

# Cocteau Twins, Song To The Siren

(Tim Buckley)

Long afloat on shipless oceans  
I did all my best to smile  
'Til your singing eyes and fingers  
Drew me loving to your isle

And you sang, 'Sail to me, sail to me, let me enfold you.  
Here I am, here I am, waiting to hold you.'

Did I dream, you dreamt about me?  
Were you hare when I was fox?  
Now my foolish boat is leaning  
Broken lovelorn on your rocks

For you sing, 'Touch me not, touch me not, come back tomorrow:  
O my heart, O my heart shies from the sorrow.'

Well, I'm as puzzled as the newborn child  
I'm as riddled as the tide:  
Should I stand amid the breakers?  
Or should I lie with death my bride?

Hear me sing, 'Swim to me, swim to me, let me enfold you:  
Here I am, here I am waiting to hold you.'