

## Cocteau Twins

# "Song To The Siren (live Radio France Black Session) (1995: Paris, France)"

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Long floating on shipless oceans  
I did all my best to smile  
'Til your singing eyes and fingers  
Drew me loving into your isle  
And you sang, 'Sail to me, sail to me, let me enfold  
you.  
Here I am, here I am, waiting to hold you.'  
Did I dream, you dreamed about me?  
Were you here when I was flotsam?  
Now my foolish boat is leaning  
Broken lovelorn on your rocks  
For you sing, 'Touch me not, touch me not, come back  
tomorrow.'  
O my heart, O my heart shies from the sorrow.  
Well, I'm as puzzled as the newborn child  
I'm as riddled as the tide.  
Should I stand amid the breakers?  
Or should I lie with death my bride?  
Hear me sing, 'Swim to me, swim to me, let me enfold  
you:  
Here I am, here I am waiting to hold you.'

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