

Frou-Frou Foxes In Midsummer Fires

Cocteau Twins

I buckle and rosed
As god and the rest(wrist)
How mere riches be
A war or we lose
Close into symbols
A fly drinks the ignitions(indications)
They turn infant's breath my
Milk and wrap to her baby
In day
And night to come
I buckle and rosed
As god and the rest(wrist)
How mere riches be
A war or we lose
Close into symbols
A fly drinks the ignitions(indications)
They turn infant's breath my
Milk and wrap to her baby
In day
And night to comeTheir little hands
Smooth all things
Ad nauseum
Singed by it, pulled around of my blazing
(Pulled round)
Eyes on the usually science of cherry-colored
(Trousers)
Limelight not the music it's plain as as can be so
(Tighter)
All of the time I improvise by making sure
(Tighter)
It's to wait for you
Rounder
Pulled rounder
Pulled rounder
Pulled rounderSinged by it, pulled around of my blazing
(Pulled round)
Eyes on the usually science of cherry-colored
(Trousers)
Limelight not the music it's plain as as can be so
(Tighter)
All of the time I improvise by making sure
(Tighter)

It's to wait for you
 Rounder
 Pulled rounder
 Pulled rounder
 Pulled rounderPulled round
 Trousers
 Tighter
 TighterTheir fan I tickle
 From serpents to dragons
 I'd immerse you in flame
 Your milk and your passion
 Lead weight for his from his old turn
 The young, I was eagerest
 I'm losing the stars
 I enlisted to find you
 I buckle and rosed
 As god and the rest(wrist)
 How mere riches be
 A war all we lose
 Close into symbols
 A fly drinks the ignitions
 They turn infant's breath my
 Milk and wrap to her babyIn day
 And night to come
 Their little hands
 Smooth all things
 Ad nauseumThings old
 And young
 Very young
 Rise here comes our reason
 of the stars I enlisted to find youSinged by it, pulled around of my blazing
 (Pulled round)
 Eyes on the usually science of cherry-coloured
 (Trousers)
 Limelight not the music, it's plain as as can be so
 (Tighter)
 All of the time I improvise by making sure
 (Tighter)
 It's to wait for you
 Pulled round of
 Pulled round of
 Pulled round of
 Pulled round ofSinged by it, pulled around of my blazing
 (Pulled round)
 Eyes on the usually science of cherry-coloured
 (Trousers)
 Limelight not the music, it's plain as as can be so
 (Tighter)
 All of the time I improvise by making sure

(Tighter)

It's to wait for you

Pulled round of

Pulled round of

Pulled round of

Pulled round of

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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