

Belinda Carlisle, Band Of Gold

Now that you're gone, all that's left is a band of gold
All that's left of the dreams I hold, 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 had never known or 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

Now you've been gone, all that's left is a band of gold
All that's left of the dreams I hold, a band of gold
And the memories of what love could be
If you were still here with me

(Memories of what love could be)
(If you were still here with me)

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 dreams I hold, a band of gold
And the memories of what love could be
If you were still here with me

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