

I

PEOPLE TURN TO GOLD

Lyrics



*Leave the winter fast asleep.
Watch the forest for the trees.
And people turn to gold.
People turn to gold.*

*Find the seeds you thought you'd lost,
Worth the challenge and the cost.
And people turn to gold.
People turn to gold.*

*No simulacrum,
A wreath around your head,
Picking all the roses,
Making up your bed.
You're pointing at a compass,
And chasing down the storm,
Tearing out the pages,
And you're crying out for more.
The vestiges of empire,
Like verdigris on stone.
No quarter in a tempest
Keeps us turning, turning, turning
To gold.
We'll turn to gold.*

*Waterfall.
Calling me back home.
I come full circle.*

*Wait for sunrise through the leaves,
Shed new light on all your grief.
And people turn to gold.
People turn to gold.*

*Take my hand and ford the stream.
See the garden in my dream.
And people turn to gold.
People turn to gold.*

*Look, my darling,
Up in the trees:
Newton's apple
And the honeybees.
The birds are singing,
Bright and bold.
Their wordless whistle
Leaves us yearning,
Yearning for gold.
We'll turn to gold.*

*No simulacrum,
A wreath around your head,
Gathering the roses,
Making up your bed.
You're pointing at a compass,
And chasing down the storm,
Tearing out the pages,
And you're crying out for more.
The vestiges of empire,
Like verdigris on stone.
No quarter in a tempest
Keeps us turning, turning, turning
To gold.
We'll turn to gold.*

*I know we will.
I'm with you.*