

## **Sunny Day Real Estate "The Days Were Golden"**

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the days were golden we were known to be  
we won't escape this memory forward on  
to the place we sail  
all to believe  
when you raise an iron hand  
this place without a song for all  
the words just crawl  
glimmering and everything another skull  
you said it was dangerous  
found out the place where you're going  
follow me down the path  
I take your hopes I promise you this  
a dying cold world but gold  
shimmering gold  
come momma now tell me the story  
only laughing  
about our gilded wasteland  
devoured torn into pieces  
come now we shine  
small things ever calling out your name  
you hear some other time unchained alive  
a world undefined  
all to be free  
when you raise an open hand  
this place without a wall  
the words just grow

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