

Band of Gold (Bimbo Jones Mix)

Kimberley Locke

Now that you're gone
All that's left is a band of gold
All that's left of the dreams I hold
Is a band of gold
And the memories of what love could be
If you were still here with me You took me from the shelter
Of my mother I had never known
Or loved any other
We kissed after taking vows
But that night on our honeymoon
We stayed in separate rooms I wait in the darkness of my lonely room
Filled with sadness, filled with gloom
Hoping soon that you'll walk
Back through that door
And love me like you tried before Since you've been gone
All that's left is a band of gold
All that's left of the dreams I hold
Is a band of gold
And the dream of what love could be
If you are still here with me Don't you know that I wait
In the darkness of my lonely room
Filled with sadness, filled with gloom?
Hoping soon that you'll walk
Back through that door
And love me like you tried before Since you've been gone
All that's left is a band of gold
All that's left of the dreams I hold
Is a band of gold
And the dream of what love could be
If you are still here with me

Songwriters

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