

Old habits and old ways  
Don't work for me anymore  
I'm not in the same place  
As I was before

If I was made in the likeness  
Of god in the sky  
What am I?

Sun rises the day breaks  
And I'm far from home  
I've lost me some good things  
But I put on a show

If we were made in the likeness  
Of god of the seas  
What are we?

We are chosen  
To be golden  
Smell the roses  
Each day brings

We are chosen  
To be golden  
Smell the roses  
As we breathe

We are chosen  
To be golden  
Smell the roses  
Each day brings

We are chosen  
To be golden  
Smell the roses  
As we breathe

If the earth burned today  
Could you see beyond your pain?  
If the earth burns today  
Did you live your life in vain?

If the earth burned today (chosen)  
Could you see beyond your pain (be golden)  
If the earth burns today (chosen)  
Did you live your life in vain chosen (you're golden)