

# 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>