

Alone

The Cure

This is the end of every song that we sing
The fire burned out to ash
And the stars grown dim with tears
Cold and afraid
The ghosts of all that we've been
We toast with bitter dregs to our emptiness

And the birds
Falling out of our skies
And the words
Falling out of our minds
And here is to love
To all the love falling out of our lives
Hopes and dreams are gone
The end of every song
And it all stops
We were always sure that we would never change
And it all stops
We were always sure that we would stay the same
But it all stops
And we close our eyes to sleep
To dream a boy and girl
Who dream the world is nothing but a dream...

Where did it go?
Where did it go?
Broken-voiced lament to call us home
This is the end of every song we sing
Where did it go?
Where did it go?

Where did it go?
Where did it go?
Broken-voiced lament to call us home
This is the end of every song we sing
Alone