

# The Cure, Prayers For Rain

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 drearily and tired  
The hours all spent  
On killing time again  
All waiting for  
The rain