

# Tears of Gold

Ryan Adams

One day we are young

And by the next one we are old despite the years  
And tears of gold precede the rapture

Time has its way with everyone  
In its path, she combs her hair  
And tears of gold fall on the grave  
Tears of gold  
Tears of golden restraint  
As evidence of the pain that we feel inside

Mary-Anne settle down, let's bring the band around, how 'bout?  
And we'll sing you to Heaven and back  
Laura-Lee sets the food out on the tabletop for us  
And when she asked Mary-Anne to say grace  
Mary-Anne settles down wiping tears of gold from her face

Where we are strong by tomorrow we will grow weak and disappear  
Our families all gather round to remember  
Where we are flesh and blood, by the next one  
We are dust under the wheels  
Without a love, we are only ashen urns of silver  
Tears of gold  
Tears of golden restraint  
As evidence of the pain that she feels  
Tears of gold  
Tears of gold promise the rapture and heal the soul

Replacing the tears of gold with music, and laughter

Tears of gold  
Tears of gold