

Looking For A Cure

The Planet Smashers

Tree tops burning in a forest fire
Water boils over steams for a while
We're lonely in this world
Looking for a cure

Flood rushes in like an emotion
Wind blowing hard but within time
It eases to a breeze
I fall back to my knees

She is beautiful, but I'm not in her eye
Falling lost in her uncharted depths I'd lie
But it's alright, for a while

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Lonely in this world
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She is beautiful, but I'm not in her eye
Falling lost in her uncharted depths I'd lie
But it's alright, at least for now, to be me