

Cut Like A Diamond

Strawbs

I was born
In the calm before the storm
In the quiet hour of dawn
With the full moon in my eyes.

I was kissed
By the rolling river mist
That betrayed the lovers' tryst
A mysterious disguise.

Cut like a diamond
Sharper than steel
Sweet as the razor's edge
Before the jagged wheel.

I am lost
I have sold my heart at cost
On the bridges that we crossed
I have carved my name in stone.

Bitter wife
You have cut me like a knife
I could never take a life
That could never take its own.

I was born
In the calm before the storm
In the quiet hour of dawn
With the full moon in my eyes.
I will die
With the sun high in the sky
With the river rolling by
Far below the bridge of sighs.