

Silver Threads And Golden Needles

The Brothers Four

I don't want your lonely mansion,
With a tear in every room.
All I want's the love you promised
Beneath the haloed moon.
But you think I should be happy,
With you money and your name,
And hide myself in sorrow
While you play your cheating game.

Silver threads and golden needles
Can not mend this heart of mine.
And I dare not drown my sorrow,
In the warm glow of your wine.
But you think I should be happy,
With you money and your name,
And hide myself in sorrow
While you play your cheating game.

--- Instrumental ---

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