

The Book

Anna von Hausswolff

Break into a window.
Caught a glimpse inside.
Slip in through the splinter.
I am wondering what's inside this house.
Hopeless interest in nothing
a new book that I found.
I'm finding it hard to read it.
Still I'm happy for what I found
I'm happy for what I found
I'm happy for what I found

I found some piece of hope in ever page of this book.
The windows camera caught me breaing into the house at dawn.
I don't seem to know what I am looking for in this home.
But, for every room I see I'm understading more of me.
I'm understadning more of me
I'm understadning more of me

I'm moving out from ancient to another show,
and I will never turn back now.
I, I read the book about the happy way of living life
and I will never turn back now.
No, no I will never turn back now.
No, no I will never turn back now

I found some piece of hope. I fond some piece of hope.