Pitch the Baby

Cocteau Twins

Here, too, have to have been to care for ya
Only no-one to love missed his friend
Pitch the baby should be their murmur
Slip me home as we seal us inYou and that land which one dresh are leaving
Hold me onto a mess a plenty
Me and that land should grow, end to a hard part
Meant a Christmas that's me and a friendI only want to love you
I only want to love you
I only want to love you
I only want to love youHere, too, have to have been to care for me
Only no-one to love missed his friend
Pitch the baby should be their murmur
Slip me home as we seal us inYou and that land which one dresh are leaving
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Me and that land should grow, end to a hard part
Meant a Christmas that's me and a friend
I only want to love youHere, too, have to have been to care for me
I only want to love you
Here, too, have to have been to care for me
I only want to love youI'm heart, and in space the plane
On fill our hearts ascension
It's heft driven since the urge
To sell the place isn't very, very, very bigI'm heart, and in space the plane
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