The Cure, Strange Attraction

It started with a dedication 'Lost in admiration - happy birthday - I'm forever yours - Blossom' Faded red inside a tiny book of butterflies I smiled surprised at how when flickered through The wings flew by spelled out my name...

Six months went by the summer lost Obsessively the letters dropped into my life The same soft blood smooth flowing hand 'Please try to understand - I have to see you - have to feel you -Tell you all the ways I need you - yours forever in love...'

Strange attraction spreads its wings It varies but the smallest things You never know how anything will change Strange attraction spreads its wings And alters but the smallest things You never know how anything will fade

The year grew old incessantly she wrote to me She'd started smoking poetry! I laughed in recognition of a favourite phrase She'd pulled me in... I answered her A Christmas card in sepia Arranging when and where And how the two of us should meet...

Her opening so well prepared A nervous smile I couldn't take my eyes from her She whispered, 'Can I use some of your lipstick?' It was perfect so believable I couldn't help but feel that it was real And kissing crimson fell into her waiting arms...

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So alone into the cold new year without another word from her I wrote to ask if we could maybe meet again before the spring But weeks went by with no reply until once more my birthday came And with it my surprise but this time nothing was the same...

'I'm sorry - blame infatuation - blame imagination -I was sure you'd be the one but I was wrong -It seems reality destroys our dreams - I won't forget you - Blossom' Faded red inside a tiny book of old goodbyes...

Strange attraction spreads its wings It varies but the smallest things You never know how anything will change Strange attraction spreads its wings And alters but the smallest things And you never know...