

## 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