The Jayhawks, Leave no gold

The light is failing No hands to take the watchmen home weep and moan No one to got them They are not living Candle is dead, the strength is gone. Chorus: Leave no gold upon your hands Will not help you when you fall Leave no gold upon your hands Will not help you when you fall But you wear your longing stance Keep no gold upon your hands My love is beside me No more rest now. Do I own in this time? No one to got him They are not living Candle is dead, the strength is gone. Leave no gold upon your hands Will not help you when you fall Leave no gold upon your hands Will not help you when you fall But you wear your longing stance Leave no gold upon your hands Everyone, everyone is gone That once loved someone, everyone is gone I can know you in one moment I cant see your light, its true I can know you in one moment I cant see your light, its true (Chorus) But you wear your longing stance Leave no gold upon your hands