

## 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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