

## Prayers for Rain

The Cure

You shatter me your grip on me a hold on me  
So dull it kills you stifle me infectious sense of  
Hopelessness and prayers for rain I suffocate I  
Breathe in dirt and nowhere shines but desolate  
And drab the hours all spent on killing time  
Again all waiting for the rain

You fracture me your hands on me a touch so  
Plain so stale it kills you strangle me entangle  
Me in hopelessness and prayers for rain I  
Deteriorate I live in dirt and nowhere glows but  
Drearly and tired the hours all spent on killing  
Time again all waiting for the rain