

# Sparklehorse, Gold Days

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  
keep all your crows away  
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  
good morning my child  
stay with me a while  
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  
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