

## Wolf in the Breast

Cocteau Twins

Under my shirt, Have to amass  
Sling the tainted words  
I'm each arms they fall on  
It's my body, Puzzles the trick in me  
I lend it out to borrow, it might survive

My baby's cries  
Laughing on my bed, I've pretended I knew the way  
Especially when our love-angel unleashed that day  
It's my body, Puzzles the trick in me  
I lend it out to borrow, it might survive

My baby's cries  
Laughing on my bed  
I've pretended I knew the way  
Especially when our love-angel unleashed that day  
I'll feel perpetual  
I feel perpetual  
I feel perpetual

True blue and real  
I feel, I feel  
True blue and real  
Laughing on my bed  
I've pretended I knew the way  
Especially when our love-angel unleashed that day  
I'll feel perpetual, I feel perpetual  
I'll feel perpetual  
True and real