

Kimbra, Goldmine

You can't touch it with your two hands
You can't find it with the third eye
I've been thirsting in the mud-lands
For a well, it can't run dry, oh

Passed down to me through the wind (been listening)
And in the silence of the white sound
It's always hidden in the dark night
Dug up from the cold ground

But it goes over the heart, over the head, over and above all the words they said
Be still my heart
Be still my head

Cause I got a goldmine, it's all mine
Nobody can touch this gold of mine
I got a goldmine, it's all mine
Nobody can touch this gold of mine
I got a goldmine, it's all mine
Nobody can touch this gold of mine

Sweep through the brimstone, peek through the fire
Nobody can touch this gold of mine

And it's burning in the furnace,
And the fire in the third eye, no you won't find it on the surface
It rises out of the war cry

This goes over the heart, over the head, go and get past all the words they said
Be still in your heart, still in your head

Cause I got a goldmine, it's all mine
Nobody can touch this gold of mine
I got a gold mine, it's all mine
Nobody can touch this gold of mine
I got a gold mine, it's all mine
Nobody can touch this gold of mine

Sweep through the brimstone, peek through the fire
Nobody can touch this gold of mine

They all runnin' to the gold rush
They all runnin' to the river
Hey, don't speak loud, keep it hush
'Cause we about to be delivered

I got a goldmine, it's all mine
Nobody can touch this gold of mine
I got a goldmine, it's all mine
Nobody can touch this gold of mine
I got a goldmine, it's all mine
Nobody can touch this gold of mine

Sweep through the brimstone, peek through the fire
Nobody can touch this gold of mine

I got a goldmine
I got a goldmine