

Monsoon, Gold

See the people in the city hall dancing
What a lovely celebration
Dont know,dont know why the air s cold
And my bones kinda getting old
Ive got to find the key that gets me to the backyard
The gutter where I must have lost my style
Someone someone to show me

Chorus

Gold,its raining gold
Touching my soul
Rays of light

Im floating upside down

Free style variations

Dont know dont know how to get down
Get my feet my feet back on the ground
Ive got to find the key that gets me to the threshold
The dancehall where I must have lost my style
Someone someone to show me

Chorus

Gold its raining gold
Touching my soul
Rays of light

And everything s so real

Surprisingly ideal

Im riding with the stars

Millions of stars

And everything today

Feels so far away

Floating in the sky just you and I

And everything today

Is just a game we play

It seems so surreal

Surprisingly ideal