

# 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 then on this list  
And on the way there

Perhaps some other animal  
Perhaps some other aeon  
[x2]