

Mekons, The

"Diamonds"

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Sly like a magpie's shared between the species
Something there glitters, the theft is made
Gold speckled waters, the source unfound
Slips through wet fingers back under ground

The reason for the voyage hasn't been forgot
The trail's not cold, the coals are hot
The crew draw back together like magnets

Salmon at sea that head back to fresh water
To the head of the stream and the inevitable slaughter
Carry the future back off down the river

Affection explained in a watched world
There's nothing of magic in this shining pearl

The water gets red with the rust of an anchor
The blood and the paint from the towns that got
captured
Where something dissolved and got free in the current

Locked in black boxes they'll find their way
Thrown out on the highway they get home just the
same
Each fishy sparkles again and again

Where rough diamonds lie
A lens that bends all light
Will change and shape to suit its eye
Where rough diamonds lie

Affection explained in a watched world
There's nothing of magic in this shining pearl
Where rough diamonds lie

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