

Into Gold ©11/2012 Kenny Selcer

Another night feeling lost and blue.
Another time knowing I lost you.
Shuffling through the world watching it unfold.
Wishing I could turn it all into gold, into gold, oohooh, into gold...

Another choice between love and hate.
Whatever I do I seem to hesitate.
Too many things I thought I understood.
But I can't go back, I wish I could, wish I could, wish I could.

Things that I touch, well, they fall by the wayside,
 They keep kickin' me around while I'm down and out.
Get my hands around the things I love,
 I watch them crumble into dust and I'm turned inside out.

I'm neither here nor there but somewhere in between,
Viewing life as if it is a dream.
Tired of feeling like I've been bought and sold,
I'd like to change all this into gold, into gold, oohooh, into gold...

Sweet life - there's always more to come.
Sweet life - it barely has begun.
Another time, breathing in and out.
Yes time - that's what it's all about.
Yes time - it passes without a doubt.
Oh time - it makes us see what's real.
Oh time - our lives it does steal

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