

## Lament

## The Cure

Today there was a tragedy  
Underneath the bridge  
A man walked  
Cold and blue  
Into La Ment  
The sky coloured perfect  
As the man slipped away  
Waving with a last vanilla smile

Somewhere at a table  
Two drowned fools  
Smoking  
Drinking water as they talked  
Of how they loved our lady  
And oh the smell as candles die

One more ice cream river body  
Flowed underneath the bridge  
Underneath the bridge