

Cure Me

Elisa

Oh what a pleasure it is being crashed by the power of thinking
the scents in the air can smell the events
but there's no way to touch anything now
I'm just fascinated by the smoke from this candle

cure me you know I would die for it, I would die for it, I would die for it
cure me you know I would die for it, I would die for it, I would die for it

I think I'm free from all the stuff I always have to bring with me yeah
and I swear it's a daily habit not a way to hide something
but still bad enough for me that I'm so blind
I won't take my eyes off the smoke from the candle

cure me you know I would die for it, I would die for it, I would die for it
cure me you know I would die for it, I would die for it, I would die for it

I just need to love this little bit of madness
it's not a state of mind
and not a way to hide something
it's just good enough for me to enjoy it
even if can't take my eyes off
the smoke from the candle

cure me I just need to be touched by silence and noise
you cure me just with time
you cure me I just need to be touched by silence and noise
you cure me just with time
cure me with no words but air, just air, just air

cure me you know I would die for it, I would die for it, simply die for it
cure me you know I would die for it, simply die for it, I would die for it
cure me you know I would die for it, simply die for it, I would die for it

cure me cure me
cure me cure me
cure me cure me
cure me cure me