

Archie Bronson Outfit

"Cuckoo"

Visit "[Cuckoo](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

In the morning he burst to tears
The cuckoo had taken a look of Woe
I have robbed myself in your presence darling
I have robbed myself in your presence darling

I wear my Woe with a blood stained nose
As I stand up here I am barely formed
Just dust and lust now measure my bones
Just dust and lust now measure my bones

A fur I wear upon my back
Come insearch of you on a pilgrim track
Fur I wear upon my back
Come insearch of you on a pilgrim track

Bones a-jingle when we fall
But little red drops are no obstacle
For I would bury myself to hold you darling
I would bury myself to hold you darling

Visit [Archie Bronson Outfit](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.