

Golden Apples

The Eleventh Task

Iain Gilmour

Verse 1

There's one thing that I want,
There's one thing that I crave.
There's one thing that will take me from the cradle to the grave.
One thing will keep me right,
One thing will keep me real.
So throw away those seeds of doubt and keep both your eyes peeled.

Chorus

Bring me golden apples, they're the fruit that I adore,
Bring me golden apples, from the stalk down to the core.
Bring me golden apples, fame and fortune come your way,
Bring me golden apples, bring me more than five a day.

Verse 2

So go down to the place,
Where the apples grow.
The orchard's in a secret place, where is it? No one knows!
And when you find the site,
Then Atlas will be there.
He'll help you get the golden fruit as long as you will share.

Chorus

All those golden apples, they're the fruit that I adore,
Bring me golden apples, from the stalk down to the core.
Bring me golden apples, fame and fortune come your way,
Bring me golden apples, bring me more than five a day.



Bridge

Sing praises to the core,
Praise the core!
Praise the core!
Sing praises to the core,
Praise the core!
Praise the core!

Chorus

Bring me golden apples, they're the fruit that I adore,
Bring me golden apples, from the stalk down to the core.
Bring me golden apples, fame and fortune come your way,
Bring me golden apples, bring me more than five a day.
More than five a day.
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