

Without a Diamond Ring

Page France

You and me
We're blue and green
Without a diamond ring

A yellow ball
Of tangerines
Around the sunbeams swing

Mocking birds
With crooked words
Flying barefoot speak

They tangle you
They tangle me
In honeysuckle weeds

The salt sea breeze
Castle queen
Sleeping on a cloud

The drummers drum
The hummers hum
But we dont make a sound