

The Best I Can

Cocoon

Hold me tight, the tide is high
I just feel so small when I'm on your back
No startin wars no starvin wolves
Oh when you get cold I'll give you my gloves

And where the oceans end
Before the waterfalls
Where the writers send
Their very last words in bottles
I'll try the best I can
I'll try my best to be a man
I'll try the best I can
I'll try my best not to make a sound

When I'm ready I'll learn to swim
To the secret lakes where I've never been
Across the waves we rise and fall
Now I feel I am 25 feet tall