Cocteau Twins, Know Who You Are At Every Age

It seems things are indictive to, A distinct desire to Observe such, Heal such Behave such that makes this hard for me I'm not real and I deny, I won't heal unless I cry I can't grieve, so I won't grow, I won't heal 'til I let it go I'm not real and I deny, I won't heal unless I cry It seems things are indicative to, A distinct desire to Observe such, Heal such Behave such that makes this hard for me

I'm not real and I deny, I won't heal unless I cry I can't grieve, so I won't grow, I won't heal 'til I let it go [x2]

Cry, cry, cry 'til you know why, I lost myself, identify [x2]

I'm not real and I deny, I won't heal unless I cry I can't grieve, so I won't grow, I won't heal 'til I let it go