

Emmylou Harris - Gold

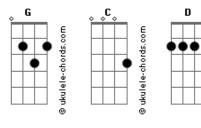
Tom: G Oh the night is growing colder And the stars have lost their shine And I have been forsaken By everything I thought was mine G D G
For in the darkest hour When the final story's told No matter how bright I glitter baby I could never be gold You gave up your finest treasures For the one you saw in me But how could I know the measure $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right)$ Of all you needed me to be Though I came with sweet intentions More my pockets could not hold No matter how bright I glitter baby

D

G I could never be gold

Acordes

I finally gave up counting



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