

# Gold

Joseph

The trees and light are swaying me  
As I drive through their forest home.  
Wind picks up and kissing me.

Be still my ever beating heart.  
Don't stop, just hold on.  
Be still my ever beating heart.  
Don't stop, just hold on.

Breezes made of pine and campfire smoke  
Offer an invitation to rest on blankets of mossy forest floor.

Be still my ever beating heart.  
Don't stop, just hold on.  
Be still my ever beating heart.  
Don't stop, just hold on.  
We'll get along.

Slow your pace, we'll get along - just hold on.

I can see gold;  
You won't give me silver.  
I can see gold;  
You won't give me silver.

I can see gold;  
You won't give me silver.  
I can see gold;  
You won't give me silver.

I can see gold;  
You won't give me silver.  
I can see gold;  
You won't give me silver.

Be still my ever beating heart.  
Don't stop, just hold on.  
Be still my ever beating heart.  
Don't stop, just hold on.