

# 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

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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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