Patti Smith

If it wasn't for your golden hair Would not be belonely
If it wasn't for your golden hair
Would not be alone

If it wasn't for your piercing stare Would not be belonely
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I would not waltz in a widow's time Dressed in black by Gods design What was yours would not be mine If it wasn't for your golden hair Would not be alone

You courted me with princely airs Said you'd love me only Kiss the ribbons in my hair Said, "Darling, fly away"

Flower of the Calvary You swept me off my saddle Lifted me into your life A soldier's wife was I

You proudly marched to the horn I waited for your swift return I stood my ground so forlorn 'Ere to be alone

I longed for you, I longed to die I've been so belonely
The pillow's bare by my side
And yet I shall abide

For heaven has a set for me Companion for eternity So kiss the ribbons in my hair Say darling come and fly

If it wasn't for your golden hair I would not be belonely If it wasn't for your golden hair Would not be alone