Cuckoo Cuckoo

Animal Collective

How I lost my boy How I lost my boy How I lost my boy How I lost my boy

The king in I died He kept floating past my eyes And singing his songs Life was good now death's all wrong Cause you can't feel a thing No heart flutters in late spring You just drift and pray For sun kissed golden days

And I can't hold what's in my hand Don't do any good to say this isn't what I planned And little kids sliding down the steel park slide Little kids can't play with things that have died Sometimes all I want is one favorite song And two to three minutes don't seem so long And where's my mom I want to hold her tight She's so far away from crowded nights I'm going cuckoo cuckoo We're all going cuckoo cuckoo

He said please stay You can see me, don't go away I can't see the landscape Please describe its amaranthine haze It's odd where I am There are people you're not like them They just look away For rain quenched golden days

And my tears quench five feet of lawn And I can scream, but I cannot yawn And people gonna come and people gonna cry He just woke and dreamt and ate and died Don't try and erase what you have done Put your fingers in a mouth and kiss it if it wants And where's my friend, I want to hold him tight He's so far away from mountain lights I'm going cuckoo cuckoo We're all going cuckoo cuckoo