

Gold World

Aloha

Coming from another world,
a year can be a day.
Turn your eyes to everyone
and come here anyway.

Where the evening is drawing tired
by the planets and the tide.
I like to be here in the dark
in the artificial light.

Come when you arrive and call when you arrive,
I can set you by the fire light,
you can tell me what you like.

All my life
under the electric night
I came on and off of life,
radios and empty minds

We were brought into a world,
a world without an end.
Where the roads went on forever
and the evening never fell.

But, our heads pick up such static
we must clear it all our own.
We'll pull the streets in close enough,
we can stack up all of our homes

and all will be aligned,
all will be alright.
We can meet under the street lights
in a world that we designed.

All my life
under the electric night.
I came on and off of life,
radios and empty minds

We were bound to grow
cover our whole world in gold
from my window I can see into the future.
One electricness close into the darkness
burns a chill out of the night
with the trouble it might invite

oh what a life,
to be so warm tonight.