

BROKEN GOLD

CHORUS

Broken Gold, Diamond Rings.
We've been sold some tarnished dreams.
I don't know if I believe.
Broken Gold and Diamond Rings.

CHORUS

I've been told I'm a simple soul
Just a simple man in simple clothes, yeah
What you get is really what you see.
Try to learn and try to grow
But things die hard like habits old, so
I'll just sit and wait for it to finally come to me.

CHORUS

I survey all I see with a sense of dread and apathy
Let me see if I can count the times
That I sat alone and almost cried
Feeling that I didn't try
I never really fought for it
And I blame myself.

CHORUS

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