

Spencer Roth

"Golden Hours"

Visit "[Golden Hours](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

V1:

This city's hidden gem is mine
Her eyes reflect the sun and time
These lights that we have found can't hide much longer

V2:

Adventures born from accidents
Wrong turns and roads that don't make sense
We found ourselves free and lost in resting places

Chorus:

Ask me to stay; I'd forget where I came from
Roar from the plane saying, "stop"
Don't walk away, without you I'm not home.

V3:

The words you write will hold me still
But from your lips become so real
Lit up numbers in my mind will keep me counting

Visit [Spencer Roth](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.