Golden Thread

Two boys riding in a pickup truck

Watching the world roll away from us

Wind so loud you had to shout above it

Smiling because we couldn’t get enough of it

Lay me down and sing to me again

Shut my eyes with a song that will never end

Write it on my mind with that golden thread

There’s somethings you don’t forget

Looking at you from across the bedroom

Naked as the day that the good lord made you

Standing like a dream in the morning sun

You can take me now lord I’ve had a good run

Lay me down and sing to me again

Shut my eyes with a song that will never end

Write it on my mind with that golden thread

There’s somethings you don’t forget

Teach me how to shut my mouth, shut my mouth

Teach me how to shut my mouth, shut my mouth

A newborn baby in an old man’s hands

The daddy of a daddy made young again

The unknown roads and turns in the dark

Are no match for the drum of a beating heart

Lay me down and sing to me again

Shut my eyes with a song that will never end

Write it on my mind with that golden thread

There’s somethings you don’t forget