

Sjón, Dignity

Take your things
Change your number too
And never let me try again
You've written in my heart
I had my (?) mouth
You've written in my heart
And I'm alone now

I want you to disappear
For years and miles from here
And I hope our thoughts will be
On your mind
On your mind
You should start new life
And padlock (?)
For age without dignity
Dignity
You, so pretty and lovely soul
To step into (?) like me
Oh, please
Oh, please
Let me suffer for as

There will be a man
To Kiss you in public place
There will be a man
To Hold your hand
There will be a man
To Kiss you in public place
There will be a man
To Hold your hand