

## Cuts Too Deep

Hazel O'Connor

Daylight, slowly creeping through the crack in the curtains  
and it suddenly reminded me I didn't sleep allnight.  
It's just the thought of you I'll swear,  
Lyin' in the fatal position,

How can I sleep?  
How can I sleep when it cuts too deep?  
It cuts too deep.

Take a handfull of magic,  
Weigh it up on the scales  
of the wrong place, the wrong time  
Take one body of a memory  
of a bright bright eyes  
I can't erase from my mind

Oh, take one girl who said yeah  
I can handle it, in the voice of a child.  
Does that child weep?  
Does that weep,  
No it cuts too deep,  
It cuts too deep

Yeah well, I've cried in the morning  
and I've cried at night,  
I've stamped on the pain of too much longing  
I've cried in the morning  
and I've cried at night  
now it' all done  
now it's all done.

All the dreams I've dreamed  
I shall dream again eternally speaking  
Just now the face of eternity  
looks blank into the face of time

It's just the thought of you  
lying in that naked position  
Oh, how could I speak?  
How could I speak when it cuts too deep  
It cuts too deep  
Oh, it cuts too deep  
It cuts too deep.....