

# The Cure, Three Imaginary Boys

Walk across the garden  
In the footsteps of my shadow  
See the lights out  
No one's home  
In amongst the statues  
Stare at nothing in  
The garden moves...  
Can you help me?

Close my eyes  
And hold so tightly  
Scared of what the morning brings  
Waiting for tomorrow  
Never comes  
Deep inside  
The empty feeling  
All the nighttime leaves me  
Three imaginary boys

Slipping through the door  
Hear my heart beat in the hallway  
Echoes  
Round and round  
Inside my head  
Drifting up the stairs  
I see the steps behind me  
Disappearing...  
Can you help me?

Close my eyes  
And hold so tightly  
Scared of what the morning brings  
Waiting for tomorrow  
Never comes  
Deep inside  
The empty feeling  
All the night time leaves me  
Three imaginary boys sing in my  
Sleep sweet child  
The moon will change your mind...

See the cracked reflection  
Standing still  
Before the bedroom mirror  
Over my shoulder  
But no one's there  
Whispers in the silence  
Pressing close behind me  
Pressing close behind  
Can you help me?

Can you help me?