

# Raw Diamond Ring

Matthew Mayfield

Two lovers, two fighters  
two ships out at sea  
threading the needle  
with astonishing ease

We don't even know what we argued about today  
Sun's about to set as I pour her the first rosé  
There's fire in a pact  
and there's no going back  
the swells are gonna pass  
and we're the two that last and ooh...  
I'm the one lucky enough to sing that  
you are my thing  
with a raw diamond ring

Alone it's too quiet  
without you, my muse  
The sound of the silence  
- it breaks me in two

I ain't gonna give up on you, girl - you're opiates  
I'd jab a couple veins for your love,  
babe - I'm hooked on it  
There's fire in a pact  
and there's no going back  
the swells are gonna pass and  
we're the two that last and ooh...  
I'm the one lucky enough to sing that  
you are my thing  
with a raw diamond ring

Staring at you in the moonlight  
- I don't hear a sound, sound, sound  
Our love is a carousel  
spinning round, round, round  
round, round, round

There's fire in a pact  
and there's no going back  
the swells are gonna pass  
and we're the two that last  
and ooh... I'm the one  
lucky enough to sing that you are my thing  
with a raw diamond ring  
Yeah, you are my thing  
With a raw diamond ring