

Audioslave, Golden Visions

GOLDEN VISIONS

Written by Chris Cornell

Studio Demo

(Lyrics

Shame

I don't know why

All the fiction of your sleeping

Doesn't visit you awake

I don't know how

To get your storybook sunrise

To follow you above your cloudy day

All these gifts should lay upon you

With heaven painted on you

I wish this now with all my soul

(chorus)

May all your visions turn to gold

To have and hold

May all your visions turn to gold

May all your visions turn to gold

To have and hold

May all your visions turn to gold

Terrified

The world will never turn to look at you

And the sun won't see you shine

Children's lives

For rose could bless just from your smilin'

And the water form a crown

Only better luck should greet you

The road should rise to meet you

I wish this now with all I know

(chorus)

Mmmmmmm. . .

Lives inside your winter

Feel the cold wind blowing

Cutting through your head and your ears

Feel the fire growing

No more frozen danger

No more wretched

I stumbled

Fear

(chorus)