

Band Of Gold

Afghan Whigs

Now that you've gone
All that's left is a band of gold
All that's left are 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 have never known or loved another
We kissed after taking vows
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 are the dreams I hold
Band of gold
And memories of what love could be
If you were still here with me