

Bjork, Mouth's Cradle

There is yet another one
That follows me
Where ever I go
And supports me
This tooth is warmth-like
And these teeth are a ladder up to his mouth
These teeth are a ladder that I walk
That you can walk too if you want
If you want up to the mouth
The mouth's cradle
Up to the mouth's cradle
He always has a hope for me
Always sees me when nothing else
And everyone have left
That ghost is brighter than anyone
And fulfils me with hope
And you can use these teeth as a ladder
Up to the mouth's cradle, the mouth's cradle
And you can follow these notes i'm singing
Up to the mouth's cradle, the mouth's cradle
The simplicity of the ghost-like beast
The purity of what it wants and where it goes
Always love, always loves you, always loves you
Infrared love
And you can use these teeth as a ladder
Up to the mouth's cradle, the mouth's cradle
And you can use these teeth follow my voice
Tooth by tooth
Up to the mouth's cradle, the mouth's cradle
I need a shelter to build an altar away
From all osamas and bushes