

Elisa, Cure Me

Oh, what a pleasure it's being crashed by the
power of thinking
the scents in the air can smell the events
but there's no way to touch anything now
I'M JUST fascinated by the smoke from this candle
Cure me, you know I would die for it,
I would die for it
I would die for it.
Cure me, you know I would die for it,
I would die for it
I would die for it.
I think I'm free from all the stuff I always have to
bring with me
I swear it's a daily habit not a way to hide something
but still bad enough for me that I'm so blind
I won't take my eyes off the smoke OF THAT candle.
Cure me, you know I would die for it,
I would die for it
I would die for it.
Cure me, you know I would die for it,
I would die for it
I would die for it.
(I just need to love this little bit of madness
so save enough money, not a way to hide something
yes it's too enough for me to enjoy it
even if I can't take my eyes off the smoke from that candle)
Cure me I just need to be touched
by silence and noise
you cure me just with time
Cure me I just need to be touched
by silence and noise
you cure me just with time
cure me with no words but air, JUST air, JUST air
Cure me, you know I would die for it,
I would die for it
Simply die for it.
Cure me, you know I would die for it,
Simply die for it
I would die for it.
(Cure me, you know I would die for it,
simply die for it
I would die for it
Cure me, cure me)