

Szymon, Golden

I lose pick of dance on the trees
Making it seem so easy
Drove off the life
Fair games stands but never be
Many in the dead of the night

Credence, you won't find a cone
You came out things
That you can never see
Drove off the life
Fair games stands but never be
Many in the dead of the night

They were golden
They were golden across the sea
They were golden
They were golden across the sea
It covers me here
Pretty soon you'll see

Help me a tree of in need
Looking for breath in all of this villainy
Drove off the life
Picking the songs we will never
Many in the dead of the night

They were golden
They were golden across the sea
They were golden
They were golden across the sea
It covers me here
Pretty soon you'll see

Found you in circles
Places I know you go
When there's nothing, no water flow
I take you as you I'll stay, day
I think to hope
Will you come to all of the fear we'll take
Never grow

They were golden
They were golden across the sea
They were golden
They were golden across the sea
It covers me here
Pretty soon you'll see