

# Cocteau Twins, Watchlar

The atmospheres they throw a little storm  
Motions aren't emotional  
Good morning I threw as if my welcome

[Backgrounds:]

Smiling face  
We all love  
Hay  
Aah  
Darling skies  
What's in that's  
My  
Secrets

Where is all this  
As I float out of  
It's the news  
Oooh  
Okay  
Floating away  
Bask on rays  
Sing out all day