

## Raw Diamond Ring

Two lovers, two fighters, two ships out at sea  
threading the needle with astonishing ease  
We don't even know what we argued about today  
sun's about to set as I pour her the first rose'

There's fire in a pact  
and there's no going back  
the swells are gonna pass  
and we're the two that last  
and ooh...I'm the one lucky enough to sing  
that you are my thing  
with a raw diamond ring

Alone it's too quiet without you, my muse  
The sound of the silence - it breaks me in two  
I ain't gonna give up on you, girl - you're opiates  
I'd jab a couple veins for your love, babe - I'm hooked on it

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Staring at you in the moonlight - I don't hear a sound, sound, sound  
Our love is a carousel spinning round, round, round

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