

Moot Davis "Fade to Gold"

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Said she fell in love with a bull fighter over in Spain
Well I cried so hard that I
Couldn't remember my name
And what I don't know
Well I, guess I don't mind
'Cause I've always been a martyr, honey, in my own
mind

And I couldn't be saved
From what I crave
Traded my wings for the chains
Of a slave
Lord, and then I'll fade
Fade to gold

By the cut of her coat the diamonds on her throat and
her poison pen
I'm bleeding to death on the floor and it looks like the
end
And what I don't know
Well I, guess I don't mind
'Cause I've always been a martyr
Throw myself on your land mines

And I couldn't be saved
From what I crave
Traded my wings for the chains
Of a slave
Lord, and then I'll fade
Fade to gold

Now the red cape slips
The bull fighter trips and falls to the ground
Then the crowd is all standing
But nobody is making a sound
And what I don't know
Well I, guess I don't mind
'Cause I'll always be a martyr
Taking you back time after time

And I couldn't be saved
From what I crave

Traded my wings for the chains
Of a slave
Lord, and then I'll fade
Fade to gold
Fade to gold
Fade to gold

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