Golden-Vein

Cocteau Twins

Shunning punched, all of song
Will you spare last night till dawn?
Your eyes have mine
At last I've got lyricThe rest into a mood of dust
Myself into with eyes for me
My safe love bought loveShowing emotions
New rules reaching out
Reeling with
Our mountain roses
Oh, in their eyes and thenLittle flowers in the dirt
And gladness will fill me in your hand
You hold and surround me in golden-vein
Myself into, it finds a thread

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