

# Heirloom

Björk

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