

Eddy Arnold, Band Of Gold

I've never wanted wealth untold my life has one design
A simple little band of gold to prove that you were mine

Don't want the world that have been hold for fame is not my line
Just want a little band of gold to prove that you were mine

Some sail away to Araby's another land of mistery
But all the wonders that they see will never tempt me

Their memories will soon grow cold but till the end of time
I'll have a little band of gold to prove that you are mine

Their memories will soon grow cold...