

# Diamonds In The Dust

Diane Birch

Turning pages in the dark,  
wishing on a setting star,  
you'll find me, oh, you'll find me,  
I'm not lost, I'm in-between,  
a fading sky in a rising sea,  
you'll find me, there you'll find me,  
Cause I'm a dreamer, your the dream,  
the dreams aren't always what they seem,  
but I can't help but believe,  
Oh, we don't know where were running to,  
we don't know what were running from,  
Baby we're just holdin' on, holdin' on,  
Searching black for a bridge to cross,  
reaching out for a soul to trust,  
Baby we're just holdin' on, holdin' on,  
to diamonds in the dust.

Close the door on yesterday,  
a broken heart's the only way,  
you'll find it,  
Oh, you'll find it,  
Maybe I'm a fool to try,  
I'd rather break than to wonder  
what it is like, to feel it,  
Oh oh to feel it,

Cause, I'm a dreamer, your the dream,  
the dreams aren't always what they seem,  
but I can't help but believe, believing,  
Oh, we don't know where were running to,  
we don't know what were running from,  
Baby we're just holdin' on, holdin' on,  
Searching black for a bridge to cross,  
reaching out for a soul to trust,  
Baby we just holdin' on, holdin' on,  
to diamonds in the dust,  
Ohh, yeah,  
Oh,  
We don't know where were running to,  
we don't know what were running from,  
And maybe we're just holding on, holding on,  
Searching black for a bridge to cross,  
reaching out for a soul to trust,  
Baby we're just holdin' on, holdin' on,  
to diamonds in the dust.