

# Golden Cathedrals

**Matt Costa**

We all know that feeling  
When phantoms and shadows make reality dreary

But don't let them conquer you  
Don't let them shatter you

Some say when you disappear, there's a golden cathedral there  
And all the choir children sing your name  
And they glue you back together again

We all know that feeling  
When someone gets you wrong  
And they don't know you from Adam

We've all judged and been judged on  
Some will lend a hand and your world falls off their table  
And your body gives in

But don't let them conquer you  
Don't let them shatter you

Some say when you disappear, there's a golden cathedral there  
And all the choir children sing your name  
And they glue you back together again

So don't let them conquer you  
Don't let them shatter you  
Don't let them conquer you  
Don't let them shatter you

Some say when you disappear, there's a golden cathedral there  
And all the choir children sing your name.