

# Kimbra, Goldmine

You can't touch it with your two hands  
You can't find it with the third eye  
I've been thirsting in the mud-lands  
For a well, it can't run dry, oh

Passed down to me through the wind (been listening)  
And in the silence of the white sound  
It's always hidden in the dark night  
Dug up from the cold ground

But it goes over the heart, over the head, over and above all the words they said  
Be still my heart  
Be still my head

Cause I got a goldmine, it's all mine  
Nobody can touch this gold of mine  
I got a goldmine, it's all mine  
Nobody can touch this gold of mine  
I got a goldmine, it's all mine  
Nobody can touch this gold of mine

Sweep through the brimstone, peek through the fire  
Nobody can touch this gold of mine

And it's burning in the furnace,  
And the fire in the third eye, no you won't find it on the surface  
It rises out of the war cry

This goes over the heart, over the head, go and get past all the words they said  
Be still in your heart, still in your head

Cause I got a goldmine, it's all mine  
Nobody can touch this gold of mine  
I got a gold mine, it's all mine  
Nobody can touch this gold of mine  
I got a gold mine, it's all mine  
Nobody can touch this gold of mine

Sweep through the brimstone, peek through the fire  
Nobody can touch this gold of mine

They all runnin' to the gold rush  
They all runnin' to the river  
Hey, don't speak loud, keep it hush  
'Cause we about to be delivered

I got a goldmine, it's all mine  
Nobody can touch this gold of mine  
I got a goldmine, it's all mine  
Nobody can touch this gold of mine  
I got a goldmine, it's all mine  
Nobody can touch this gold of mine

Sweep through the brimstone, peek through the fire  
Nobody can touch this gold of mine

I got a goldmine  
I got a goldmine