

## February

Frankie Cosmos

It was February, it was June  
It was August, with you  
I do, I do, marry you  
I did, I did, but I was just a kid  
I won't, I won't, tell anybody

What you told when you sat next to me  
Nothing new, a hug and a drink from you  
Then you flew, fountain of youth

And a cup of milk, the pages of my book  
February, another risk you took  
February, there was nothing near me  
I couldn't see, I was watching drunkly  
And a cup of milk