

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