

Marc Almond, Almost Diamonds

You kissed my grateful skin
And left a chain of bites and bruises
I'm sorry when you grin
Almost diamonds for the losers
I'll swim inside your tears
And wander through your rooms of silence
The motive crystal clear
Your tongue is love
And your heart is violence
Almost Diamonds
Scratched perfection
Almost diamonds
Tears in glycerine
I spied you kissing her
You faked your love
My broken brother
Everybody burn
Secrets spill and smiles are smothered
You have to roll the dice
Pain is two
And fire is sixes
Vengeance feels nice
I know the shine
Behind your tricks is
Almost diamonds
Scratched perfection
Almost diamonds
Tears in glycerine
Who would have thought
It would end like this
You gave a stranger
A dangerous kiss
Now your pretty eyes
Say these precious lies
We're just beautiful imitations
They were
Almost diamonds
Scratched perfection
Almost diamonds
Tears in glycerine
Catch our teardrops
As they fall
You know we nearly
Had it all
Fallen tears of glycerine
Gone is all of what we dream
Almost diamonds
Scratched perfection
Dark reflections
Love won't find us
Only in dreams