

Delirious?, I've Searched For Gold

I've searched for gold and I've longed for silver
I've climbed the mountain for one glance of a jewel
I won't be satisfied 'till i found what I've come for
I won't be satisfied 'till I meet with you
I felt the coal it burned on my lips
Then there were diamonds you brought to my side
And I'll be poor if it means I can find
More of a passion for the secrets you hide
Is there hope enough these days to forgive
Someone like me?
Is there grace enough these days to forgive
Someone like me?