

End Of Fashion, Rough Diamonds

Oh no,
Look at the way they start to it
I know,
I've been away too long to ask

I'm caught in a sea of rough diamonds
If that's not enough,
Imagine me if you were not here

This wicked spell of travelling's
Just a mystery unravelling
I'm holding on to when you are here

And now baby,
Where are you?
There's so much
I wanted to say
When i get home
Like I love you
I miss you
Honestly I can't resist you
No, I'm coming home

Wait, and I'll stick around
Till I have felt my feet on the ground
I'm half of me when you are not here
There's a ghost I'm carrying around
Like memories marrying
There's a song I want you to hear

Because baby
Where are you?
There's so much I wanted to say
When i get home
Like I love you
I miss you
Honestly I can't resist you
No, I'm coming home

Oh no,
Look at the way they start to it
I know
I've been away too long to ask
C'mon. c'mon, c'mon, live life!

Oh, now baby
Where are you?
There's so many things I've got to say
When I get home
Like I love you
I miss you
Honestly I can't resist you
No, I'm coming home

La la, la la la la,
La la, la la la la...

La la, la la la la,
La la, la la la la...
Aww yeah!

I'm caught in a sea of rough diamonds
If that's not enough
Imagine me

If you were not here