

# Cocteau Twins, The Tinderbox (Of A Heart)

They are beaten  
You'd feel danger there

[Repeats throughout:]  
Through the edged are beaten  
You'd feel danger there

[Whispered:]  
How heavy you are on this faded hatch  
Tinderbox of a heart left a shell is all

How heavy you are on this faded hatch  
Tinderbox of a heart left a shell is all  
[x2]

Bleed in your fate's ground through the edge  
It's so bloody and blunt of big crystal eyes  
How heavy you are; it's fading your hatch  
Tinderbox of a heart left a shell is all  
[x2]