

# Kevin Max, Golden

You were my desire  
And I was your boy then  
I never knew what love was for  
You would never tire  
And I was so selfish, so sure  
And yet so insecure  
And we were young  
And just like truth  
It always swallows its own tongue  
And if it's golden  
Then you should hold it  
Never let it fall into the dirt  
And if it's golden  
Then you should own it  
Never let a love like that get hurt oh baby  
So pure, so rich  
There was no seven year itch  
And yet it was no masterpiece  
You can take all my books  
You can read all my thoughts  
You can have it all it's understood  
And we were dumb  
And just like truth  
It always seems to run out...  
And if it's golden  
Then you should hold it  
Never let a love like that get hurt  
And if it's golden  
Then try to uphold it  
Never let it fall into the dirt...  
(repeat)