

# Faith

## The Cure

Catch me if I fall, I'm losing hold  
Can't just carry on this way  
And every time I turn away  
Lose another blind gameThe idea of perfection holds me  
Suddenly I see you change  
Everything at once, the same  
But the mountain never movesRape me like a child  
Christened in blood  
Painted like an unknown saint  
There's nothing left but hopeYour voice is dead and old  
And always empty  
Trust in me through closing years  
Perfect moments waitIf only we could stay  
Please, say the right words  
Or cry like the stone white clown  
And stand lost forever in a happy crowdNo one lifts their hands  
No one lifts their eyes  
Justified with empty words  
The party just gets better and betterWent away alone  
With nothing left but faith  
I went away alone  
With nothing left but faithWith nothing left but faith  
With nothing left but faithNothing left but faith  
Nothing left but faith  
Nothing left but faith  
Nothing left but faithWith nothing left but faith  
With nothing left but faith  
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