

# 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