

Cocteau Twins "Half-Gifts"

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It's an old game, my love
When you can't have me, you want me
Because you know that you're not risking anything

Intimacy's when we're in the same place at the same
time
Dealin' honestly with how we feel and who we really are
That's what grown-ups do
That is mature thinking

Well I'm still a junkie for it
It takes me out of my aloneness
But this relationship cannot sustain itself

Intimacy's when we're in the same place at the same
time
Dealin' honestly with how we feel and who we really are
That's what grown-ups do
That is mature thinking

I just have to know
How to be in the process
Of creating things in a better way

And it hurts but it's a lie
That I can't handle it
I still have a world of me-ness to fulfill

I still have a life
And it's a rich one, even with mourning
Even with grief and sadness

I still care about this planet
I am still connected to nature
And to my dreams for myself

I have my friends, my family
I have myself
I still have me

I have my friends, my family
I have myself

I still have me

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