

# How Beautiful You Are...

The Cure

You want to know why I hate you?  
Well I'll try and explain...  
You remember that day in Paris  
When we wandered through the rain  
And promised to each other  
That we'd always think the same  
And dreamed that dream  
To be two souls as one  
And stopped just as the sun set  
And waited for the night  
Outside a glittering building  
Of glittering glass and burning light...

And in the road before us  
Stood a weary greyish man  
Who held a child upon his back  
A small boy by the hand  
The three of them were dressed in rags  
And thinner than the air  
And all six eyes stared fixedly on you

The father's eyes said "Beautiful!  
How beautiful you are!"  
The boy's eyes said  
"How beautiful!  
She shimmers like a star!"  
The child's eyes uttered nothing  
But a mute and utter joy  
And filled my heart with shame for us  
At the way we are

I turned to look at you  
To read my thoughts upon your face  
And gazed so deep into your eyes  
So beautiful and strange  
Until you spoke  
And showed me understanding is a dream  
"I hate these people staring  
Make them go away from me!"

The father's eyes said "Beautiful!  
How beautiful you are!"  
The boy's eyes said  
"How beautiful! She glitters like a star!"  
The child's eyes uttered joy  
And stilled my heart with sadness  
For the way we are

And this is why I hate you  
And how I understand  
That no-one ever knows or loves another

Or loves another