

Cocteau Twins, Flock Of Soul

Whispers she softly, sweet songs in the bed of dreams:

No answer, sweet song light

Sing? I'd love to

to sunlight, a song in the bed of dreams

Cover me in Sublime light, with tingles

Sing, and touch me

With sad lust and revealing dreams

Your song light will touch me

Sing nice body, passing through and over me

So find me, come and answer me

We find it deep, this, my minute, friend

Not long before the wisps of starlight,
meet the sunrise thru the window (shining)

From outside, come in to toss me.

Come back now, to find the sunlight.

Come back now, put sunlight on, oh

Be with me and dream, it's my minute, friend

Come feel the deep

It's love in a floodlight

Come feel the deep

It's love in a flood

ahhhh ahhhh oohhhh

oohhhh ahhh ahhhhh

Sing and touch light, satisfying me

The sunlight will touch me

Sing as from me, pass it over me, sublime me and I'll ...come back to you.