

Straw to Gold

Tim Finn

Straight to my head, every word they said
But you helped me to see the truth instead.

Time moves us on, innocence has gone
Scattered like the seeds that we blew upon.

I've done my time
I was searching but the trail went cold
I've done my time
I was clutching at straws you have turned to gold.

Lay down your heart, break the world apart
Somewhere in the middle we could make a start.

I've done my time
I was searching but the trail went cold
I've done my time
I was clutching at straws you have turned to gold.

And you helped me find peace of mind.

Yeah, I've done my time
I was searching but the trail went cold
Oh, I've done my time
I was clutching at straws you have turned to gold
Clutching at straws you have turned to gold.