

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

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Time can turn even diamonds to dust
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Uh huh, uh huh
Uh huh, uh huh