

## Cocoon

Peter Allen

Took a walk not knowing where I was going  
No, that's wrong  
You always know where you're heading for  
I came upon a spot  
Where we first forgot ourselves  
And started to become one another  
The spot was overgrown  
The wind was blowing  
No, that's wrong  
Something else was in the air  
A long forgotten voice  
The sound of little boys in a choir  
An angel couldn't sing much higher

Before you get to be a butterfly  
You gotta spend time in a cocoon  
Before you can all walk in the sun  
You gotta be alone with the moon  
And when you start to apologize  
It'll be over soon  
Before you get to be a butterfly  
You gotta spend time in a cocoon

The grass keeps growing  
Every blade on it's own  
No, that's wrong  
They all combine to make something whole  
Cause when you stand up tall  
Well, you're only helping all of your brothers  
One smiling man's worth twenty others

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