Plain Gold Ring

Kimbra

Plain gold ring on his finger he wore It was where everyone could see He belonged to someone, but not me On his hand was a plain gold ringPlain gold ring had a story to tell It was one that I knew too well And in my heart it will never be spring Long as he wears that plain gold ringNighttime comes calling on me I know why I'll never be free I can't stop these teardrops of mine I'm gonna love him till the end of timePlain gold ring has but one thing to say I'll remember till my dying days In my heart it will never be spring Long as he wears that plain gold ring Plain gold ring on his finger he wore Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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