

## Silver and Gold

Bryan Martin

Barbed wire and open sky, as far as I can see  
They want my asking price for what they try and steal from me  
This land on loan from God, I swore that I'd defend  
What's mine is only mine until He calls me home again

The devil whispers on the wind, "Go on and sell your soul"  
Looking for his fair share of silver and gold

The river runs like family blood down this mountainside  
I see Heaven's hand, they see dollar signs  
Another offer I can't refuse, behind that greedy grin  
Don't make me tell you twice, don't come back here again

The devil whispers on the wind, "Go on and sell your soul"  
There's a time to fight and there's a time to fall  
And I ain't never giving up, he ain't meant to fall  
Just looking for his fair share of silver and gold

The devil whispers on the wind, "Go on and sell your soul"  
There's a time to fight and there's a time to fall  
And I ain't never giving up, he ain't meant to hold me  
Just looking for his fair share of silver and gold  
Silver and gold  
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