

## Koo Koo

Oh Land

It's hard not to feel deflated  
When you really try to do the right thing  
And you don't get half the way

He cleans up the forest-floor  
He practices some steps he'd never seen before  
So unaware that she's a swing door  
Left in fainted feelings on the empty stage once more

Limestones, bay leaves, dinner snail  
With all that effort he can hardly fail  
But will she stay?  
Will she fly?  
Will she sing?  
Find a suitable treetop to make a new home  
Or does he have to wait till next spring?  
It's a dusky dawn day  
And if you carefully listen  
You would hear him say:

Koo koo  
Koo koo