

The Amber Herd "Red Gold"

Visit "[Red Gold](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Wait for the moment's over,
Wait for you've reached the wailing wall,
And all your dreams come true,
Wait for a, breakin' your cover,
Keep your head down,
Let it float by you

Roll up another shirt sleeve,
Hold the knife,
And cut another hole

Roll up another day dream,
Tell yourself,
You're better out of control

[CHORUS] Smoke is rising from these streets,
You're sat here starin' at the fire,
You try to speak but all the words you've ever said,
Are just the voices in your head
Say good bye to her forever,
Can't you see, the wheel is still in spin,

Speak and hold your peace forever,
Can't you see, see it's either me or him

[CHORUS]
Smoke is rising from these streets,
You're sat here starin' at the fire,
You try to speak but all the words you've ever said are
just the voices in your head

Smoke is rising from these streets,
Tonight,
You're sat here starin' at the fire,
You try to speak but all your words,
Are just the noises that you heard

Visit [The Amber Herd](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.