

# A Beggar on a Beach of Gold

Mike & The Mechanics

I didnt know when I was lucky  
Discontented feeling bad  
Filled with envy  
For possessions other people had

I found my pride had always hurt me  
Fought the world to gain control  
Not realising  
I was sitting on a beach of gold

Oh lord Im a poor man  
With all the riches I can hold  
Im a beggar  
And Im sitting on a beach of gold

The problems I encountered  
Gave me strength helped me sustain  
To know the pleasure  
First I had to cure the pain

When I was searching for solutions  
I found the answer lay in me  
Im a drifter  
But Im drifting on a silver sea

Oh lord Im a poor man  
With all the riches I can hold  
Im a beggar  
And Im sitting on a beach of gold

I didnt have courage  
My life was as dark as night  
When alone in the darkness  
I saw the brightest light  
Let the light shine down

Are you out there now on empty  
Feel youve nothing left to give  
Sick of trying  
Have you lost the will to live?

Dont be drowning in the shallows  
With the beach so near at hand  
Hear the voice say  
Stand up get up  
And join me on the gilded sand

Come and join me on the beach  
With all the riches I can hold  
Cause Im a beggar  
And Im sitting on a beach of gold

Oh lord Im a poor man  
With all the riches I can hold  
Im a beggar  
Im sitting on a beach of gold

My children my salvation  
The father to this man  
Theyre my teachers  
Playing on the golden sand

With my family all around me  
Ive all the riches I can hold  
Im a beggar  
Sitting on a beach of gold

Oh lord Im a poor man  
With all the riches I can hold  
Im a beggar  
Sitting on a beach of gold