

Tanya Donelly "Golden Mean"

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I'm not afraid
Of a voice I hear
Calling me strong
Calling me on

I hold these pretty dreams of mine
Struggling between my teeth
Like a cat I let you go free
Only to drag you back home with me

I know, I might go crazy from love
And probably I won't snap out of it
But for now I hold myself back
Just out of reach like a cat

And suddenly
I feel the sun on me
Born to strange sight
Still I make it through the night

And suddenly
I'm in a sea of honey pouring down on me
And I won't be the freak
When I come clean

In the golden mean, in the golden mean
Deep from my heart I know it, I feel it, I'm about
To finally to start moving, clearing, cleaning the bad
luck out
But for now I hold myself back

And suddenly
I feel the sun on me
Born to strange sight
Still I make it through the night

And suddenly
I'm in a sea of honey pouring down on me
Won't it be a scream
When I come clean?

In the golden mean it starts here

I hear the voice calling strong and clear
Calling me forward and it starts here
And I'm not afraid

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