

## Strange Attraction

The Cure

It started with a dedication  
"Lost in admiration - happy birthday - I'm forever yours - Blossom"  
Faded red inside a tiny book of butterflies  
I smiled, surprised at how when flickered through  
The wings flew by spelled out my name

Six months went by, the summer lost  
Obsessively the letters dropped into my life  
The same soft, blood, smooth flowing hand  
"Please try to understand: I have to see you, have to feel you  
Tell you all the ways I need you; yours forever in love..."

Strange attraction spreads it's wings  
It varies but the smallest things  
You never know how anything will change  
Strange attraction spreads it's wings  
And alters but the smallest things  
You never know how anything will fade

The year grew old, incessantly she wrote to me  
She'd started smoking poetry!  
I laughed in recognition of a favorite phrase  
She'd pulled me in  
I answered her  
A Christmas card, in sepia  
Arranging when and where  
And how the two of us should meet

Her opening so well prepared  
A nervous smile  
I couldn't take my eyes from her  
She whispered  
"Can I use some of your lipstick?"  
It was perfect, so believable  
I couldn't help but feel that it was real  
And kissing crimson fell into her waiting arms

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So alone into the cold; new year without another word from her  
I wrote to ask if we could maybe meet again before the spring  
But weeks went by with no reply until once more my birthday came  
And with it my surprise, but this time nothing was the same

"I'm sorry - blame infatuation - blame imagination  
I was sure you'd be the one, but I was wrong  
It seems reality destroys our dreams - I won't forget you - Blossom"  
Faded red inside a tiny book of old goodbyes

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Strange attraction spreads it's wings  
And alters but the smallest things  
And you never know