

Golden Cloud

Dead Meadow

the stars they shine too bright in the sky
If I could open my eyes I'd be burned alive
The black it moves between them
I hope love never leaves them
as it sometimes seems to me

the gold it falls From the sun up above
in heaven's shower of undying love
It's substance never leaves us
but forms they do deceive us
So there's light to see

the golden cloud that hangs about the mountain peaks
the silver stream that runs beneath your feet
the black it moves between them
I hope love never leaves them
the way it never leaves me