

Rick Wright & Dave Harris, Cuts Like a Diamond

Awake in the night, with head on your pillow
Touching your hair, clutching your soul
A shape in the light, a glow in the mirror
No goodbye, leaving you cold
She takes a life, a flip knife
She cuts like a diamond
The look in your eyes, the way that you're feeling
The more that you try, the more that you show
You're losing control of all you were dreaming
She's breaking me down, by letting me know
She takes a life, a flip knife
She cuts like a diamond
Awake in the night, with head on your pillow (Deep like a diamond)
Touches your hair, clutches your soul (Deep like a diamond)
A shape in the light, a glow in the mirror (Deep like a diamond)
She takes a life
She takes a flat knife
She cuts like a diamond
She cuts like a diamond
She cuts like a diamond
She cuts like a diamond
She cuts like a diamond
She takes a flat knife
She cuts like a diamond
Diamond, diamond
She cuts like a diamond