Blue Bell Knoll (Dirtyhertz Remix)

Cocteau Twins

Each is not my love, moan I for what
I make up hundreds so I know how to make love
There, you can have my youth, I know I have loved
Started to see him, 'till when I married himTo yearn admits you're outside to me
Grow upI have seen these all my life, perhaps a lot more

And I have been so naive All move and try he knew not

And your spangle, how it hurts, and I have feelingsTo yearn admits you're outside to me Grow up

To yearn admits you're outside to me Grow up

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

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/