

Closedown (Remix) [Live at Wembley 7/89 - 7/09]

The Cure

I'm running out of time
I'm out of step and closing down
And never sleep for wanting hours
The empty hours of greed
And uselessly always the need to feel again
The real belief of something more than mockery
If only I could fill my heart with love

Songwriters

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Published by
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