Golden Gaze

Ian Brown

Through the haze of smoke in the room
I caught your golden gaze
Knew these were better days
With the rays of the sun through the roof
I caught your golden gaze
Knew these were better days, your golden gaze

Star spangled shades, shade your eyes But could never hide your golden gaze Red summer skies, bright your smile And could never hide your golden gaze

Your golden gaze, your golden gaze Your golden gaze, your golden gaze

In the dawn of the morning rain
I caught your golden gaze
Your golden gaze
Through the haze of the smoke in the room
I caught your golden gaze
Knew these were better days, your golden gaze
Your golden gaze, your golden gaze