

Echoes from the Cocoon

Lee Miller - 1982

Hello out there, do you hear me . . .
It is dark in here . . .
Why does no one listen? . . .
I thought I had given so much to life . . .
Why am I now in this cocoon? . . .

Hear me
in here . . .
listen
to Life . . .
cocoon

I have sought of love . . .
and have now a longing for it . . .
It isn't that I doubt . . .
but now I see it not . . .

Love
it . . .
doubt
it not . . .

I miss the good old earth . . .
and this cocoon now restricts . . .
I am crushed and suffering; Oh . . . my . . .
This cocoon impairs my growth, too . . .
I want to return to earth's light ! . . .

Earth
restricts
my
growth to
light . . .

I should not have listened . . .
It was just a silly Butterfly ! . . .
But it flew with such freedom . . .
I feel like my death is near !! . . .

listen
Butterfly . . .
freedom
is near . . .

I hate this cocoon ! Ohhhh ! . . .
and these growing wings are sore . . .
I wish I was back on the earth now . . .
eating grass, as in days of yore . . .
Now I'm not at all free !! . . .

Ohhh . . .
soar
now . . .
you're
free !

Doesn't anyone out there hear me ?! . . .
Why does no one listen ?!!!! . . .
This cocoon is strangling me to death . . .

Hear me . . .
listen
to Life . . .



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(read the Echo from top to bottom)