

# Bjork, Hyper Ballad

we live on a mountain  
right at the top  
there's a beautiful view  
from the top of the mountain  
every morning i walk towards the edge  
and throw little things off  
like:  
car-parts, bottles and cutlery  
or whatever i find lying around

it's become a habit  
a way  
to start the day

i go through this  
before you wake up  
so i can feel happier  
to be safe up here with you

it's real early morning  
no-one is awake  
i'm back at my cliff  
still throwing things off  
i listen to the sounds they make  
on their way down  
i follow with my eyes 'til they crash  
imagine what my body would sound like  
slamming against those rocks

and when it lands  
will my eyes  
be closed or open?

i'll go through all this  
before you wake up  
so i can feel happier  
to be safe up here with you