

# Julia Fordham, Cocooned

Cocooned, Cocooned, Am I by your love  
Cocooned, So soon Am I?

I do, my best, not to forget my  
Promise, to not get, cocooned

But it isn't all that easy  
Sticking to my theory  
That life is a straight and single road  
And even more alarming  
When no one is disarming  
That I'm wondering  
If I am

Cocooned, Cocooned, happy I've chosen  
To let, myself, so soon  
Get all caught up and safely woven  
Promise, to keep me, cocooned...

But it isn't all that easy  
Sticking to my theory  
That life is a straight and single road  
And even more alarming  
When half the world is starving  
That I'm wondering  
If I am

Cocooned,  
Promise to keep me cocooned.