

# Styx, Golden Lark

(Dennis DeYoung)

la la la la  
la la la la  
la la la la la

one day you're up  
and the next day you're down  
and all your dreams  
pass you by

you sit in your room  
with your face in a frown  
waiting for her  
last goodbye

and all of the wishing wells  
and stars in the sky  
won't make her stay any more

and all of the plans you've made  
will soon wash to sea  
like a lark who can't sing any more

once in awhile you remember her laugh  
for she could make you feel strong  
'twas then that you thought your love always would last  
but now it seems you were wrong

and all of the wishing wells  
and stars in the sky  
won't make her stay anymore

and all of the plans you've made  
will soon wash to sea  
like a lark who can't sing any more  
golden lark won't you sing any more

golden lark  
keeps her heart  
riding on the wind

she's a mystery  
like a gypsy  
hides her love within

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