

Mountain Goats, The

"Age Of Kings"

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Pause at the stone tower in the foothills
Why should we hide from anyone?
Held you in my arms for the first time that day
Felt like God's anointed when you didn't push me away
Gold light shining on so many things in the age of
kings
Gold light shining on so many things in the age of
kings

Lean on the concrete walls in shadow
Why should we wait to throw the switch?
Felt your name burn in like a tattoo into my skin
Rain on the clay tiles all night your head nestled
beneath my chin
Gold light shining on so many things in the age of
kings
Gold light shining on so many things in the age of
kings

In the lost age where the jewels hide
And the salt sticks in the waiting stone still warm

Small chambers shrinking till they vanish
Wolves in the hallway gaining ground
Reach down to the moment when I should have said
something true
Shadows and their sources now stealing away with you
Gold light shining on so many things in the age of
kings
Gold light shining on so many things in the age of
kings

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