Plain Gold Ring

Kimbra

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 ringPlain 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 ringNighttime 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 timePlain 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

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