

# 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 stuff 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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