

Black Gold

"What You Did"

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What they said*
In whispered tones
Kept racing through my head
Empty room
Lit cigarettes
Turning white knuckles red

You're coming home
You think you're clear
But I hear you shut the door
Your story's straight
But you're breathing fast
And you give yourself away

What you did
What you said
That's the moment, now it's dead
Will never be the same,
Won't ever be the same,
The same again

At my door
I hear the bell
But can't look you in the eye
Sleep alone
The tv flashes on and on and on

I let you in
I see your face
But my patience fades away
I shut you out
When you wanted in
Now there's nothing left to say

You can take me down
But you can't take it back
You can take your time
But it won't bring you back here
You can take my word
But you can't take my world

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