

American Idol, Band Of Gold

Now that you've 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
If you took me from the shelter of a mother I had never known
To love any other
We kissed after taking vows
But that night on our honeymoon
We stayed in separate rooms
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 memories of what love could be
If you were still here with me
Since you've been gone