Little Silver Ring (Acoustic Version)

The Samples

Growing old
Watching silver turn to gold
Snowing cold
Why aren't you here for me to hold?In a dream
Somewhere finding my way home
Then a change of scene
The rest took place in ancient RomeWas I a king?
Pretty ladies all around
Gave one a ring
So satisfied in who we foundDidn't make much sense
But we loved to do our thing
Behind her fence
And behind her little silver ringThat turned to gold
That turned to goldGrowing old
Watching silver turn to gold
Snowing cold
Why aren't you here for me to hold?Didn't make much sense
But we loved to do our thing
Behind her fence
And behind her little silver ringThat turned to gold
That turned to gold

Songwriters
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