

Echoes from the Cocoon

Lee Miller - 1982

Hello out there, do you hear me	Hear me
It is dark in here	in here
Why does no one listen?	listen
I thought I had given so much to life	to Life
Why am I now in this cocoon?	cocoon
I have sought of love	Love
and have now a longing for it	it
It isn't that I doubt	doubt
but now I see it not	it not
I miss the good old earth	Earth
and this cocoon now restricts	restricts
I am crushed and suffering; Oh my	my
This cocoon impairs my growth, too	growth to
I want to return to earth's light !	light
I should not have listened	listen
It was just a silly Butterfly !	Butterfly
But it flew with such freedom	freedom
I feel like my death is near !!	is near
I hate this cocoon ! Ohhhh !	Ohhh
and these growing wings are sore	soar
I wish I was back on the earth now	now
eating grass, as in days of yore	you're
Now I'm not at all free !!	free !
Doesn't anyone out there hear me ?!	Hear me
Why does no one listen ??!!!!	listen
This cocoon is strangling me to death	to Life



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(read the Echo from top to bottom)