

# Heart of Gold

## Black Label Society

I want to live  
I want to give  
I've been a miner for a heart of gold  
It's these reflections, I never give, Lord  
Keep me searching for a heart of gold  
And I'm getting old  
Keep me searching for a heart of gold  
And I'm getting old  
I've been to Hollywood  
I've been to Redwood  
I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold  
I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line  
Keeps me searching for a heart of gold  
And I'm getting old  
Keeps me searching for a heart of gold  
And I'm getting old  
Keep me searching for a heart of gold  
Keep me searching for a heart of gold  
And I'm getting old  
Keep me searching for a heart of gold  
Lord, I'm getting old

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