

## No Cure

Two years, one week since she left him  
That's what his mental diary says  
It's left a black hole in his emotions  
Empty house, empty heart, empty days

Been in a bar to waste away some hours  
But his friends had left a while before  
So he walked slowly down the lonely Millbay Road  
Where an icy wind cuts through him to the core

He's so desperate for someone's touch  
When she crossed the road and caught his eye  
And asked him did he want to do some business  
He thought, what the hell, why shouldn't I

### *Chorus*

But it's no cure, it's only skin deep, it's no cure  
In his cold and lonely life, on this cold and lonely day  
It's cold comfort, it's not worth the price his aching heart is forced to pay

They went back to her dark, untidy flat  
His money left there by the door  
But before he can think of any small talk  
She's let her clothes fall so casual to the floor

He fumbles, feels awkward and embarrassed  
Doesn't know where to look or what to say  
She leads him without emotion through the process  
Makes him feel colder still and far away

Her hair brushes 'gainst his face  
But he could brush her away like a stain, leave no trace  
Her slender fingers touch his hair  
But he's not touched, it's like he's not there  
Her skin, it contacts his skin  
But still she's made no deeper contact with him

### *Chorus*

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