

Cocteau Twins, When Mama Was Moth

Sunburst and snowblind

I'd seen the(I shouldn't fear) fear running down my brook

While mama was clear(queer), one more brook

Chills all start screaming

Ribbed and veined

The sunburst and the snowblind

A chill of fear running down my back

When mama was moth, I took bulb form

Body electric

Writhe in vain

Body electric [x11]