Cicely

Cocteau Twins

He must smoke spum dames by our lay
Charge are we nicks he'll needs our first very edge
Now beautiful I'll tell my mind
Cloud mannered a lotTell the king to park his soulFor being an old beat
So in spirit
So maximum
That only water's more deep
To find himDeals trust him by them all
He must smoke spum dames by our lay
Charge are we nix ill needs our first very edge
Now beautiful I'll tell my mindHow many tell the king to park his soul

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