

## Golden Mean

Tanya Donnelly

I'm not afraid  
Of a voice I hear  
Calling me strong  
Calling me on

I hold these pretty dreams of mine  
Struggling between my teeth  
Like a cat I let you go free  
Only to drag you back home with me

I know, I might go crazy from love  
And probably I won't snap out of it  
But for now I hold myself back  
Just out of reach like a cat

And suddenly  
I feel the sun on me  
Born to strange sight  
Still I make it through the night

And suddenly  
I'm in a sea of honey pouring down on me  
And I won't be the freak  
When I come clean

In the golden mean, in the golden mean  
Deep from my heart I know it, I feel it, I'm about  
To finally to start moving, clearing, cleaning the bad luck out  
But for now I hold myself back

And suddenly  
I feel the sun on me  
Born to strange sight  
Still I make it through the night

And suddenly  
I'm in a sea of honey pouring down on me  
Won't it be a scream  
When I come clean?

In the golden mean it starts here  
I hear the voice calling strong and clear  
Calling me forward and it starts here  
And I'm not afraid