

## Nothing Gold Can Stay

Seven Places

Stay right here with me

All the leaves at first are green  
To the eye they're gold to see  
A sight to behold all the day  
They change to orange, maybe red  
And from yellowish to dead  
Because nothing gold can stay

They can't stay holding on to the tree  
They won't be there long forever  
Pressed into a book  
I guess that is why I stop and look  
They can't stay  
They can't stay for long

Man of gold, none could see  
That He was divinity  
So now today dawn goes down  
Nothing gold can stick around  
On Himself, He took their grief  
And much like a withered leaf  
Fell from the tree onto the ground

He didn't stay holding on to the tree  
It could not keep Him long forever  
Pressed into a book  
I know that is why I stop and look  
For Him to move someday  
I can't wait to hear Him say  
Stay, come on and stay with me

Like a raging fire that won't be contained  
His glory isn't something that can be constrained

He didn't stay holding on to the tree  
It could not keep Him long forever  
Pressed into a book  
I know that is why I stop and look  
For Him to move someday  
I can't wait to hear Him say  
Stay, come on and stay,  
Come on and stay, come on and stay with me