

De/Vision, Not Made Of Gold

I wanna run like the wind
Where to? I don't know
I'm armed with love I'm ready to go
Where no-one goes
The bitch is in season her will be done
Know yourself and you'll know where you belong
When the mind is gone

Take a look inside my heart
I have known right from the start

I may not have a load of money
My future may be on hold
Yet I'm more than well rewarded
My fortune is not made of gold

Go and let your imagination run wild
Like back in the old days when you were a child
Expand your mind
Nobody can tell the shape of things to come
But you're able to tell right from wrong
Sing a happy song

Take a look inside my heart
I have known right from the start