

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