

## **The Trophy Fire "Darkness Into Gold"**

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ice on the road, trees with tired arms the winter wailed,  
void of all its charm  
so i filled my glass half full of and half full of empty  
they battled then they broke but iâ€™ll be fine  
iâ€™ve got lights flickerers and faders but i can turn  
darkness into gold  
i throw it down the drain but whatâ€™s down that  
drain? a bunch of holidays that never went but iâ€™ll  
be fine  
iâ€™ve got lights flickerers and faders but i can turn  
darkness into gold iâ€™ve got swinging signs that  
lead me next to nowhere but i can turn darkness into  
gold  
honest, tell me right now are we ever getting back  
home? the engines, are they failing, are they breaking,  
are we through?  
iâ€™ve got lights flickerers and faders but i can turn  
darkness into gold iâ€™ve got swinging signs that  
lead me next to nowhere but i can turn darkness into  
gold

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