

Cocooned

Julia Fordham

Cocooned, Cocooned, Am I by your love
Cocooned, So soon Am I?

I do, my best, not to forget my
Promise, to not get, cocooned

But it isn't all that easy
Sticking to my theory
That life is a straight and single road
And even more alarming
When no one is disarming
That I'm wondering
If I am

Cocooned, Cocooned, happy I've chosen
To let, myself, so soon
Get all caught up and safely woven
Promise, to keep me, cocooned...

But it isn't all that easy
Sticking to my theory
That life is a straight and single road
And even more alarming
When half the world is starving
That I'm wondering
If I am

Cocooned,
Promise to keep me cocooned.