

GOLDEN

Dylan Sinclair

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)