

Heart of Gold (feat. Zakk Wylde)

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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