

BETTER band

Diamonds in the Dust

Sometimes he's treating me so bad that
I can hardly stand it and I ask myself: 'What am I doing here ?'
All my friends keep telling me to leave him
With his angry heart to loneliness and simply disappear. But I'm. . . .

Searching for the diamonds in the dust.
Searching for the gold under the rust.
I do love him still and so I'm doing what I must:
Searching for the diamonds in the dust.

Once upon a time there used to be a man so proud,
so full of joy and love for me and for his child.
He lost his job and then his head, his pride was dead,
He lost himself to alcohol and sometimes running wild.

But there are moments, very quiet, when I can see a sparkling light.

So I'm . .
Searching for the diamonds in the dust.
Searching for the gold under the rust.
I do love him still and so I'm doing what I must:
Searching for the diamonds in the dust.

Wise men say, that helping someone, who is sad,
Will only make him stay in his state, isn't that mad.
But I really do believe in the power of his soul!

SOLO

Searching for the diamonds in the dust.
Searching for the gold under the rust.
I do love him still and so I'm doing what I must:
Searching for the diamonds in the dust.

©Betterband

