Gold

Linda Eder

I wonder if when all is done anyone heard my voice from the start we have no choice our journeys just beginI'll never know if i was right did i fight hard enough for when the battles grew to rough should i have given inbut here i stand and swear to you i did the best that i could do i know my voice was just a whisper but someone may have heard there were nights the moon above me stirred and let me grab ahold my hands... have touched... the gold my hearts been driven by extremes light with dreams tight with fear but still god knows that i was here and i was so aliveso now i lay the past to rest for in the end i did my best you have to live the life your given and never close your eyes you hold strong and stare into the sky and burn against the cold for any moment... you might find the goldand there was joy through it all and i am standing tall I know my voice was just a whisper but someone must have heard there were nights the moon above me stirred and let my life take hold i rode across that sky and once i touched the goldhere in my own two hands... i once held... the gold

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