

# 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