

# Bjork, Who Is It

His embrace, a fortress  
It fuels me  
And places  
A skeleton of trust  
Right beneath us  
Bone by bone  
Stone by stone  
If you ask yourself patiently and carefully:  
Who is it ?  
Who is it that never lets you down ?  
Who is it that gave you back your crown ?  
And the ornaments are going around  
Now they're handing it over  
Handing it over

He demands a closeness  
We all have earned a lightness  
Carry my joy on the left  
Carry my pain on the right

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