

# My Brightest Diamond, We Were Sparkling

There was a silver tree  
Down by a river wide  
That's where we would go  
To hang our pretty things  
& watch the wind blow

There used to be a tree  
Where we took our pretty things  
We'd hook them by a thread  
Golden egg lipstick and feathers  
Pieces of glass, chandelier baubles,  
& empty bottles of wine  
& watch the light shine through

I'm afraid to forget you  
I am remembering you  
You were sparkling