

## Cure, The "Waiting"

Visit "[Waiting](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Tonight I'll dream  
A girl called Home  
And wake up in tears  
All on my one  
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 practise 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?

Visit [Cure, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.