

Galantis, Gold Dust

You're like Gold Dust
It rains over me
A foreign sun that I thought I'd never see
You're like Gold Dust

Oh don't change ever no don't change
There's a hollow in this house whenever you go

You're like Gold Dust
It rains over me
A foreign sun my eyes thought I'd never see
You're like Gold Dust

Keep coming down that street
There's a hollow in this house whenever you go

Keep coming down that street
There's a hollow in this house whenever you go

Keep coming down that street
There's a hollow in this house whenever you go

You're like Gold Dust