

# Galantis, Gold Dust

You're like Gold Dust  
It rains over me  
A foreign sun that I thought I'd never see  
You're like Gold Dust

Oh don't change ever no don't change  
There's a hollow in this house whenever you go

You're like Gold Dust  
It rains over me  
A foreign sun my eyes thought I'd never see  
You're like Gold Dust

Keep coming down that street  
There's a hollow in this house whenever you go

Keep coming down that street  
There's a hollow in this house whenever you go

Keep coming down that street  
There's a hollow in this house whenever you go

You're like Gold Dust