

Sharp Diamonds

Michael Nau

Ripple it away
Doesn't need to linger on
The riddle of the day
Still hard to put a finger on

What happens all the time
To the signals in the line

Looping to the dawn
Repeating song

Pictures in my head
Gather in the falling rain
To be dreaming in a bed
Where all the pictures rearrange

Sharp diamonds on the vine
Won't leave my mind

Swinging wild upon
Repeating song

And it all sounds fine again
And it all sounds fine again
And it all sounds fine again

Slow traveling along
Repeating song
Slow traveling along
Repeating song

And it all sounds fine again
And it all sounds fine again
And it all sounds fine again
And it all sounds fine again