

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