

The Power Of Gold

Dan Fogelberg & Tim Weisberg

The story is told of the power of gold
And its lure on the unsuspecting
It glitters and shines, it badgers and blinds
And constantly needs protectingBalance the cost of the soul you lost
With the dreams you lightly sold
Are you under the power of gold?The letters and calls got you climbing the walls
And everyone wants a favor
They beg to remind you of times left behind you
You know the past is a loserThe face you're wearing is different now
And the days run hot and cold
Are you under the power of gold? Power of gold
You're a creature of habit, run like a rabbit
Scared of a fear you can't name
Your own paranoia is looming before you
But nobody thinks that it's a gameBalance the cost of the soul you lost
With the dreams you lightly sold
Then tell me that you're free
Of the power of gold, power of gold, power of goldThe women are lovely the wine is superb
But there's somethin' about the song
That disturbs youThe women are lovely, the wine is superb
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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