

## Cure, The "Strange Attraction"

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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 its wings  
It varies but the smallest things  
You never know how anything will change  
Strange attraction spreads its 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 favourite 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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It varies but the smallest things

You never know how anything will change  
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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...

Strange attraction spreads its wings  
It varies but the smallest things  
You never know how anything will change  
Strange attraction spreads its wings  
And alters but the smallest things  
And you never know...

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