

Dip Them in Gold

Dip them in gold,
Let them know they carry us
Dip them in gold
Let them know they carry us

Holding on, while lives keep slipping
away

Holding back the tears, that roll, day
after day

Holding the hands, of people dying, all
alone.

Holding the hearts, of those left back at
home.

And then walking right back into the
dying zone

Walking right into the dying zone
Walking right back into the dying zone
Over and over and over
Over again.

Holding firm, when someone just won't,
understand

Holding out your arm, to help the old
lady stand

Holding in, the fear that gets in the way
Holding tough, digging in, and come
what may

And then they walk right back into the
danger zone

They walk right back into the danger
zone

They walk right back into the danger
zone

Over and over and over
Over again

Dip them in gold
Sprinkle them with diamond dust
Bathe them in love
Let them know they carry us

Dip them in gold
Shower them with wild roses
Fill them with peace
Let them know they carry us
Let them know they carry us
Let them know they carry us

Holding away, the ghost from the shift
last night

Holding up your tired soul to the morn-
ing light

Holding down the line when others have
fallen down

Holding open your heart, and crying
without a sound

And then walking right back into the
healing room

Walking right back into the healing room
Walking right back into the healing room
Over and over and over
Over again

Dip them in gold
Sprinkle them with diamond dust

Bathe them in love
Let them know they carry us
Dip them in gold

Shower them with wild roses
Fill them with peace

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