

Diamonds on a String

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**A girl I knew spent a year in Ireland--raining, raining
The coat she wore was soaked through cold
Raining day and night**

**Years go by, she builds her life. Her house is safe and dry
Still she sheds a tear for her Irish year
The best year of her life**

**A diamond strung on an old bit of twine
A single drop from the spring
The chance for a gem on the line of her life
A diamond on a string -- diamonds on a string**

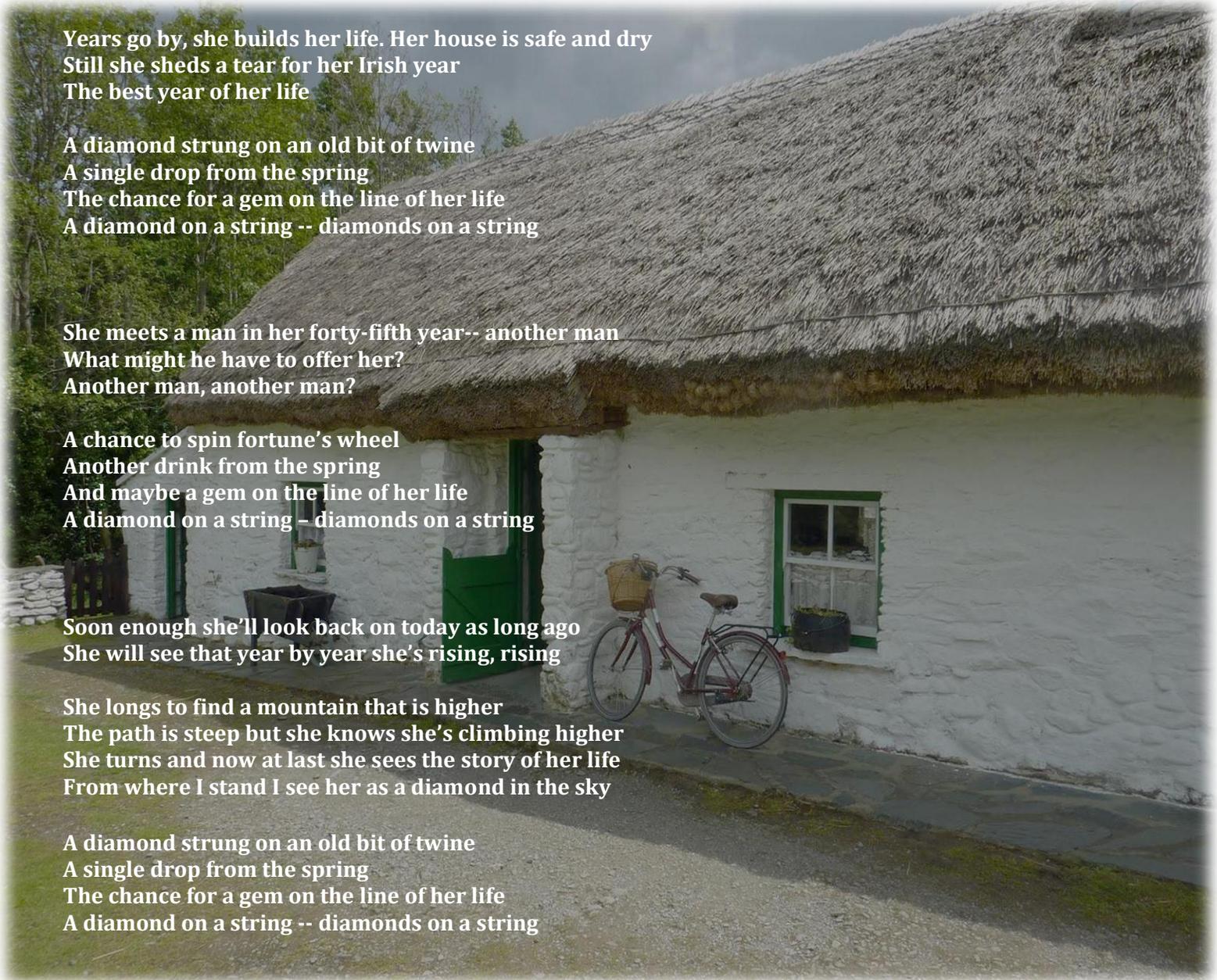
**She meets a man in her forty-fifth year-- another man
What might he have to offer her?
Another man, another man?**

**A chance to spin fortune's wheel
Another drink from the spring
And maybe a gem on the line of her life
A diamond on a string – diamonds on a string**

**Soon enough she'll look back on today as long ago
She will see that year by year she's rising, rising**

**She longs to find a mountain that is higher
The path is steep but she knows she's climbing higher
She turns and now at last she sees the story of her life
From where I stand I see her as a diamond in the sky**

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A single drop from the spring
The chance for a gem on the line of her life
A diamond on a string -- diamonds on a string**



from the CD "Home Isn't Home"
by Mark Lemaire and Twilight
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