

Bjork, Stonemilker

A juxtapositioning fate
Find our mutual coordinate
Moments of clarity are so rare
I'd better document this
At last the view is fierce
All that matters is

Who is open chested?
And who has coagulated?
Who can share?
And who has shot down the chances?

Show me emotional respect, our respect, our respect
And I have emotional needs, our needs
I wish to synchronize our feelings, our feelings, our...

What is it that I have
That makes me feel your pain?
Like milking a stone
To get you to say it end

Who is open?
And who has shut up
And if one feels closed
And how does one stay open?

We have emotional needs, our needs, our needs
I only wish to synchronize our feelings, our feelings,
Show some emotional respect, our respect, our

And we are...

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