

# Not Made Of Gold

De/Vision

I wanna run like the wind  
Where to? I don't know  
I'm armed with love I'm ready to go  
Where no-one goes  
The bitch is in season her will be done  
Know yourself and you'll know where you belong  
When the mind is gone

Take a look inside my heart  
I have known right from the start

I may not have a load of money  
My future may be on hold  
Yet I'm more than well rewarded  
My fortune is not made of gold

Go and let your imagination run wild  
Like back in the old days when you were a child  
Expand your mind  
Nobody can tell the shape of things to come  
But you're able to tell right from wrong  
Sing a happy song

Take a look inside my heart  
I have known right from the start