Rilo Kiley, Silver Lining

And I'm not going back Into rags or in the hole And our bruises are coming But we will never fold

And I was your silver lining As the story goes I was your silver lining But now I'm gold

Hooray hooray I'm your silver lining Hooray hooray But now I'm gold

And I was your silver lining High up on my toes Well you were running through fields of hitch-hikers As the story goes

Hooray hooray I'm your silver lining Hooray hooray But now I'm gold

Hooray hooray I'm your silver lining Hooray hooray But now I'm gold

And the grass it was a ticking And the sun was on the rise I never felt so wicked As when I willed our love to die

And I was your silver lining As the story goes I was your silver lining But now I'm gold

Hooray hooray I'm your silver lining Hooray hooray But now I'm gold

Hooray hooray I'm your silver lining Hooray hooray But now I'm gold

But now I'm gold But now I'm gold