Frou-Frou Foxes in Midsummer Fires

Cocteau Twins

I buckle and rosed As god and the rest (wrist) How mere riches be A war or we lose Close into symbols A fly drinks the ignitions (indications) They turn infant's breath my Milk and wrap to her baby In day And night to come I buckle and rosed As god and the rest (wrist) How mere riches be A war or we lose Close into symbols A fly drinks the ignitions (indications) They turn infant's breath my Milk and wrap to her baby In day And night to come Their little hands Smooth all things Ad nauseum Singed by it, pulled around of my blazening (Pulled round) Eyes on the usually science of cherry-colored (Trousers) Limelight not the music it's plain as as can be so (Tighter) All of the time I improvise by making sure (Tighter) It's to wait for you Rounder Pulled rounder Pulled rounder Pulled rounder Singed by it, pulled around of my blazening (Pulled round) Eyes on the usually science of cherry-colored (Trousers) Limelight not the music it's plain as as can be so (Tighter) All of the time I improvise by making sure (Tighter) It's to wait for you Rounder Pulled rounder Pulled rounder Pulled rounder Pulled round Trousers

Tighter

Tighter

Their fan I tickle From serpents to dragons I'd immerse you in flame Your milk and your passion Lead weight for his from his old turn The young, I was eagerest I'm losing the stars I enlisted to find you I buckle and rosed As god and the rest (wrist) How mere riches be A war all we lose Close into symbols A fly drinks the ignitions They turn infant's breath my Milk and wrap to her baby

In day
And night to come
Their little hands
Smooth all things
Ad nauseum

Things old
And young
Very young
Rise here comes our reason
of the stars I enlisted to find you

Singed by it, pulled around of my blazening (Pulled round)

Eyes on the usually science of cherry-coloursed (Trousers)

Limelight not the music, it's plain as as can be so (Tighter)

All of the time I improvise by making sure (Tighter)

It's to wait for you

Pulled round of

Pulled round of

Pulled round of

Singed by it, pulled around of my blazening (Pulled round)

Eyes on the usually science of cherry-coloursed (Trousers)

Limelight not the music, it's plain as as can be so (Tighter)

All of the time I improvise by making sure (Tighter)

It's to wait for you

Pulled round of

Pulled round of

Pulled round of