

I feel it coming on again
The sadness, the tears
I feel it coming on again
My demons, my fears

As my face grows old
My blood runs cold
And the years of my youth
Turn to gold

Turn my friends into gold
You'll never understand
How can I be so cold
Your heart is in my hand

Turn my friends into gold
You'll never understand
How can I be so cold
Your heart is in my hand

I feel it coming on again
The pain, the sorrow
I feel it coming on again
Be dead by tomorrow

As my face grows old
My blood runs cold
And the years of my youth
Turn to gold

Turn my friends into gold
You'll never understand
How can I be so cold
Your heart is in my hand

Turn my friends into gold
You'll never understand
How can I be so cold
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