

Man of Golden Words

Mother Love Bone

Wanna show you something like the joy inside my heart
Seems I've been living in the temple of the dog
Where would I live, if I were a man of golden words?
Or would I live at all? Words and music, my only tools
Communication And on her arrival, I will set free the birds
It's a pretty time of year when the mountains sing out loud
Tell me, Mr. Golden Words how's about the world?
Tell me can you tell me at all yeah? Words and music, my only tools
Communication Let's fall in love with music
The driving force of our livings
The only international language
Divine glory, the expression
The knees bow, the tongue confesses
The Lord of Lords, the king of king
The king of king, oh yeah Words and music, my only tools
Communication Words and music, yeah yeah
Communication

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