

## Björk "Heirloom"

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I have a recurrent dream Everytime I loose my voice I swallow little glowing lights My mother and son baked for me

And during the night They do a trapeze walk Until they're in the sky Right above my bed

While I'm asleep My mother and son pour into me Warm glowing oil Into my wide open throat

I have a recurrent dream Everytime I feel a hoarseness I swallow warm glowing lights My mother and son baked for me, oh

They make me feel so much better

They make me feel better

We have a recurrent dream Everytime we loose our voices We dream swallow little lights Our mother and son bake for us

During the night They do a little trapeze walk Until they're in the sky Right above our heads While we're asleep My mother and son pour into us Pour into us Warm glowing oil Into our wide open throats

I have a recurrent dream

They make me feel better

## They make me feel better

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