

# Silver To Gold

by David Washington

In the silent winter the earth is lost in sleep  
Spring seems so far away and summer is just a pleasant memory.  
Life moves like a river, beneath the ice it flows,  
And the silver sun shines on the snow.

All the dreams and visions that have faded or been confused,  
Would it all be worth it just to find one love that was strong and so true?  
Life moves like the seasons endless flow,  
And the silver sun will turn to gold.

Here in the dark is the seed of something new.  
Right where you are is the turning, the burning,  
Is the clear emerging you.

In the stillness of the morning the sky turns pink and gray.  
Love rises to greet the love of day.  
Life moves like a river, it goes on and on and on,  
And the silver sun melts the snow.  
And the silver sun has turned to gold.