Sometimes when I get in my zone, you'd think I was stoned But I never as they say, touched the stuff

I might be adrift, but I'm still alert Concentrate my hurt into a gold tone

Golden tones

In the night when all hibernate, I stay awake Searching the deep, dark, depths of my soul tone

Golden tones Gold tones

There's a place in my heart for all of my friends Some have stepped out but some check back in

Been livin' my life on the run, from day one Every day is "hey, so are they"

But if I been lookin' back today Looking back in gold tones

Yeah, yeah

In the night when all hibernates I stay awake Searching the deep, dark, depths of my soul tone Golden tones

Yeah, yeah

I been all around, been up and down This round world that is always turning

Til some day or so they say
When a-hey, hey, I wanna hear a gold tone

Sometimes as I'm floating away I wish I could stay Then I arrive among the dropping flies

There's a place in my heart, been trying to locate
It's somewhere within and it's for all them with its gold tones

Yeah, yeah

In the night when all hibernates I stay awake Searching the deep, dark depths of my soul tone Golden tones $\$

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