Cocteau Twins, Iceblink-luck

I'm seemin' to be glad a lot I'm happy again, come, come in time S'pose the doctor and yourself will Me, I give in to your arms You're the match of Jerico That will burn this whole madhouse down And I'll throw open like a walnut's safe More like can lug that safebox turtled of exquisite stuff, it's You, yourself, and your father Don't know him, so part in your own ways You've really both bought on set terms Thank you for mending me babies You're the match of Jerico That will burn this whole madhouse down And I'll throw open like a walnut safe It would seem that being throughout that safebox full Of exquisite stuff, it's you on that match of Jerico That will burn this old madhouse down on the floor Open ripe the walnut safe You, yourself, and your father Don't know him, so part in your own ways You've really both bought on set terms

Thank you for mending me babies