The Curse

[Bob Knutton](#)

Don't you sleep
Don't you have a single moment's peace
Just walk through the darkness with fears that are deep
And don't you even sleep
Don't you smile
Don't you have happy thoughts for a while
'Til teardrops and sadness both go out of style
No, don't you even smile
These are the things, I wish for you
Deep in my heart, how I hope they come true
And then you'll know, when bad turns to worse
What it's like to live under love's curse
These are the things, I wish for you
Deep in my heart, how I hope they come true
And then you'll know, when bad turns to worse
What it's like to live under love's curse
Don't you try
To have a single thought that goes by
Without being haunted by memories like mine
No, don't you even try