Summerhead

Cocteau Twins

My dreams end with us My tears have run away Our goal, goal collapsed Energy of lonesome goal May pushes, leaves and never feels Shame casts offense Shame casts her face Star reason starring of the place Safe at last Seeing my thoughts in order Safe, fallen down this way I will be just what I am Steal more treasures, steal more gifts This'll size creative lies Until we drop It won't free you to go look for the key My consciousness don't look away What might keep them, but a slave What might keep them, but a slave My truth's not even, even half of what's Safe at last Seeing my thoughts in order Safe, fallen down this way I will be just what I am Safe at last Seeing my thoughts in order Safe, fallen down this way I will be just what I am Safe at last Seeing my thoughts in order Safe at last Safe at last Seeing my thoughts in order Safe, fallen down this way I will be just what I am Safe at last Seeing my thoughts in order Safe, fallen down this way I will be just what I am