

Diamonds (Paris 2012, Cigale)

Ben Howard

All I am is the bones you made for me so garishly clean
White as the horses, they carry me away
And all my demons, you said, come and go with a haze
I might as well took a
I'll grow old in my way just like you do Oh there ain't no diamonds in the boredom
Oh there ain't no darkness that I fear
Oh there ain't no way to say I love you more
So be clear, just to be clear
So be clear, be clear All I am is the bones you made for me
Just driftwood for the sea
Heavy as the horses, that carry me away
That carry me away Oh there ain't no diamonds in the boredom
Oh there ain't no darkness that I fear
Oh there ain't no way to say I love you more
So be clear, be clear Oh there ain't no diamonds in the boredom
Oh oh oh ain't no darkness that I fear
Oh oh oh ain't no way to say I love you more
So be clear, just to be clear
So be clear, be clear Oh there ain't no diamonds in the boredom
No there ain't no darkness that I fear
Oh there ain't no way to say I love you more
So be clear, be clear

Songwriters

HOWARD, BENJAMIN JOHN Published by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>