

Cocoon

Björk

[Incomprehensible]Who would have known
That a boy like him
Would have entered me lightly
Restoring my blissesWho would have known
That a boy like him
After seeing my core
Would stay going nowhereStay, stay [Incomprehensible]Who would have known
A beauty this immense
Who would have known
A saintly tranceWho would have known
Miraculous breath
To inhale a beard
Loaded with courageWho would have known
That a boy like him
Possessed of magical
SensitivityWould approach
A girl like me
That caresses cradles his head
In her bosom[Incomprehensible]He slides inside
Half awake, half asleep
We faint back
Into sleep hoodWhen I wake up
The second time, in his arms
Gorgeousness
He's still inside meWho would have known
Who
Who would have knownA train of pearls
Cabin by cabin
Is shot directly
Across an oceanFrom a mouth, from a
From a mouth
Of a girl like me
To a boy, to a boy, to a boy[Incomprehensible]
To a boy