

A zillion stars shining clear,
Behind the grey clouds to appear;
Like diamonds are a girl's best friend,
Stars and diamonds with gold will blend.

In plans bar with orchestral crowd,
This music still not quite aloud;
Stairs and roadways leading to one end,
The gate of heaven beyond horizon bend.

Stars and diamonds and money rich
The lights the steffy the subtle switch;
With operatic harmony sitting near,
The piano player draws us dear.

Well the world is won like this,
The earth our one a simple kiss;
The memory goes on for beyond,
Simplicity of life a girl who shone.

It's times like these that poetry,
Goes into deeper the core to please;
The love now strong but that is weak,
Shoving feeling within to last a week.

So stars and diamonds what do they mean,
As if a poem in time would gleam so clean;
A glass of water with lemon means so well,
That I like you would die in heaven not hell.

Signed,

Why Something