

# Bjork, Isobel

in a forrest pitch-dark  
glowed the tiniest spark  
it burst into flame  
like me  
like me

my name isobel  
married to myself  
my love isobel  
living by herself

in a heart full of dust  
lives a creature called lust  
it surprises and scares  
like me  
like me

my name isobel  
married to myself  
my love isobel  
living by herself

when she does it she means to  
moth delivers her message  
unexplaind on your collar  
crawling in silence  
a simple excuse

nana na nana  
nana na nana

in a tower of steel  
nature forges a deal  
to raise wonderful hell  
like me  
like me

my name isobel  
married to myself  
my love isobel  
living by herself

when she does it she means to  
moth delivers her message  
unexplaind on your collar  
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