

Golden Hour: Music and lyrics by Brittany Jean

I can tell when you're smilin' on the phone
You said, "The lighthouse, meet me at daybreak"
If you were a time of year, I'd call you
September—when the trees change

So this morning we are somewhere on the coast
And I surrender to this runaway train
If you were a time of day I'd know you
Forever at sunrise... Is that strange?

When everything is red and golden
Wearing my best dress, I'm holdin'
My breath in a field of a thousand sunflowers
Oh honey, you are golden, golden, golden, you are golden hour

I don't mind where the day may go from here
If we find Alamere Falls by sunset
If you were a time of year, I'd call you
September—when the trees change

This yellow raincoat has been tied around me, dear
Since the day we met, and I haven't worn it yet
If you were a time of day I'd know you
Forever at sundown...

When everything is red and golden
Wearing my best dress, I'm holdin'
My breath in a field of a thousand sunflowers
Oh honey, you are golden, golden, golden, golden hour
Golden, golden, you are golden hour

Well, maybe every fool believes it
And maybe I'm a fool for you
Oh, maybe every fool believes
But I know it—you are golden... golden

When everything is red and gold
Wearing my best dress, I'm frozen
With you in a field of a thousand sunflowers
Oh honey, you are golden, golden, golden, golden hour
Golden, golden, you are golden hour
Golden, golden, golden hour, golden, golden
You are golden