

Oh where are you now  
Pussy willow that smiled on this leaf?  
When I was alone you promised the stone from your heart  
My head kissed the ground  
I was half the way down, treading the sand  
Please, please, lift a hand  
I'm only a person whose armbands beat  
On his hands, hang tall  
Won't you miss me?  
Wouldn't you miss me at all?

The poppy birds way  
Swing twigs coffee brands around  
Brandish her wand with a feathery tongue  
My head kissed the ground  
I was half the way down, treading the sand  
Please, please, please lift the hand  
I'm only a person with Eskimo chain  
I tattooed my brain all the way...  
Won't you miss me?  
Wouldn't you miss me at all?