

Gary Moore

"City Of Gold"

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In my home of sand, outside the city of gold
Well, the wind's so burning hot, but my heart remains
so cold
I need to buy myself some answers but the truth's
already been sold

Well, I know how to use a razor, carve my initials in the
light
Yes, I know how to use a razor, carve my initials in the
light
Sometimes in the depth of the dark, baby, I can make
everything all right

In my home of sand, outside the city of gold
Well, the wind's so burning hot, but my heart remains
so cold, yes it does
The shelter in your eyes, I dream about it when I die
Thirst for it when I cry, yeah

My home of sand, outside the city of gold
Well, the wind's so burning hot, but my heart remains
so cold, it does
The shelter in your eyes, I dream about it when I die
Thirst for it when I cry
Yeah, na, na

Oh, my meal of salt on that table of stone
And my meal of salt on that table of stone, yeah
Your feat's so sweet while I thirst here all alone

My home of sand, outside the city of gold
Well, the wind's so burning hot, but my heart remains
so cold, yes it does
I need to buy myself some aspirin,
but the truth's already been sold

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