

## Band Of Gold

The 5th Dimension

I've never wanted wealth untold  
My life has one design  
A simple little band of gold  
To prove that you are mine

Don't want the world to have and hold  
For fame is not my line  
Just want a little band of gold  
To prove that you are mine

Some sail away to Araby  
and other lands of mystery  
But all the wonders that they see  
will never tempt me

Their memories will soon grow cold  
But till the end of time  
There'll be a little band of gold  
To prove that you are mine

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