

# Golden Heart

Abraham Mateo

Yeah, she was swinging by the bangles in a main street store  
A while before we met  
The most dangerous angles that you ever saw  
She spied her amulet  
And she took a loop of leather for around her neck  
And that was then the start  
The most dangerous lady on her quarter deck  
She found her golden heart, you found your golden heart  
Then we swirled around each other and the thread was spun  
To some Arcadian band  
I would stop it from swinging like a pendulum  
Just to hold time in my hand  
And you shot me with a cannonball of history  
And long forgotten art  
I'd be turnin' it over as our words ran free  
I'd hold your golden heart and I'd hold your golden heart  
And nothing in the world prepared me for, your heart, your heart  
Nothing in the world that I love more your heart, your heart  
Your golden heart, your golden heart, your golden heart  
Your golden heart, your golden heart, golden heart  
And every time I'm thinking of you from a distant shore  
And all the time I sleep  
I will have a reminder that my baby wore  
A part of you to keep  
And I'll send you all my promises across the sea  
And while we are apart  
I will carry the wonder that you gave to me  
I'll wear your golden heart and I'll wear your golden heart  
Oh, nothing in the world prepared me for, your heart, your heart  
Nothing in the world that I love more your heart, your heart  
Your golden heart, your golden heart, your golden heart  
Your golden heart, golden heart, golden heart, golden heart  
Your golden heart, your golden heart

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