

We are dust under the wheels

Without a love, we are only ashen urns of silver

Tears of gold

Tears of golden restraint

As evidence of the pain that she feels

Tears of gold

Tears of gold promise the rapture and heal the soul Replacing the tears of gold with music, and laughter Tears of

gold

Tears of gold

Songwriters

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