

Rui Veloso

"Golden Days"

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Here I am expecting the golden days
Walking around crowded towns
Looking at the same old faces
Carrying around the same old frowns

There you are between a war and another
Hearing the same old talk
Expecting the golden days
Reading the headlines from the sidewalk

There you are sitting and waiting
With a tv stuck on your head
The misty path
Of tomorrow
Can you tell will it be so bad

Here we are watching the golden screen
Silent figures in the games of power
This place is now for sale
And it's getting bitter every hour

There you are sitting and waiting
With a tv stuck on your head
The misty path of tomorrow
Can you tell will it be so bad

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