

## Gold On The Shore

Ty Segall

A kiss in the wind to my girl  
This is the rose that I gave you before  
A sweet summer breeze is out there  
These are the showers that wash on your door  
And these are the plains in our hearts  
Made in the sun and of gold on the shore  
And this is the grain in our hands  
That fall like the sands and they fly evermore

A kiss in the wind to my girl  
This is the rose that I gave you before  
A sweet summer breeze is out there  
These are the showers that wash on your door  
And these are the plains in our hearts  
Made in the sun and of gold on the shore  
And this is the grain in our hands  
Fall like the sands and they fly evermore

So follow me into the sun  
And let the minds of all eyes run  
Don't fear change  
Let's run