

Gold

GOLD

Carolyn Malachi

GOLD

Gold

I still wear you like this gold piece my daddy gave to me

But you're not like him at all

No, no

Gold

You don't deserve my diamond

It don't take a genius to figure out

My love is not what your heart is about to let in

and I've grown weary of knocking

Tired of you only wanting the challenge

but never

The woman

In your...

Face in the mirror

Too full of beauty for your ugly words

I couldn't be clearer

Too full of diamonds for anymore hurt

My face in the mirror

Too full of beauty for your ugly words

Never be clearer

Too full of diamonds for anymore

of anyone's tarnished...

Gold

I don't have anything to wear with you anymore

My daddy told me I'm a diamond

And therefore

I don't need you to make me shine

No

Gold

Guess that's what I get for buying damaged goods

My heart turned green when I let you in

Real love is so expensive

Oh -

I don't have to wait
For this song to play
On the radio
For me to remember
That I was
Never happy with you
It's cool
Let's just be friends

Face in the mirror
Too full of beauty for your empty words
I couldn't be clearer
Too full of diamonds for anymore hurt
My face in the mirror
Too full of beauty for your ugly words
Never been clearer
Too full of diamonds for any more of anyone's tarnished
Gold

*Lyrics (melody and words) written by and performed by Carolyn Malachi for Carolyn Malachi Legacy Brands (ASCAP).
Guitar by Alvin White, all other instruments played by James McKinney, produced and engineered by James McKinney.
Recorded at Infinite Icon, Greenbelt, MD for Infinite Icon Productions, Noom Wen Publishing (ASCAP)*