

# The Cure, If Only Tonight We Could Sleep

If only tonight we could sleep  
In a bed made of flowers  
If only tonight we could fall  
In a deathless spell  
If only tonight we could slide  
Into deep black water  
And breathe  
And breathe...

Then an angel would come  
With burning eyes like stars  
And bury us deep  
In his velvet arms

And the rain would cry  
As our faces slipped away  
And the rain would cry

Don't let it end...