

## Curse

Glenn Hughes

Met her a thursday  
Broken is the will  
Golden is the word  
Taken by the thrill  
Shoulda known better  
Shoulda worn my overcoat  
Throw away the fur  
Sink until I float  
Oh it still hurts  
Maybe you're the one  
Livin' on the earth  
I need a little faith  
I'm livin' in a dream  
Carryin' a heavy load  
'cos I need someone who lives far away  
I'm going down south, down to new orleans  
Try to find another road  
And still I live here with the curse  
Don't know why, I wake before the fall  
Won't you lead the way  
I can hear the call  
Maybe one day, I hope you'll come around  
Voices in the wind, above the ground