

Curse on You

Missy Higgins

The sun lay on the flat of the land
Without the strength to keep its flame
I fixed myself a drink
And I went through it all again
Now this had happened once before
I knew you were not joking
The bush was burnt for miles
And into it the sun was sinking

I drove down to the six mile beach
I traced the steps that we had made
Into a dip between two dunes
Two summers since where we had laid
I looked into the sand
Where we had made our indentation
And the movement of our bodies
Now seemed an act of desperation

A bitter star will follow you
An empty sky will swallow you
The prophecies all proven to be true
A bitter star will follow you
An empty sky will swallow you
This song shall be a curse on you

The words that meant so much before
They fell from my mouth like crumbs
The sun lay on the flat of the land
But I swear it was a colder one

A bitter star will follow you
An empty sky will swallow you
The prophecies all proven to be true
A bitter star will follow you
An empty sky will swallow you
This song shall be a curse on you
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