

Rough Diamonds

End of Fashion

Oh no, look at the way they start to rot
I know I've been away too long to ask
Caught in a sea of rough diamonds if that's not enough
Imagining if you were not here
This wicked spell of traveling's, just a mystery unraveling
I'm holding on to when you are here
And now baby, where are you?
So much I wanted to say when I get home
Well I can love you I miss you
Honestly I can't resist you, no, I'm coming home
Wait and I'll stick around
Till I have found my feet on the ground
I'm holding to when you are here
There's a ghost I'm carrying around
Like mindless worrying, there's a song I want you to hear
Cause baby, where are you?
So much I wanted to say when I get home
Well I can love you I miss you
Oh honestly I can't resist you, no, I'm coming home
Oh no, look at the way they start to rot
I know I've been away too long to ask
Oh baby, where are you?
So many things I've got to say when I get home
Well I can love you I miss you
Oh honestly I can't resist you, no, I'm coming home
La, la, la, la, la, la
Caught in a sea of rough diamonds if
that's not enough
Imagining if you were not here

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