

Crystal Caving

Darlingside

Dial a light for a natural fade
Seasons can change
Menus scroll and the needs are met

All I've got left
Feed a family, we're all grown up
Yet we're all still
Here nothing growing, crystal caving
In the atmosphere

Everything's golden
Everything's golden

Natural and the disasters
And everything after
On the hour, every hour, yes
At your convenience

One of many, and the many make
Make the garden grow
Here nothing growing, but the trees erupt in
Black light and gold

Everything's golden
Black light and gold
Everything's golden