

Goldmine

White Lies

To the heat of a foreign sun,
Warm my love safe in your arms.
And the choirs of the air and sea,
Spend your love to sail home to me.

I saw her blue eyes candid in the headlight - she's got a new style,
I saw her white smile digging in the goldmine - for a new life. This killing time is going to bruise forever,
So turn it back - better late than never.

I saw her white smile digging in the goldmine,
Girl you look tired,
Even love,
Is it even ever? I go out and you wear it all,
To see that life goes on, if I'm there or not.

I saw (...) on the street,
Hoping when your guilt builds up, I'll find you at my feet. I saw her blue eyes candid in the headlight - she's got
a new style,

I saw her white smile digging in the goldmine - for a new life. This killing time is going to bruise forever,
So turn it back - better late than never.

I saw her white smile digging in the goldmine,
Girl you look tired,
Even love,
Is it even ever?
Even love,
Even love. I saw her white smile digging in the goldmine,
Girl you look tired,
Even love,
Even love.
Even love,

I saw her white smile digging in the goldmine
Girl you look tired.

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