

## Dee Doo

Cocoon

Twilight, twilight,  
let the twilight embrace  
you and the world,  
oh let it draw your face.  
And the trees will bend,  
we all do in the end.  
Don't you say again how lucky I am.

I guess it's not up to me  
but I want to be someone new  
and all the cops of New York City  
know me better than I already do.

We played the chords we knew,  
the ones we remembered,  
but it was the best song we've ever heard.  
Oh the moon was full, it was starting to snow,  
and I wish you said "I don't want you to go".

I guess it's not up to me  
but I want to be someone new  
and all the cops of New York City  
know me better than I already do. (x 2)