

Streets of Gold

Caedmon's Call

I've got debts that I can't pay
I won't see another dime today, oh yeah
And the rain falls down this government line
While the suits get a room at a hotel wasting time

And it's easy to fall down hard
It's easy to fall

But I know I'm walking tomorrow
Paved on streets of gold

And this car I drive, it's a little worn
But I've got to make it to Houston in this storm
'Cause what little peace that I can find
Is flowing through the bayou, not this vine

and it's easy to fall down hard
it's easy to fall

But I know I'm walking tomorrow
Paved on streets of gold
And I know my time in the valley
Can only save my soul

They say not to worry about tomorrow
Does that mean I should live for today
'Cause right now I can't find
The peace of mind to stay