

# Bjork, Cocoon

Who would have known  
That a boy like him  
Would have entered me lightly  
Restoring my blisses

Who would have known  
That a boy like him  
After sharing my core  
Would stay going nowhere

Who would have known  
A beauty this immense  
Who would have known  
A saintly trance  
Who would have known  
Miraculous breath  
To inhale a beard  
Loaded with courage

Who would have known  
That a boy like him  
Possessed of magical  
Sensitivity  
Who would approach a girl like me  
Who caresses cradles his head  
In her bosom

He slides inside  
Half awake, half asleep  
We faint back  
Into sleephood  
When I wake up  
The second time  
In his arms  
Gorgeousness  
He's still inside me

Who would have known  
Who ahhh  
Who would have known

A train of pearls  
Cabin by cabin  
Is shot precisely  
Across an ocean

From a mouth  
From a  
From the mouth  
Of a girl like me  
To a boy  
To a boy  
To a boy