

Such Gold

"Four Superbowls, No Rings"

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And I wont say a word as I turn
Every light down in this town
You won't here me coming
Not the sound of my feet running
To take you down

These New York winters
Are killing me

And I won't say a word as I burn
Every building in this town
To the ground
And it makes me feel so small
To know that all
The damage won't change a thing
Because this place is becoming
(Worse and worse)

These New York winters
Are killing me

So I said to myself I
Need a change of pace
Every day gets worse and worse
And I can't keep running this race
And December has been better
But it's been years
Since I stood up and said
"It's time to face my fears"

And I wont say a word
My voice is too unfamiliar to be heard
And I wont say a word to anyone

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