

# There Is No Greater Gold

Isobel Campbell

Love used to be a stranger to me  
Love was so disappointing  
I was waiting for a sign  
I was looking for some company  
So I took a walk outside  
What a lucky day  
I saw the devil waiting for me  
He'd bullets and green paper  
He'd been walking through the earth  
Swinging to and fro and down in it  
As I turned to walk away  
That's when I saw your face  
Love, there is nothing better than this  
Love, think of all the chances we miss  
See the people walking by  
With their mobile and computer eyes  
If they'd just afford the time  
There is no greater gold  
Love, I don't think I'll see you again  
It isn't easy you say we're friends  
When you opened up your heart  
Just enough to make me see again  
When you stopped to take my hand  
It was meant this way  
It was meant this way