

“Gifts of Gold”

{verse 1}

Been collecting coins since birth
Rolling big dreams until fingers hurt
But getting older now I see God's plan
Something only worn fives would understand

{pre-chorus}

All I really know is how to be a decent man

{chorus}

So damn busted up
Hope love doubles down
Abandoned by old friends
A stranger in my hometown
Can't help frozen souls
When money lust grows cold
'cause they can't play our game
Without gifts of gold
Gifts of gold

{verse 2}

No more bubbles left in this can
Most to prideful to take a helping hand
When it's time to sleep I lay there numb
A fearless superhero or lazy bum
But when danger called... I didn't run

{pre-chorus}

Stop me if you're feeling underwhelmed!

{chorus}

So damn busted up
Hope love doubles down
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{bridge}

—It's comical how potential's wasted
—like a spinning churro never basted
—life's a party, turns out I'm the clown
—now it's on me to turn this ship around!!!

{chorus}

So damn busted up
Hope love doubles down
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{outro}

As the transition unfolds—healing souls will be living bold—wish I could have warmed more cold hearts—who couldn't wait for Christ's gifts of gold...