

# She's Becoming Gold

Marc Cohn

She runs down the staircase  
And into the yard  
And she goes down to the end of the drive  
With her friends on the phone  
And her angels on guard  
She's just recently feeling alive  
After all of the tears and the changes  
Now there's something that's taken ahold  
She's becoming gold  
She's becoming gold

She thinks of a boy  
That she knew back in school  
And she wonders if he's doing all right  
The man of her dreams  
Isn't all that he seems  
And the baby don't sleep through the night  
Something is moving inside her  
And the weather is turning so cold  
But she's becoming gold,  
She's becoming gold  
She's becoming gold (I've seen her)  
She's becoming gold

She can hear in the distance  
The sound of the cars  
And she sees the snow falling down on the hill  
Now the trees and the houses  
Are white as the stars  
And she doesn't want to cry  
But she probably will  
As she thinks about all of life's mystery  
And how slowly the answers unfold  
She's becoming gold  
She's becoming gold