Two Rings

Cross Record

Two rings made of gold,
My friend made them;
One to have and one to hold.Mama,
Papa,
Mama.Nothing is as a flame is,
And you never have it.
I wish you mine from the wind
Cannot ever have it (?)
Oh Mama,
Papa,
Mama.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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