

Gold

Will Young

I watch you get up to another day
See you trying to find your way
Through misty thoughts your sadness lingers
Hide your face behind your fingers
If only you could look up you and see
Gold at the top of this room
You climb your way up the best way you know how
I won't let you fall apart
Keeping an open heart

If I keep believing in you
And you keep believing in me
Maybe this could be our sanctuary
The misty clouds disappear
Let your hands fall down
And the sky is clear

Gold at the top of this room
You climb your way up the best way you know how
I won't let you fall apart
Keeping an open heart

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Let your hands fall
See the sky is clear
You'll get used to it
It'll happen everyday
You believe in me
I believe in you
We'll get used to it

There is gold at the top of this room
You climb your way up the best way you know how
I won't let you fall apart
Keeping an open heart