

The Drowning Man (Live Australasia Aug. 1981)

The Cure

She stands twelve feet above the flood
She stares alone across the water
The loneliness grows and slowly
Fills her frozen body sliding downwardsOne by one her senses die
The memories fade and leave her eyes
Still seeing worlds that never were
And one by one the bright birds leave herStarting at the violent sound
She tries to turn but final noiseless
Slips and strikes her soft dark head
The water bows receives her
And drowns her at it's ease
Drowns her at it's easeI would have left the world all bleeding
Could I only help you love?
The fleeting shapes so many years ago
So young and beautiful and braveEverything was true
It couldn't be a story
I wish it was all true
I wish it couldn't be a storyThe words all left me lifeless hoping
Breathing like the drowning man
Oh Fuchsia, you leave me
Breathing like the drowning man
Dreaming like the drowning man
Breathing like the drowning
Dreaming like the drowning man
Dreaming like the drowning man

Songwriters

SMITH, ROBERT JAMES / TOLHURST, LAURENCE ANDREW / GALLUP, SIMONPublished by
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