

Persephone

Cocteau Twins

Hey, the chances I must waste
Hey, ever dirge even their moth got a jar
Is what it takes
Is what it takes
Is what it takes
Is what it takes Paper chase is on
These are on my speed
For you are but
But around the fold
On the charnel, by your gin trap
Paper chase is on
These are on my space
Paper chase is on
Hey, the chances I must waste
These are on my speed
For you are but
But around the fold
On the charnel, by your gin trap
Oh, you are but ever by the jar
Paper chase is on
These are on my space I watch him trail
I watch him trail
I watch him trail
I watch him trail Paperweight means
Means to paper chase
For a timepiece
Never changes this
Paperweight means
Paper weight means paper chase
Means to paper chase
For a timepiece
Never changes this
Paperweight means
Oh, a timepiece never changes this
Means to paper chase
For a timepiece
Never changes this Is what it takes
Is what it takes
Is what it takes
Is what it takes
Is what it takes Paperweight means

Means to paper chase
For a timepiece
Never changes this Paperweight means paper chase
Oh, a timepiece never changes this Ya ya ya you are
Ya ya ya you are
Ya ya ya you are
Ya ya ya you are
Ya ya ya you are

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