

James Taylor - Golden Moments

Tom: G

Now if all my golden moments could be rolled into one
 they would shine just like the sun on a summer day
 And after it was over we could have it back again
 with credit to the editor for striking out the rain,
 very clean
 And all it really needed was the proper point of view
 No one's gonna bring me down. No one's gonna stop me now
 Now I gathered up my sorrows and I sold them all for gold
 and I gathered up the gold and I threw it all away
 It all went for a good time and a song, come on
 But laughter was like music; it did float my soul along for a

while
 And all it really needed was the proper point of view
 No one's gonna reach me here. No one's gonna know I'm gone
 You may think I might be crazy and I guess you might be right
 but I know the way I feel today is out of sight
 I do not trust your senses to remember your name
 Without corrective lenses things are never twice the
 same
 And all it really needed was the proper point of view
 No one's gonna bring me down. No one's gonna stop me now.
 No one's gonna reach me here. No one's gonna know I'm gone.
 (repeat and fade)

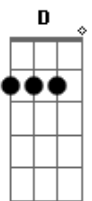
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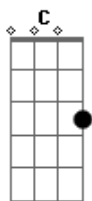
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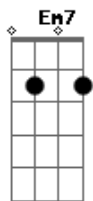
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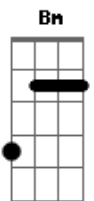
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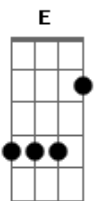
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