# Cocoon

## Bernard Butler

I think about nearly nothing else when I'm on my own
Solitude is freezing the life from my bones
Looks like the same thing's happening again
It's getting strange 'round here, I don't feel the same
If you could only see me todayCocoon you laugh in my face
We've gotta learn to communicate
Get real, I will always be this way
Paint the lines in graySo, I think about nearly nothing else, still I'm on my own
Staying in ain't chic when you've got no home
Looks like this frame was made for me
You could climb across the rooftops, then you'd see
Through the burning sash, I'm freeCocoon you laugh in my face
We've gotta learn to communicate
Get real, I will always be this way
Paint the lines in grayHey you, I'm on your case
You remind me of lovers I used to chase
Through the golden songs from a golden age
Let me love you todaySo, I think about life outside this open shell
And then, any other man would think I've done so well
Ten years in masterpiece of gray
Then you'd get used to your presents day by dayGet used to your presents day by day
Get used to your presents day by day
Get used to your presents day by day
Get used to your presents day by day
Day by day, day by day, day by day, day by day, day by day

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/