

Prayers for Rain

The Cure

You shatter me your grip on me a hold on me
So dull it kills you stifle me infectious sense of
Hopelessness and prayers for rain I suffocate I
Breathe in dirt and nowhere shines but desolate
And drab the hours all spent on killing time
Again all waiting for the rain

You fracture me your hands on me a touch so
Plain so stale it kills you strangle me entangle
Me in hopelessness and prayers for rain I
Deteriorate I live in dirt and nowhere glows but
Drearly and tired the hours all spent on killing
Time again all waiting for the rain