

Four close apartment walls
I shudder and withdraw
Sealed in a second skin
No daylight filters in

Cocoon
Cocoon
Cocoon
Cocoon

The lowest that I have known
I've never felt so alone
Vague memories of the light
I dream of taking flight

Cocoon
Cocoon
Cocoon
Cocoon

When I waken from this sleep
When my strength returns to me
When my wings unfold complete
In the moment of release

I huddle in pitch black
Struggling to force a crack
Taut skin stretched glimmer thin
Then the light rushes in

Cocoon
Cocoon
Cocoon
Cocoon