

Golden

Kevin Max

You were my desire
And I was your boy then
I never knew what love was for
You would never tire
And I was so selfish, so sure
And yet so insecure
And we were young
And just like truth
It always swallows its own tongue
And if it's golden
Then you should hold it
Never let it fall into the dirt
And if it's golden
Then you should own it
Never let a love like that get hurt oh baby
So pure, so rich
There was no seven year itch
And yet it was no masterpiece
You can take all my books
You can read all my thoughts
You can have it all it's understood
And we were dumb
And just like truth
It always seems to run out...
And if it's golden
Then you should hold it
Never let a love like that get hurt
And if it's golden
Then try to uphold it
Never let it fall into the dirt...
(repeat)