

Golden Days

Coyne, Kevin

Solitary pictures, children at play, vacant laughter, gloomy days

All of the money, all of the pain, hope that he's coming to ease the strain

My best friend Barbara stands away, don't get involved with him, take your soul away

Look at the world outside, follow the noise (2x)

All of the love and the laughter it's thrown away

All of the love and the laughter looking for golden days

I seek a rhythm, perfect tune, happiness forever after, in my room

I've had a message, this is my last hope, the world's so tight around me, there's no scope

You can hear my breathing, feel my pulse, it's just racing, racing on and on and on and on

Oh what has happened to my soul (2x)

All of the love and the laughter it's thrown away

All of the love and the laughter in search of golden days