

Band Of Gold

Freda Payne

Now that you're gone, all that's left is a band of gold
All that's left of the dreams I hold
Is a band of gold and the memories of what love could be
If you were still here with me

You took me from the shelter of a mother
I had never known to love any other
We kissed after taking vows, but that night on our honeymoon
We stayed in separate rooms

I wait in the darkness of my lonely room
Filled with sadness, filled with gloom
Hoping soon that you'll walk back through that door
And love me like you tried before

Since you've been gone, all that's left is a band of gold
All that's left of the dreams I hold
Is a band of gold and the dream of what love could be
If you were still here with me

Don't you know that I wait in the darkness of my lonely room
Filled with sadness, filled with gloom?
Hoping soon that you'll walk back through that door
And love me like you tried before

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