

Suckling the Mender

Cocteau Twins

I feel glad, oh
I love
(Oh, I love)
Prose says
Yes, he may
(Oh, yes, he may)
Fiddle future
(Her future)
It dies Union of love, union of perfect love
She ain't sent here for him
Union of perfect love
She ain't sent here I feel glad, oh
I love
(Oh, I love)
Prose says Union of love, union of perfect love
She ain't sent here for him
Union of perfect love
She ain't sent here full of love
Full of love Union of perfect love
She ain't sent here full of love
Full of love
Union of perfect love
She ain't sent here Union of love, union of perfect love
She ain't sent here for him
Union of perfect love
She ain't sent her full of love Full of love
Union of perfect love
She ain't sent here

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