

# Diamonds To Dust

Don Williams

Love is a question that few understand  
It runs like a river between a woman and man  
But it's course can get twisted, it's bed can run dry  
And a heart become desert in the wink of an eye

Once there was loving, once there was trust  
Once it was honest and open and just  
Our love was a diamond that grew between us  
But time can turn even diamonds to dust

Diamonds to dust, oh diamonds to dust  
Time can turn even diamonds to dust

Uh huh, uh huh

Time is a teacher, it's kind and it's cruel  
It gives you the wisdom to see you're a fool  
And it gives love and takes love, it hurts and it heals  
And it never parts easy with the truth it reveals

Diamonds to dust, oh diamonds to dust  
Time can turn even diamonds to dust  
Diamonds to dust, oh diamonds to dust  
Time can turn even diamonds to dust

Uh huh, uh huh  
Uh huh, uh huh