

Once You Had Gold

Enya (1995) from *The Memory of Trees*

Once you had gold, once you had silver,
Then came the rains, out of the blue.
Ever and always, always and ever,
Time gave both darkness and dreams to you.

Now you can see spring becomes autumn,
Leaves become gold, falling from view.
Ever and always, always and ever,
No one can promise a dream come true,
Time gave both darkness and dreams to you.

What is the dark, shadows around you,
Why not take heart in the new day?
Ever and always, always and ever,
No one can promise a dream for you.
Time gave both darkness and dreams to you.