

# The Cure, Primary

The innocence of sleeping children  
Dressed in white  
And slowly dreaming  
Stops all time  
I slow my steps and start to blur  
So many years have filled my heart  
I never thought I'd say those words

The further we go  
And older we grow  
The more we know  
The less we show

The very first time I saw your face  
I thought of a song  
And quickly changed the tune  
The very first time I touched your skin  
I thought of a story  
And rushed to reach the end  
Too soon

Oh remember  
Please  
Don't change

And so the fall came  
Thirteen years  
A shiny ring  
And how I could forget your name  
The air no longer in my throat  
Another perfect lie is choked  
But it always feels the same

So they close together  
Dressed in red and yellow  
Innocent forever  
Sleeping children in their blue soft rooms  
Still dream...