

# Linda Eder, Gold

I wonder if when all is done  
anyone heard my voice  
from the start we have no choice  
our journeys just begin  
I'll never know if i was right  
did i fight hard enough  
for when the battles grew to rough  
should i have given in  
but here i stand and swear to you  
i did the best that i could do  
i know my voice was just a whisper  
but someone may have heard  
there were nights the moon above me stirred  
and let me grab ahold  
my hands...have touched...the gold  
my hearts been driven by extremes  
light with dreams tight with fear  
but still god knows that i was here  
and i was so alive  
so now i lay the past to rest  
for in the end i did my best  
you have to live the life your given  
and never close your eyes  
you hold strong and stare into the sky  
and burn against the cold  
for any moment....you might find the gold  
and there was joy  
through it all  
and i am standing tall  
I know my voice was just a whisper  
but someone must have heard  
there were nights the moon above me stirred  
and let my life take hold  
i rode across that sky  
and once i touched the gold  
here in my own two hands...  
i once held....the gold