## gold

## **EDEN**

Free fall for now
Desert air won't drown you out
And for a second I thought the world was ending
And I couldn't breathe in
Yeah, and so this isn't your time
Yeah, been chasing kairos with those scapegoat eyes
Can't you realize?

Fuck the summertime, it's you So scared of overgrowing youth When it's not done with you And everybody gon' run, run

Everybody gon' run, run And you can call it what you want

But I call it moving on

And I'm so done with singing words I don't believe in no moreSo what you rushing for? Who said it's now or never?

I think you're taking on the wrong advice But it's alright if these are your worst times

You know you're good, you're goodAnd if you want you can breathe on your own

This isn't what I thought, but it's beautiful

Make peace with your mistakes and they'll turn to gold

Weightless, I let go

And everybody gon' run, run

Everybody gon' run, run

And you can call it what you want

But I call it moving on

And I'm so done with singing words I don't believe in no moreNo moreNo more, call it what you want

Call it what you want but I call it growing up and I'm done Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/