

MARC COHN, She's Becoming Gold

She runs down the staircase
And into the yard
And she goes down to the end of the drive
With her friends on the phone
And her angels on guard
She's just recently feeling alive
After all of the tears and the changes
Now there's something that's taken ahold
She's becoming gold
She's becoming gold
She thinks of a boy
That she knew back in school
And she wonders if he's doing all right
The man of her dreams
Isn't all that he seems
And the baby don't sleep through the night
Something is moving inside her
And the weather is turning so cold
But she's becoming gold,
She's becoming gold
She's becoming gold (I've seen her)
She's becoming gold
She can hear in the distance
The sound of the cars
And she sees the snow falling down on the hill
Now the trees and the houses
Are white as the stars
And she doesn't wanna cry
But she probably will
As she thinks about all of life's mystery
And how slowly the answers unfold
She's becoming gold
She's becoming gold