Cure Me

Elisa

Oh, what a pleasure it's being crashed by the
power of thinking
the scents in the air can smell the events
but there's no way to touch anything now
I am fascinated by the smoke from this candle
Cure me, you know I would die for it,
I would die for it
I would die for it.
Cure me, you know I would die for it,
I would die for it
I would die for it.
Think I'm free from all the staff I always have to
bring with me
I swear it's a daily habit not a way to hide something
but still bad enough for me that I'm so blind
I won't take my eyes off the smoke from this candle.
Cure me, you know I would die for it,
I would die for it

I would die for it.
Cure me, you know I would die for it,
I would die for it
I would die for it.
Cure me I just need to be touched
by silence and noise
you cure me just with time
Cure me I just need to be touched
by silence and noise
you cure me just with time
cure me with no words but air, but air, but air
Cure me, you know I would die for it,
I would die for it
I would die for it.
Cure me, you know I would die for it,
I would die for it
I would die for it.

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