

# Cocoon, June

I washed myself  
With pants that were not mine  
I washed myself  
With (pain) she'd made soap

My name is June  
And I'm doing fine  
But people call me March

I want to make  
The same noise as a running horse  
I want to hear the same noise as a landing plane

My name is June  
And i'm doing fine  
But people call me March

I'm feeling down  
Own a store  
I gave you a book  
you burned it down  
and reading lights  
I could save  
I try to look at what would be my grave  
I'm feeling down

Own a store  
I gave you a book  
You burned it down  
And reading lights  
I could save  
I try to look at what would be my grave  
I'm feeling down