

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