The Cure

Mekong Delta

When you'll come back home again
Weary from the fight
I will nurse your wounds and I'll
release you from your weights
You must be hungry and
There's blood upon your hands
So please come in and I will cure your fever
Why don't you rest your head
You long for warmth I bet
You needn't worry of a thing when I'm near
(He's the cure)
I'm the cure
I'm the cure
What can just light up your heart
When you're in the dark
What just makes privation worth
What's dearer to a man
To see this face again
To touch this body and
To feel the blood pulsating in your veins
Your hunger will be fed
For every tear you've shed
You'll get the threefold pay in just one long night
(He's the cure)
I'm the cure
I'm the cure

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