

# Primary

## The Cure

The innocence of sleeping children  
Dressed in white  
And slowly dreaming  
Stops all time I slow my steps and start to blur  
So many years  
Have filled my heart  
I never thought I'd say those words The further we go  
And older we grow  
The more we know  
The less we show The further we go  
And older we grow  
The more we know  
The less we show ourselves The very first time  
I saw your face  
I thought of a song  
And quickly changed the tune The very first time  
I touched your skin  
I thought of a story  
And rushed to reach the end too soon Oh, remember  
Oh, please don't change And so the fall came  
Thirteen years, a shiny ring  
And how I could  
Forget your name The air no longer  
In my throat, so another  
Perfect lie is choked  
But it always feels the same So they close together  
Dressed in red and yellow  
Innocent forever, sleeping children  
In their blue soft rooms still dream The further we go  
And older we grow  
The more we know  
The less we show The further we go  
And older we grow  
The more we know  
The less we show

Songwriters

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