

Cocteau Twins, Another Day

(Roy Harper)

The kettle's on
The sun has gone
Another day

She offers me
Tibetan Tea
On a flower tray

She's at the door
She wants to score
She dearly needs to say

I loved you a long time ago, you know
Where the winds on forget-me-nots blow
But I just couldn't let myself go
Not knowing what on earth there was to know

But I wish that I had 'cause I'm feeling so sad
That I never had one of your children

Then across the room
Inside a tomb
The chances waxed and wanes

The night is young
Why are we so hung up
In each others' chains?

I must take her
And I must make her
While the dove's domain

And feel the juice run as she flies
Run my wings under her sighs
As the flames of eternity rise
Two liquors with the first born
Lash of dawn

Oh really my dear
I can't see what we fear
Sat here with ourselves in between us

And at the door
We can't see more
Than just another day

And without a sound
I turn around
And I walk away