

Roddy Woomble

"Silver and Gold"

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On a drunken boat I weave my way
Through the lanes where I used to live
When all the nights that came before are finally over
I'm talking on the corner

But I know the street has a dream of its own
All the roads that I've travelled
Are the years of my past

But your eyes
They lie, they lie
About what they're been told
Until they shine
They shine, they shine
Like silver and gold
And there's no use for your body
And no use for your soul

Save me a place wrapped in blankets next to you
And I'll sleep for as long as the night allows me to
Man's eternal grace is greater than the grave
And the sadness that blinds your face
Clings hard to the traditions of your lies

They lie, they lie
About what they're told
Until your eyes
They shine, they shine
Like silver and gold
And there's no use for your body
And no use for your soul

1, 2, 3, 4...

No journey is over for you and I
As the eagles, they circle above us in the sky
I've no use for the fireplace, the winds blow me dry
This cold night have given me the space
To hear your voice echo all its lies

They lie, they lie

About what they're told
Until your eyes
They shine, they shine
Like silver and gold
And your hearts turn silver
Your hands burn cold

Your sea burns alone
Fields burn gold
Hearts turns to silver
Hands turn to gold
Hands turn to gold

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