

The Berlin Project, Stay Gold

Going down that same old road I've gone so many times
I was dosing off an hour ago, but now I'm fine.

Delirious with surprise
Can you see it in my eyes
I've bounced back before but not this time
Happened once again
This is not the end

Dawn goes down today
Something I've got to say
I've said this 1,000 times but hey...
I'm going to make it my way
All great things get old
Standing in the cold
As you walk away I want to say to you....
Stay Gold

Passing by that same old place I'd known some years ago
Faces change but things remain of a place I used to know.