

## Telling "True Gold"

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Some days you feel like giving up  
Staring into the empty cup  
Loneliness is no reward for losing  
Another promise broken  
And one more useless token  
So many ways to lose as there is for choosing.  
Falling and speechless, alone and then  
Laughing at secrets of hope again.  
Love comes for some like a fool's gold  
Some keep searching for something shining to have  
and to hold  
Mining for TRUE GOLD  
Trying to find TRUE GOLD  
Truth and lies fall into the heart

The two are hard to tell apart  
Something true is all you're thinking of  
Sometimes it seems like too much to ask  
Such an ill-forsaken task  
That's just trying to find someone to love  
Falling and speechless, alone and then  
Laughing at secrets of hope again.  
Love comes for some like a fool's gold  
Some keep searching for something shining to have  
and to hold  
Mining for TRUE GOLD  
Trying to find TRUE GOLD  
French horn - Jeff de Rosa

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