

# Freda Payne, Band Of Gold

(Dunbar-Wayne)

Now that you're gone  
All that's left is a band of gold  
All that's left of the dream I hold  
Is a band of gold  
And the memories of what love could be  
If you are still here with me

You took me from the shelter of a mother I had never known  
Who 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 dream I hold  
Is a band of gold  
And the dream of what love could be  
If you are still here with me

[Break]

Ooh, 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 dream I hold  
Is a band of gold  
And the dream of what love could be