

Lindsey Stirling, Inner Gold

I can hear my name when the wind blows
Calling for me, for me to ride
I can hear my heartbeat and it goes
Badadum, beating like a drum

Badadum, yeah
Badadum, yeah
Badadum, beating like a drum

It comes back to me sounding like a song
I knew once
Singing louder than the tales I've been told
Each note is a song of my inner gold

Oh follow
My inner gold
Oh follow
Oh follow my inner gold

I can hear my name when the wind blows
Calling for me, for me to ride
I can hear my heartbeat and it goes
Badadum, beating like a drum
Calling out for me on an echo
On and on, I run and I ride
Hear my heartbeat louder and it goes
Badadum, beating like a drum

Badadum, yeah
Badadum, yeah
Badadum, beating like a drum

Badadum, yeah
Badadum, yeah
Badadum, beating like a drum

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