

The Golden Age

St. Lucia

It's just my opinion
Maybe time hasn't been so kind to us
We walk a thin line
Between all the voices that are talking to us

Now we're afflicted by the noise of voices in our minds
Ah...

Coz baby, when you call my name
I feel something I can't explain
I guess we're living in the golden age

And baby, when I close my eyes
It takes me back to paradise
We must be living in the golden age

You pull me closer
I feel the blood rushing to my head
And in this moment
I don't really care if I'm alive or dead

No more confusion
Through the haze, a ray of golden light
Ah...

Coz baby, when you call my name
I feel something I can't explain
I guess we're living in the golden age

And baby, when I close my eyes
It takes me back to paradise
We must be living in the golden age

Lalalalalalalalala...