

Lady in Gold

Blues Pills

Lady dressed in gold
She is young, she is old
She's the keeper of the soul
She's called deathTakes you in her arms
 Like a child to a mother
 She's your sister, she's your borther
 She is deathShe's knocking at your door
 Don't have to run no more
 This day I knew was coming
 Wasted all my years with all of my fears
And everything didn't mean nothingLady dressed in gold
 She is young, she is old
 She's the keeper of the soul
 She's called deathTakes you in her arms
 Like a child to a mother
 She's your sister, she's your borther
 She is deathThere's no use in fighting
 Doesn't matter if you're hiding
Cause she is there when there's nothing left
 Only longs for your last breath
 She's in me and she's in you
She is waiting for that kiss that will let you goLady dressed in gold
 She is young, she is old
 She's the keeper of the soul
 She's called deathTakes you in her arms
 Like a child to a mother
 She's your sister, she's your borther
 She is deathDidn't you know?
 Cause everybody knows it
 When the time comes
 The lady comes for you
To take you homeCause everybody knows it
 When the time comes
 The lady comes for you
Oh, didn't you know?She's keeping score
 (She's keeping score)
 She's getting more
 (She's getting more)
 She's dressed in gold

(She's dressed in gold)
That's what I'm told
(That's what I'm told)Creature of the night
Hidden plain in your sight
Her wings are coloured black
There's no turning back

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