

## Silver and Gold

Kele

You and I, the perfect sign  
You reel me in, you dry me out  
When I go too far  
Far  
Silver, gold and alibis  
If nothing's ventured, nothing's gained  
So we must try  
Try

Every day that you're not here is a waste  
Every day that you're not with me is a waste  
So I'll be waiting right here  
Every day

Much too young and much too fine  
To be concerned with being polite  
Or being on time  
Time  
So come to me, I'll comfort you  
I'll keep the nightmares from your head  
And from your room  
Room

Every day that you're not here is a waste  
Every day that you're not with me is a waste  
So I'll be waiting right here  
Every day

Every day

Every day when you're not here is a waste  
Every day when you're not with me is a waste  
So I'll be waiting right here  
Every day, every