

The Holy Hour (Group Home Demo Sept. 1980)

The Cure

I kneel and wait in silence
As one by one the people slip away
 Into the night
 The quiet and empty bodies
 Kiss the ground before they pray
 Kiss the ground
And slip away I sit and listen dreamlessly
A promise of salvation makes me stay
 Then look at your face
 And feel my heart pushed in
 As all around the children play
The games they tired of yesterday They play
 They play
 I stand and hear my voice
 Cry out
A wordless scream at ancient power
 It breaks against stone
 I softly leave you crying
I cannot hold what you devour
 The sacrifice of penance
 In the holy hour

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>