

Wax and Wane

Cocteau Twins

Carrying prose
Broke my real friend
The devil might steady
We wax and we wane

The devil might steady
We wax and wane
The devil might steady
We wax and wane

The devil might steady
We wax and we wane
The devil might steady
We wax and wane

Licking alms
The devil might steady
Rattling well taste
We wax and we wane

The devil might steady
We wax and wane
The devil might steady
We wax and wane

The devil might steady
We wax and we wane
The devil might steady
We wax and wane

Caring is a bury gin shot
The devil might steady
Up till the wee wanes
Oh, we laugh in their faces

The devil might steady
We wax and wane
The devil might steady
We wax and wane

The devil might steady
We wax and we wane
The devil might steady
We wax and wane

The devil might steady
We wax and wane
The devil might steady
We wax and wane

The devil might steady
We wax and we wane
The devil might steady
We wax and wane

Yeah yeah yeah
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