Life Of Gold

We turn our heads, lower the eyes Is it painful, too disgraceful to be seen We build a castle weak but high Walls to ward off rude awakenings from a dream

The castle then the ruins left The load of a thousand dreams Beyond the reach of eyes and ears Horizons call and seem to hold Life of gold

We carry on and bravely bear The weight of years in which we'll face the odds

For all we know you will be there The masquerade goes on forever and we're caught for life

An endless journey guided by The pull of of mighty streams Beyond the reach of eyes and ears Horizons call and seem to hold Life of gold

Many a morning you'll wake up and find That it's right Only you by me side Needing me, say you do Let me see you through Kayak