

# The Cure, The Blood

Tell me who doesn't love  
What can never come back  
You can never forget how it used to feel  
The illusion is deep  
It's as deep as the night  
I can tell by your tears you remember it all

I am paralysed by the Blood of Christ  
Though it clouds my eyes  
I can never stop

How it feels to be dry  
Walking bare in the sun  
Every mirage I see is a mirage of you  
As I cool in the twilight  
Taste the salt on my skin  
I recall all the tears  
All the broken words

I am paralysed by the Blood of Christ  
Though it clouds my eyes  
I can never stop

When the sunset's glow drifts away from you  
You'll no longer know  
If any of this was really true at all...