

# Sirensong

The Cure

It could've been her golden hair  
That turned my head  
I didn't look to stare  
Like I was hypnotized  
But I was fixed  
On how she pointed slowly down  
And low I sank  
And still without a sound  
The world was far away  
And I was tricked

It could've been her silver skin  
That drew me on  
I didn't mean to spin  
Like I was mesmerised  
But I was rapt  
Without a name or memory  
I waited there  
Too scared to even breathe...

She sang... she sang... she sang...

She sang  
"Tell me you love me  
And beg me to stay"  
She sang  
"Tell me you love me  
Before it's too late"  
She sang  
"Give me your life  
Or I must fly away  
And you will never hear this song again"

It could've been her crystal eyes  
That made me stop  
I didn't want to sigh  
Like I was stupefied  
But I was thrown  
And at that point of no return  
My whole life hanging  
On a single word  
To be hers evermore  
Or mine alone...

She sang... she sang... she sang...

She sang  
"Tell me you love me  
And beg me to stay"  
She sang  
"Tell me you love me  
Before it's too late"  
She sang  
"Give me your life  
Or I must fly away  
And you will never hear this song again..."

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