

Well never before has a stone shone so bright.  
As brilliant as the sun or a star in the night;  
Diamonds are known as a girl's best friend,  
But to me there is money on a time centred trend.

Diamonds shine brightly like the sparkling night sky,  
And reflect all perfection no one knows why;  
There simple little things the people put in a ring,  
As they watch their image and joy what they bring.

Imagine the work and the cost of a diamond,  
I think I'll just write and struggle to rhyme one;  
For money's no object when it comes from the earth,  
As I stumble and fall for a real diamond's worth.

There must be a sign to this magic clear stone,  
Like the movement in your watch or call on the phone;  
Life seems to pass the diamond,  
For their beauty unsurpassed for reason I don't know.