

Curve, I Speak Your Every Word

I spoke to you, just the other day
I hear your voice, from far away
I can smell deception, in your every word
Maybe I'm dreaming, and my vision is blurred
Something inside you
I see pictures of children
I speak your every word
You, are my saviour
You've come to fix me good, good, good
There's something about you
That makes me feel angry, and misunderstood
There's something inside you
There's something about you
I speak your every word