

Golden

America

Watchin' a stretch of road
Miles of light explode
Driftin' off a thing
I'd never done before

Watchin' the crowd roll in
Out go the lights, it begins
A feelin' in my bones
I never felt before

People always told me
That bars are dark and lonely
And talk is often cheap
And filled with air

Sure sometimes they thrill me
But nothin' could ever chill me
Like the way they make
The time just disappear

Feelin' you here again
Hot on my skin again
Feelin' good, a thing
I'd never known before

What does it mean to feel
Millions of dreams come real?
A feelin' in my soul
I'd never felt before

And you, you always told me
No matter how long it holds me
If it falls apart
Or makes us millionaires

You'll be right here forever
We'll go through this thing together
And on Heaven's golden shore
We'll lay our heads