Bjork, Crying

i travel all around the city go in and out of locomotives all alone there's no-one here and people everywhere crying 'cause i need you crying i can feel you crying 'cause i need you crying 'cause i care it's a hot day and i'm dressed lightly i move carefully through the crowd here everyone is so vulnerable and i'm as well there's no-one here and people everywhere crying 'cause i need you crying i can feel you crying 'cause i need you crying 'cause i care only if a ship would sail in or just someone came and knocked at my door or just (or just) something crying 'cause i need you crying 'cause i need you