My Bloody Valentine, Cupid Come

Cupid come from coffee cup Sickly heavy heart Semi-set adrift in your Lifted sugar eye Come back down I'm waiting here And lick me with your fire Connected silver tounges Our lips beside Everytime I look at you Pins me to the ground Mirror me your memories please And let me help you down Swallow me into your bed With glimpses of your thighs Forget your vanity Come cupid come