

Animal Collective, Cuckoo Cuckoo

How I lost my boy
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The king in I died.
He kept floating past my eyes and singing his songs
life was good now death's all wrong
cause you can't feel a thing.
No heart flutters in the spring
You just drift and pray for sun kissed golden days.
I can't hold what's in my hand.
Don't do any good to say this isn't what I planned.
Little kids sliding down the stell park slid.
Little kids can't play with things that have died
Sometimes all I want is is one favorite song.
Two to three minuted doesn't seem that long.
Where's my mom I want to hold her tight.
She's so far away from crowded nights.
I'm going cuckoo cuckoo.
We're all going cuckoo cuckoo.
He said please stay.
You can see me, don't go away.
I can't see the landscape.
Please describe its amaranthine haze.
it's odd where I am.
There are people you're not like them.
They just drift and pray for rain quenched golden days.
My tears quench five feet of lawn
I can't creep
I just yawn
People gonna come and people gonna cry
He just woke and ate and dreamt and died.
Don't try and erase what you have done.
Put your fingers in a mouth and kiss it if it wants
Where's my friend, I want to hold him tight
he's so far away from mountain lights
I'm going cuckoo cuckoo
We're all going cuckoo cuckoo
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