Comets

Cocoon

By the meeting of the roads I just fell to my knees When I knew I had to make a choice.

It's a shame, you said that I may never know
How far I can sometimes go. (x 2)

While my boat is drifting away
By the shore of Miami Bay
I'm still trying to figure out
The end of what I was starting to say.

And you found all the footprints that I left in the lawn When I spied on you every night. And I wish there was a secret that you said in your sleep, Just a word that I could keep. $(x\ 2)$

While my boat is drifting away
By the shore of Miami Bay
I'm still trying to figure out
The end of what I was starting to say.

And I wish I was a comet to crash on your field Just to be remembered.

And I wish I was a comet to crash at your feet Just to be remembered.

While my boat is drifting away
By the shore of Miami Bay
I'm still trying to figure out
The end of what I was starting to say...