

Cupido Motel

"Waiting"

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Tonight i'll dream a girl called home
And wake up in tears
All on my own
With the sun coming up
And my head against stone
Balcony dressed and drawn
Tonight i'll dream a room so far away
Frost pale blue
The colour of a perfect day
And then screw up my face
In the mirror
As i wait for the others to call

But if i don't believe in magic
And i don't believe in blood
And i don't believe in miracles
And i don't believe in love
Then how come i believe so soon
In a cherry tree girl
And a dust blue room?

Tonight i'll dream an hour so long
Shadow soft smiles
And everyone loves me
To open my eyes
In a drag myself face undone
Hard back into the world
Tonight i'll dream a dream i dream
Without even trying i'm flying i scream
As i practice the move
I spit at my pillow stained face
And the others all come

But if i don't believe in magic
And i don't believe in blood
And i don't believe in miracles
And i don't believe in love
Then how come i believe it seems
In a girl called home
And a world called dreams?

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