**No Diamonds of Gold**

*May 8, 2013*

I can't sing but I can talk.

I can't run but I can walk.

How bought I talk to you of love and walk a gentle stroll into your heart.

I don't have lots of Diamonds or much Gold.

I've got some years and getting old.

But if you listen when I say I love you.

Please let me be so bold.

When you come into my arms and lye with me the love will start.

I don't have a big house or a long black Cadillac.

All I've got are these old clothes upon my back.

But I can see your Moon is Blue.

While my Star will shine forever just for you.

Just say yes and I'll be true.

That is a fact.

It been a long hard old lonesome road.

For both of us. Lots of Fog Rain Snow and Cold.

It's come to where its getting downright old.

To sleep each night in an empty bed.

Count Old lost memories in my Head.

Watch Sands of Time drift in my Spirits wind.

As They shift and take me back to when.

I was young and lost a love who could be You.

So now no more at Three AM.

May I walk the floor and cry.

If you will hear my plea.

Give us a try.

It will be so fine.

Please be mine.

All I can do is ask and tell you I Love You.

There is nothing else to do.