

# Bjork, Wanderlust

I am leaving this harbour  
Giving urban a farewell  
Its habitants seem too keen on God  
I cannot stomach their rights and wrongs

I have lost my origin  
And I don't want to find it again  
Whether sailing into nature's laws  
And be held by ocean's paws

Wanderlust! relentlessly craving  
Wanderlust! peel off the layers  
Until we get to the core

Did I imagine it would be like this?  
Was it something like this I wished for?  
Or will I want more?

Lust for comfort  
Suffocates the soul  
Relentless restlessness  
Liberates me (sets me free)

I feel at home  
Whenever the unknown surrounds me  
I receive its embrace  
Aboard my floating house

Wanderlust! relentlessly craving  
Wanderlust! peel off the layers  
Until we get to the core

Did I imagine it would be like this?  
Was it something like this I wished for?  
Or will I want more?

Wanderlust! from island to island  
Wanderlust! united in movement  
Wonderful! I'm joined with you

Wanderlust!

Can you spot a pattern?

(relentlessly restless)