Tears Of Gold

Ryan Adams

One day we are youngAnd by the next one we are old despite the years
And tears of gold precede the raptureTime 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 insideMary-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 faceWhere 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 soulReplacing the tears of gold with music, and laughterTears of gold
Tears of gold

Songwriters
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