

# 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  
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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