

# The Cure, Faith

Catch me if I fall  
I'm losing hold  
I can't just carry on this way  
And every time  
I turn away  
Lose another blind game  
The idea of perfection holds me...  
Suddenly I see you change  
Everything at once  
The same  
But the mountain never moves...

Rape me like a child  
Christened in blood  
Painted like an unknown saint  
There's nothing left but hope...  
Your voice is dead  
And old  
And always empty  
Trust in me through closing years  
Perfect moments wait...  
If only we could stay  
Please  
Say the right words  
Or cry like the stone white clown  
And stand  
Lost forever in a happy crowd...

No-one lifts their hands  
No-one lifts their eyes  
Justified with empty words  
The party just gets better and better...

I went away alone  
With nothing left  
But faith