

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