

Days of Gold

those days of gold
I never realized
when I was young and bold
with lofty visions in my eyes

I was learning to be the man I became
learning to live, to love and to gain
learning to lose again and again with no tire
but never losing my desire

those days of old
escape as soon as they are unfold
now only tales are told
they are the framework of our souls

that lead us learning to live the life that we breathe
learning to love the reflection we see
learning to give eventually, we retire
still burning with desire

these days of gold
flash right before our eyes
our flesh grows old
before we ever realize

we're learning to be the dream we perceive
learning to be the change that we need
learning to see we've always been free and inspired

learning to live the life that we breathe
learning to taste, to hear and to see
learning to grow eventually, we tire
still burning with desire
for those days of gold