

Diamonds And Rust

Joan Baez

Well I'll be damned,
Here comes your ghost again
But that's not unusual
It's just that the moon is full
And you happened to call

And here I sit,
Hand on the telephone
Hearing the voice I'd known
A couple of light years ago
Headed straight for a fall

As I remember your eyes
Were bluer than robin's eggs
My poetry was lousy you said
Where are you calling from
A booth in the Midwest

Ten years ago
I bought you some cufflinks
You brought me something
We both know what memories can bring
They bring Diamonds and Rust

Now I see you standing with brown leaves all around
And snow in your hair
Now we're smiling out the window of the crummy hotel
Over Washington square
Our breath comes out white clouds
Mingles and hangs in the air
Speaking strictly for me
We both could've died then and there

Now you're telling me
You're not nostalgic
Then give me another word for it
You were so good with words
And at keeping things vague

Cause I need
Some of that vagueness
Now, it's all come back too clearly
Yes, I loved you dearly
And if you're offering me diamonds and rust
I've already paid