

Golden

The Score

Remember the days we were young and were thriving
The world was a street light that flickered like diamonds
Now we're too busy just trying to survive and we lost all the feelings that
made us alive

Whoa I'm sick of being alone
I'm so sick

I had a light in the back of my heart
Lost the keys now it's driving away in the car
So I'm gonna follow it into the dark gonna chase down the feeling get back t
o the start line
Whoa I'm sick of being alone
I'm so sick

I just want feel something again

Take me back to my youth
Bring me closer to you
I don't know where we're going
But I know that it's golden

Take me back to my youth
Bring me back to my roots
I don't know where we're going
But I know that it's golden ya

Remember the nights that we burned with desire and
Chasing that feeling of taking us higher
Now is the time, going down to the wire
Don't run out the clock, come and light up the fire ya
Whoa I'm sick of being alone
I'm so sick

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