

Diamond in the Grind

Cherry Ghost

A shot in the dark
The last dance of a flickering spark
On the footsteps
Of my diamond in the grind

A sweet rising note
The last blast on a fainting throat
A paupers serenade
For my diamond in the grind

Every last tear that I earned
I'd spend in a single night
Laughing like a dream
When heart take king
And tried to take my sunshine

A hard wearing prayer
A holy nudge on gods tea chair
On the footsteps
Of my diamond in the grind

Every last tear that I earned
I'd spend in a single night
Laughing like a dream
When heart take king
And tried to take my sunshine

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The last dance of a flickering spark
On the footsteps
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Of my diamond in the grind