

# Slowdive, Celia's Dream

She flies  
She's gone to ride an angel's breath  
Gone to taste a dream  
And every time I call her  
A shadow crawls away  
But she takes  
She laughs him all [...there is...]  
And everything she owes me  
She gives  
She told me that she loved me  
Love, just for a day  
And all the time I feel her  
I feel her fade away  
But she takes  
She gives him all the fakes  
And everything feels good  
And clouds like shadows pass  
She's passing like a day

She takes  
She gives him all the [...shadows...]  
And everything feels good  
And clouds like shadows pass  
She's passing like a day