

Man of Golden Words

Mother Love Bone

I wanna show you something like the joy inside my heart.
Seems I been livin' in the Temple of the Dog.
Where would I live if I were a man of golden words?
Or would I live at all? Words and music (my only tools)...
Communication... And on her arrival I will set free the birds
It's a pretty time of year when the mountains sing out loud.
Tell me Mr. Golden Words, how's about the world?
Tell me, can you tell me at all?
Words and music (my only tools)
Communication... Let's fall in love with music,
The driving force of our living...
The only international language,
Divine glory... the expression.
The knees bow, the tongue confesses.
The lord of lords, the king of kings...
The king of kings, oh yeah.
Words and music (my only tools)
Communication.
Words and music.
Communication.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>