

# Benni Hemm Hemm, Sorgart

Tifa str blstri  
lifa grnn nstingskalda  
sofa laust er lgir

fir sj&acute; auga og eista  
rfur dropans undiralda  
andann af vrum

Svfur grj&acute;t fuglatsti  
en hvergi bifast fargi falda  
n sefast augnagir  
&lt;/lyrics&gt;  
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==English Translation==

&lt;/lyrics&gt;  
It ticks the grass in the whistling wind  
it lives so so thin in the piercing cold  
it sleeps so light when it eases

It rises the sea in the eyes and testicles  
it rips the undercurrent drop  
the breath from your lips

It blows the rocks in the whistling of the birds  
but it never budes the hidden heavy cliffs,  
nor softens the tide in your eyessorrow drops