

Golden

Suzanne Vega

In my heart's currency you are golden.
You are shining like the sun upon a cold gray sea.
Here's what I did not know,
How I'd come to love you so.
And in time all you'd be worth to me.

Once your words, they fell like pennies to the sidewalk.
And they shone for everyone, but they did not for me.
Pennies disappear,
But I still hold you dear.
Golden's what you've come to be.

You couldn't know,
But I wouldn't show,
How you brought to me a deeper kind of pleasure.
In your sweet glow of light,
Is the meaning of delight,
And you came to be my treasure without measure.

In my heart's currency you are golden.
You sparkle like the foam upon a cold gray sea.
Bubbles disappear,
But I still hold you near.
Golden's what you are to me.

You are golden,
shining like the sun
You are golden,
Yeah!
Golden's what you are to me