

# Hyperballad

Björk

We live on a mountain  
Right at the top  
There's beautiful view  
From the top of the mountainEvery morning I walk towards the edge  
And throw little things off  
Like car-parts, bottles and cutlery  
Or whatever I find lying around  
It's become a habit, a way to start the dayI go through all this  
Before you wake up  
So I can feel happier  
To be safe up here with youI go through all this  
Before you wake up  
So I can feel happier  
To be safe up here with youIt's early morning  
No one is awake  
I'm back at my cliff  
Still throwing things offI listen to the sounds they make  
On their way down  
I follow with my eyes  
'Til they crashI imagine what my body would sound like  
Slamming against those rocks  
And when it lands  
Will my eyes be closed or open?I go through all this  
Before you wake up  
So I can feel happier  
To be safe up here with youI go through all this  
Before you wake up  
So I can feel happier  
To be safe up here with youI go through all this  
Before you wake up  
So I can feel happier  
To be safe up here with youSafe up here with you  
Safe up here with you  
Safe up here with you

...