

Alas Dies Laughing

Cocteau Twins

Flaxen, the dress is born
Crush a crushing stone
Tie a starching walls Wake takes a mumbling form
Wake takes a mumbling form Flaxen, the dress is old
Fingers, this dress is torn
Tie a starching walls Wake takes a mumbling form
Wake takes, wake takes
Wake takes, wake takes a
Wake takes a mumbling form Wake takes, wake takes
Wake takes, wake takes a
Wake takes a mumbling form Wake takes a mumbling form
Wake takes a mumbling form
Wake takes, wake takes
Wake takes, wake takes a Wake takes, wake takes
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