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The Knife ''Kino''

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I heard a puff, I heard a blow I felt the ground, I felt the snow I thought of linen and old lace I never really saw his face I heard a grunt, I heard a moan I felt the sun, I saw the moon I saw the northern light above And the eclipse of the sun I am a breath. I am a wish I am a rocket, And a fish I felt his measures and his weight My own body as a scale You heard a whisper in my ear You are not here, you are not there I saw the northern light above The eclipse of the sun My feet was hurt, my knees were sore And I wondered why he burned And I wondered why he burned

I heard a puff, I heard a blow I felt the ground, I felt the snow I thought of linen and of lace I never really saw his face I heard a grunt, I heard a moan I felt the sun, I saw the moon I saw the northern light above And the eclipse of the sun

I am a breath, I am a wish I am a rocket, And a fish I felt his measures and his weight My own body as a scale You heard a whisper in my ear You are not here, you are not there So in love that I could die The eclipse of the sun My feet was hurt, my knees were sore And I wondered why it burned And I wondered why it burned

Then I had to climb down I went up to see the sun rise And then I had to climb back up again I had to be there to see the sun rise For the air that you sent to guide me Had a tonne of elephant grey We were all there in the morning We were there and we wanted to stay Then I had to climb down I went up to see the sun rise And then I had to climb back up again I had to be there to see the sun rise For the air that you sent to guide me Had a tonne of elephant grey We were all there in the morning We were there and we wanted to stay

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