

Diamond

She's a diamond.

Priceless.

She's a diamond.

Tough.

Hard.

Enduring.

Crisp and clean.

Commander.

Dragon slayer.

That's all good,
But that's not what
Draws me to her.

She's a diamond.

She sparkles.

She shines.

Her smile.

Her laugh.

Her glow.

She's a Diamond,
But she is not stone.
Her tender touch.
Her sensitive soul.
She loves her dog,
And her annuals.

She called me sweetheart.

She's a Diamond.
But she is not stone.
I broke her heart -
And mine.

She used to call me sweetheart.