There's a crystal at the heart of every tear Upon reflection making her perfection clear And she is blue as a jewel Clear as ice kind and cruel

There's a silence at the edge of every sigh
There's a light that points the corners of your her eyes
And she is blue as a jewel
Clear as ice kind and cruel

There's a poem deep within her clevage breast There's a rose that blooms with every warm caress And she is blue as a jewel Clear as ice kind and cruel

She takes her time oh she takes her time
She paints her moves and they'll so be fine
Blue as a jewel
She's nobody's fool
But who can tell
Oh she lies so well
A kind of spell that lives of hell in her eyes
Oh in her eyes

There are stories that she tells when she's asleep
There are secrets that she shares but still she keeps
And she is blue as a jewel
Clear as ice kind and cruel

There's a picture that she paints without a brush There are times when all her silver turns to dust And she is blue as a jewel
Clear as ice kind and cruel
And she is blue as a jewel
Clear as ice kind and cruel