

# Plain Gold Ring

## White Magic

Plain gold ring on his finger he wore  
It was where everyone could see  
He belonged to someone, but not me  
On his hand was a plain gold ring  
Plain gold ring had a story to tell  
It was one that I knew too well  
And in my heart it will never be spring  
Long as he wears that plain gold ring  
Nighttime comes calling on me  
I know why I'll never be free

I can't stop these teardrops of mine  
I'm gonna love him till the end of time  
Plain gold ring has but one thing to say  
I'll remember till my dying days  
In my heart it will never be spring  
Long as he wears that plain gold ring  
Plain gold ring on his finger he wore  
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