

Cuckoo Cocoon

Genesis

Wrapped up in some powdered wool - I guess I'm losing touch.
Don't tell me this is dying, 'cos I ain't changed that much.
The only sound is water drops, I wonder where the hell I am,
Some kind of jam?

Cuckoo Cocoon have I come to, too soon for you?

There's nothing I can recognise; this is nowhere that I've known.

With no sign of life at all, I guess that I'm alone,
And I feel so secure that I know this can't be real
but I feel good.

Cuckoo cocoon have I come to, too soon for you?

I wonder if I'm a prisoner locked in some Brooklyn jail
- or some sort of Jonah shut up inside the whale.

No - I'm still Rael and I'm stuck in some kind of cave.
what could've saved me?

Cuckoo cocoon have I come to, too soon for you?