

# The Cure, How Beautiful You Are

You want to know why I hate you  
Well I'll try and explain  
Remember that day in paris when we wandered through the rain  
And promised to each other  
That we'll always think the same  
And dreamed that dream to be two souls as one

And stopped just as the sunset  
Waited for the night  
Aside a glittering building  
Of glittering glass and burning light

And in the road before us  
Stood a weary grayish man  
He held a child upon his back  
A small one by the hand  
The three of them were dressed in rags  
And thinner than air  
And all six eyes stared fixedly on you

The father's eyes said "beautiful! how beautiful you are!"  
The boy's eyes said "how beautiful! she shimmers like a star!"  
The child's eyes said nothing but a mute and utter joy  
And made me feel ashamed for as at the way we are

I turned to look at you to read my thoughts upon your face  
And gazed so deeply into your eyes  
So beautiful and strange  
Till you spoke and showed me understanding is a dream  
"I hate these people staring make them go away from here"

The father's eyes said "beautiful! how beautiful you are!"  
The boy's eyes said "how beautiful! she glitters like a star!"  
The child's eyes said nothing but a quiet and utter joy  
And filled my heart with sadness for the way we are

And this is why I hate you  
And how I understand that no one ever knows or loves another