

Cocteau Twins, Perhaps Some Other Aeon

Perhaps some other animal
Perhaps some other aeon
[x2]

A change of head in hole
Oh well, if he shaves his headdress

Perhaps some other animal
Perhaps some other aeon
[x3]

I was near when you died at birth
I was near when you were born in death
I've felt the faces within you
It is a more sacred sin than on this list
And on the way there

Perhaps some other animal
Perhaps some other aeon
[x2]