

# Diamonds

Emily Ann Roberts

If I could talk to God, sit down a spell at his kitchen table  
I'd ask him 'bout Heaven and Hell, good and evil  
And why do bad things seem to fall on good people?  
Would He look me in the eye?  
Tell me it's all in the way that you see it  
Right now I know that it's hard to believe it  
But pain has a purpose, a rhyme and a reason

No pressure, no diamonds  
No patience, no pearls  
Without rain, there's no roses  
The weight of the world is so hard to keep holdin'  
But just give it time, 'cause no pressure, no diamonds  
One day we're all gonna shine

I can't help but think  
Why can't it be easy, this life that we're livin'  
If I could just stand in His shoes for a minute  
I'd save all the sweet and leave all the bitter  
And if I could, you know I would  
Fill up your heart when it's battered and broken  
Stop a car crash and cancer from growin'  
But I'm just flesh and bone, all that I know is

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Yeah, we're all gonna shine  
It's all in God's time

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