

# Cocteau Twins, The Spangle Maker

He's the droplets  
He's that droplet on my truth  
He's the spangle  
He is that spangle maker

Oh, for that's  
Awful that worked it shattering heads  
She is his  
She's his spangle baby  
And the rest made sure it's the droplet

Singing  
Broke and winded  
Broke and winded  
Whistling  
[x2]

He's the droplets  
He's that droplet on my truth  
He's the spangle  
He is that spangle maker  
And the rest made sure it's the droplet

Singing  
Broke and winded  
Broke and winded  
Whistling  
[x2]

He's the droplets  
He's that droplet on my truth  
He's the spangle  
He is that spangle maker  
And the rest made sure it's the droplet

Singing  
Broke and winded  
Broke and winded  
Whistling  
[x2]

He's the droplets  
He's that droplet on my truth  
He's the spangle  
He is that spangle maker

His part of the plan, it hadn't gone and there you are  
It scattered then, it didn't bond and there you are  
Oh, perhaps it's just the droplet singing  
Broke and winded, I whistle and there you hide  
[x3]