

# The Cure, 2 Late

So I'll wait for you  
Where I always wait  
Behind the signs that sell the news  
I'll watch for you like yesterday  
And hope for you  
One day that once  
Spent out on me  
And up 'til late  
I search for you  
Your hat pushed straight  
Away from me  
Your measured step  
Heads up you win  
Always too late

If I could just once catch your eye  
Invisible against the words  
That hold you down in solitude  
And never let you go  
The way that every time  
My eyes just close  
Like lids of wooden men in file  
I put you under rainy day  
Your hat's all off  
And I'm gone away