

## James Taylor "Golden Moments"

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Now if all my golden moments  
Could be rolled into one  
They would shine just like the sun  
For a summer day  
And after it was over  
We could have it back again  
With credit to the editor  
For striking out the rain (very clean)  
And all it really needed  
Was the proper point of view

No one's gonna bring me down  
No one's gonna stop me now

Now I gathered up my sorrows  
And I sold them all for gold  
And I gathered up the gold  
And I threw it all away  
It all went for a good time and a song (come on)  
The laughter was like music  
It did float my soul along for awhile

And all it really needed was the proper point of view

No one's gonna reach me here  
No one's gonna know I'm gone

You may think I might be crazy  
And I guess you might be right  
But I know the way I feel today is out of sight  
I do not trust your senses to remember your name  
Without corrective lenses  
Things are never twice the same anyway  
And all it really needed  
Was the proper point of view

No one's gonna bring me down  
No one's gonna stop me now  
No one's gonna reach me here  
No one's gonna know I'm gone

