

## 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