

# Cocteau Twins, Treasure Hiding

You listen hard  
Fear of flying  
Fear of flying  
With our love

Now I am sure  
You and I will(the lips, the heart)  
And you and I yeah  
Illuminated

The lips, the heart  
Illuminated  
Fear of flying(the lips, the heart)  
Fear of flying  
Fear of flying(the heart, the soul,  
illuminated, illuminated)

The lips the heart  
The heart the soul  
illuminated

Heart-shaped chews and traps  
Treasure hiding  
Scared of temptress skill  
Love I'd sold, I was trying  
Deep without us  
Down down and further- tears  
Collective in try and stop  
Fire is out  
Not ready focus  
Life places scars  
Purify them  
Constancy  
Purifies new skins  
In excelcius  
Glee she'll use as fire  
Lips spread the fire  
Your heart  
And you are ready

The lips, the heart  
You're the fire, you're the flame  
The heart, the soul  
Hand in hand, hand in hand