

Wheatfields

Cocoon

What will be the names of our children ?
You can't hide forever
I can't see you
In the wheatfields

I have lost my sense of humour
Show me where you are
The grass is too tall
I can't even walk

There is no place
Down here
Small enough
For you to stay

I come back home and try to see
The hints you left for me
Never found the ring
Will you ever marry me ?