

Cocoon, On My Way

One, two, three, four

If you feel like a liar
If you're about to leave me
If you can't sleep at night

If my bed songs upset you
And if my arms can't warm you
You just have to try

I am such a coward
I could win an award
You may not believe me
But it would be ok, be ok, be ok

Did you know you're still crying
Did you know that we're all dead
Is it paradise?

I'm just waiting for the day
That I will find a letter
On the bedroom door

I am such a coward
I could win an award
You may not believe me
But it would be ok, be ok, be ok, be ok