

Diamonds And Tears

Matraca Berg

Spent my life looking for
Happiness like it was buried treasure
Somewhere behind the secret door
Surely there were riches beyond measure

I would take my sanity to task
Walk across broken glass to find it
And no mountain top was left unclimbed
Before I ever took the time to take a look inside me

These dreams of mine these precious years
Oh how they shine like diamonds and tears

Oh sure, there was love
And of course I thought it'd be my salvation
And in a way, I guess he was

There's always room for higher education
Yes, I have said and heard the word goodbye
Felt the blade and turned the knife sideways
I'd crossed bridges while they'd burn
To keep from losing what I've learned along the way

These dreams of mine these precious years
Oh how they shine like diamonds and tears

These dreams of mine these precious years
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The slow grace of time, the joy and the fears
Oh how they shine like diamonds and tears