

Cocteau Twins, Need-Fire

This road
Absent deserts
I'm losing renown and family
Silent itch
Lonesome hug
Hold on, I won't forget

This road
Stars and planets
Can hold stars
Overhead shows
So old life heard things
how to face it and survive it

Survive survive survive
Survive and come home

Throes into the fire
Those are inside every-everyone
I touched the machine
I told so that I'd survive

Survive and come on home
Survive survive survive