

Kristine W., All That Glitters

Lights are down
No one's around
But faces in the glass
Where did they go nobody knows
But everybody asks
The one they loved for so many years
Took his show down the road
But you were told

All that glitters is not,
All that glitters is not,
All that glitters is not gold

Wedding bells, top hat and tails
It was the perfect day
Big diamond ring
She had everything
But what a price to pay
Now she sits home by the phone
He's never there to hold
But she was told

All that shimmers is not,
All that glimmers is not,
All that glitters is not gold
Not gold

Who mends the soul

With silver thread and pretty golden needles
Weave thru your life some love

Fancy cars
Nights at the bar
He wore the finest clothes
Fairweather friends, spending never ends
He was the man to know
Someone said the paper read his bills he can not pay
No one shows, you see

All that glitters is not,
All that glimmers is not,
All that glitters is not gold
Not gold
All that glitters is not,
All that glimmers is not,
All that glitters is not gold

Sew silver threads and golden needles
Sew silver threads and golden needles
Can't fix you when you feel torn
And all that all that glitters is not gold

All that glimmers is not,
All that shimmers is not,
All that glitters is not gold