

# Cocteau Twins, Road, River And Rail

He'll be fled away  
From those choices that they took  
Naked and caught on the Isle de la Cite  
Roll of home may be  
There's over eleven since she's been  
For machine and a feeling I still care  
Faulting to mention forms in flight  
Fabulous in dream of eve  
Flaying on the ground and your infant lives  
From out of the bayous  
Seen the way is corporeal  
The little pants into nowheres  
Through Paris breaks soul  
From out of the bayous  
From must have beige  
So we didn't while we seized  
Until the fog made me run through that hectic glare  
Love won't be forged  
And was a fog, was them that cherished

Road, river and rail  
"So embarrassed, I'm not sure at all", lies mother's daughter  
Truth is she found love  
[x3]

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