

She works a 9 to 5 job, she knows she ain't a kid no more
But she missing when her life was 'bout the playground
And everything feels bitter now
She's falling, you don't wanna face it, neither wanna live that
life
Every morning is a torment, but they need you to stay here
Kids don't have to pay the price, everytime you're going home
Hiding all the pain, living with it day and night, hoping that
you got it wrong
When you tried to end it, tired of a life that you don't know i
s...

Is golden
And when you shed tears late at night, they're golden
I know it's a trap in the dark, 'cuz you don't see you're golde
n
Everyone seems better when you don't know you're golden
Always keeping this in mind, even when it's cold in

I heard you tried to do it twice
I heard you in the kitchen, talking low, back in Grade 9
What type of shit's in your mind?
Is it the same as me? Are we the same? Is it the genes, right?
Worries, escaping, plan it, leave 'em, do it (ooh)
I know you know the feelling, tried to make it real, but angels
still on time above
Failing, regrets, think about it, giving in for loving, living
(ooh)
You know, I know the feeling, tried to make it real too, then a
ngels showed me you - didn't fall in
So you had to face it, and you kept on living that life
Every morning was a torment, we needed you to stay here
Kids don't have to pay the price, every time you were back home
Hiding all the pain, living with it day and night, now you know
you had it wrong
When you tried to end it, for another life, 'cuz mama you're st
ill...

You're golden
And when you shed tears late at night, they're golden
I know it's a trap in the dark, 'cuz you don't see you're golde
n
Everyone seems better when you don't know you're golden
Always keeping this in mind, even when it's cold in