

Cocoons

Puma Blue

Oh
We share the same moon
We share the same moon
Oh
Each drop of perfume
Each drop of perfume
Oh
Together in spoons
Together in spoons
Oh
Each other's cocoons
Each other's cocoons

Maybe that's just where we're supposed to be
Our bodies stinging 'til we fall asleep
Tangled, we will find a certain peace
In darkness, that's where I return to be

There's part of me that hates to take control
It's the part of me that catches when you fall
As I press your back against the wall
I know that you can feel it when I stall

The poetry is written in your face
As we communicate the feelings in the lace
Together, lost in such a deep embrace
Holding one another, we escape

In where I will crawl

Such grace
I lay in wait
I never want the impression of your silhouette to be erased