

# Golden Light

## Holy Monitor

I see her painted eyes on every road that I'm on  
Hew falling clouds are made of white and blue and I'm on  
Don't ever try to understand the way that she talks  
It's gonna take a while you can't make it happen

I see her calling me in every morning dream and she's gone  
I'm running back in time through a golden light and she's gone  
Don't even try to understand the way that she walks  
It's gonna take a while you can't make it happen

Lyrics Submitted by watergunskill

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