

Black And Gold

Brenna Whitaker

Behold the secrets of nature's deepest mystery. Man turns animal.
For the erotic pleasures of women. And men. If the fish swam out of the ocean
And grew legs and they started walking
And the apes climbed down from the trees
And grew tall and they started talking
And the stars fell out of the sky
And my tears rolled into the ocean
And now I'm looking for a reason why?
You even set my world into motion
'Cause if you're not really here!
Then the stars don't even matter
Now I'm filled to the top with fear
That it's all just a bunch of matter
'Cause if you're not really there
Then I don't want to be either
I wanna get next to you
Black and gold, black and gold, black and gold
I look up into the night sky
And see a thousand eyes staring back
And all around these golden beacons
I see nothing but black
I feel a way of something beyond them
I don't see what I could feel
If vision is my only validation
Then most of my life isn't real
If you're not really here
I don't want to be either
I wanna get next to you
Black and gold, black and gold I look up into the night sky
I see a thousand eyes made of steel
And all around these golden beacons
Most of my life isn't real
if you're not really here
Then the stars they don't even matter
Now I'm filled to the top with fear
That we're all just a bunch of matter
If you're not really here
I don't want to be either
I want to get next

Black and gold, black and gold, black and gold
If you're not really here
I don't want to be either
I want to get next
Black and gold, black and gold

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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