

Linda Eder

"Gold {from Camille Claudel}"

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I wonder if when all is done
Anyone heard my voice
But from the start, we have no choice
Our journeys just begin

I'll never know if I was right
Did I fight hard enough?
Or when the battles grew too rough
Should I have given in?

But here I stand and swear to you
I did the best that I could do

I know my voice was just a whisper
But someone may have heard
There were nights the moon above me stirred
And let me grab a hold
My hands have touched the gold

My heart's been driven by extremes
Blind with dreams, tight with fear
But still, God knows that I was here
And I was so alive

And now I lay the past to rest
For in the end, I did my best

You have to live the life you're given
And never close your eyes
You hold on and stare into the skies
And burn against the cold
For any moment you might find the gold

And there was joy through it all
And I am standing tall

I know my voice was just a whisper
Someone must have heard
There were nights the moon above me stirred
And let my life take hold
I rode across that sky and once I touched the gold

Here in my own two hands
I once held the gold

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