

Gold

Glen Hansard

And I love her so
I wouldn't trade her for gold
I'm walking on moon beams
I was born with a silver spoon
and I'm gonna be me
I'm gonna be free
I'm walking on moon beams
and staring out to sea

and if a door be closed
then a row of home, start building
and tear your curtains down
for sunlight is like gold
and you better be you
and do what you can do
when you're walking on moon beams
staring out to sea

Cause if your skin was soil
how long do you think b4 they'd start diggin'?
and if your life was gold
how long do you think you'd stay livin'?
Hey! 2x

And I love her so