

Baby Seal

Cocoon

Swimming swans, ferry boats
Oh will you lead me to the fjords

I drew a ghost on my shirt
And I get lost into the crowd

And I can see the bells
I will no longer hear
And I wish you all the best
For the forthcoming years

I went fishin' to Helsinki
Oh with the cakes you baked for me

And I saved seventeen
Baby seals from the tide

And I can see the bells
I will no longer hear
And I wish you all the best
For the forthcoming years

I want the one I was before
To come back for he is the only one I know

I sometimes put some water on stuff
To see if they melt or if they are gonna grow

Hi Mom, Hi Dad
I'm back

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I'm back

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Hi Mom, Hi Dad