

Silver and Gold

This Wild Life

Darker than the dark side of you
I wish I could light up this room
Always on the right side of truth
I wish I could lie like you do
Darker in the shadow of you
There is no brightness just gloom
Blacker than the view from a tomb
It's ugly on the other side of you

And I fall in love with everyone I meet
Find silver and gold in everyone but me
Is there anything even left for me to hold, no
Is there anything even left for me to call my own?
The only thing that certain is the hurt in me
The ink beneath my skin serves as your memory

Nothing but a trace just a taste
Vacancy, void, nothing but this space
Slowly now your voice starts to fade
We're older now, colder grows this case
Heavier than hell was your weight
Carried door to door in my broken suitcase
A beggar with the baggage of pain
I wish I could forget your name

And I fall in love with everyone I meet
Find silver and gold in everyone but me
Is there anything even left for me to hold, no
Is there anything even left for me to call my own?
The only thing that certain is the hurt in me
The ink beneath my skin serves as your memory

But do you remember me
Before I had lungs just too tired to breathe
Do you remember me
Back when I was young and inspired and free
Back when the whole world was just you and me

And I fall in love with everyone I meet
Find silver and gold in everyone but me
Is there anything even left for me to hold, no
Is there anything even left for me to call my own?
The only thing that certain is the hurt in me
The ink beneath my skin serves as your memory