

Golden Streams
The Hidden Cameras

[Intro]

A

[Verse]

A

Golden stream

In the cold

E

It turns to ice

A

Runs down my knees in fright

Golden stream

Turns from warm to cold

E

In frightful time

A

In the frozen dead of night

Bm

The golden stone builds the golden road to heaven

E

A

Held up high by golden streams of ice

Bm

My golden bone meets the golden bun

E

A

Buns held high in our dreams of men

Golden streams of ice

In the cold

E

Hold up a city of gold

A

That lives in broad daylight

Two golden streams

Run down my cheeks

E

When buns are deprived

A

Of my dreams of men

Bm

I hold the golden bone on the golden road to heaven

E

A

Held up high by golden streams of ice

Bm

The golden bone belongs in golden bun

E

A

Bone and bun held high in my dreams of us

Bm

My golden wand waves down your golden rod

E

A

Our gold held high in sunny breezy sky

Bm

Then a stream of gold released from golden stone

E

A

Erupts late at night and melts the winter ice

A

The golden streams

A

The golden streams

A

The golden streams