

# Sparklehorse, Gold Day

good morning my child  
stay with me a while  
you not got any place to be  
won't you sit a spell with me

you've got diamonds for eyes  
it's time for you to rise  
and evaporate  
in the sun  
sometimes it can weigh  
a ton

keep all your crows away  
hold skinny wolves at bay  
in silver piles of smiles  
may all your days be gold my child

a necklace of leaves  
spirits in the trees  
and drown all the clocks 'til there's none  
little ambient in the sun

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hold skinny wolves at bay  
in silver piles of smiles  
may all your days be gold my child

ha-ah, ha-ah, ha-ah, hah-ahh

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