

# Once, Gold

And I love her so  
I wouldn't trade her for gold  
I'm walking on moon beams  
I was born with a silver spoon  
And I'm gonna be free  
I'm gonna be free  
I'm walking on moon beams  
and staring out to sea  
and if a door close  
then a road for home start building  
and tear your curtains down  
for sunlight is like gold  
And you better be you  
And do what you can do  
When you're walking on moon beams  
Staring out to sea  
Cause if your skin was soil  
How long do you think before they start digging  
and if your life was gold  
how long would you think you'd stay livin'?  
Hey  
And I love her so  
I wouldn't trade her for gold