## Get Smart!, Gold To Rust

The time for change is long, long goes Carving ornamental hearts of stone Leaving some mystery disclosed You'll never have to search for hope I've seen hard rock turn into sand Into sand

One into a face that's real A bleeding friend's own face I see Being it's easy to be alone If ever you can trust yourself I've seen warm words turn into cold Into cold

Will I always sometimes believe Wasted time is gambled and lost Nothing someone can ever trust Whenever a change is at stake I've seen pure gold turn into rust Into rust