

It's a Crime I Never Told You About the Diamonds in Your Eyes

The Black Heart Procession

Down by the old fire range
You wouldn't hear a sound from my lips
But maybe someday I will see
Cause it was a crime I never told about the diamonds in your eyes
It's a crime I never told you about the diamonds in your eyes

And maybe someday we will be
Away with the wind we'll go
By the sea we'll float
Away with the wind we'll go
A million miles away
Away with the wind we'll blow
To the sea we'll float
Down along the way
Down along the way

And maybe someday I will say
I'll say please, please
Don't tear your heart from me
Cause it was a crime I never told about the diamonds in your eyes
It's a crime I never told you about the diamonds in your eyes

And maybe someday we will be
Away with the wind we'll go
By the sea we'll float
And away with the wind we'll go
A million miles away
And you'll say maybe someday we will be
And you'll say please please
Don't tear your heart from me
Away with the wind we'll go
By the sea we'll float
Away with the wind we'll blow
By the sea we'll float
Down along the way
Down along the way
Down along the way