

Gold & Silver Days

Celtic Thunder

As I'm sitting here in the firelight
And turning back the years
I can hear my mother singing in the morning
As she scrubbed our shining faces
And then packed us off to school
All too soon those days were over without warning

Sing me the songs of our gold and silver days
Days filled with innocence and light
Not a penny to our name
We were happy just the same
In our gold and silver days

In the parlor on a Friday night
My father took the floor
I can hear us join together in the chorus
Singing "Just a Song at Twilight"
Or "The Moon Behind the Hill"
Now those voices are all silenced, gone before us

Sing me the songs of our gold and silver days
Days filled with innocence and light
Not a penny to our name
We were happy just the same
In our gold and silver days

And we gathered at the Daisy Field
On Sunday after mass
I can hear the songs, the story's and the laughter
Through the years we all were scattered
But the friends we made back then
Were the friends we could rely on ever after

So sing me the songs of our gold and silver days
Days filled with innocence and light
Not a penny to our name
We were happy just the same
In those gold and silver days