

# Hidden Place

Björk

Through the warmtest  
Cord of care  
Your love was sent to me

I'm not sure  
What to do with it  
Or where to put it

I'm so close to tears  
And so close to  
Simply calling you up  
I'm simply suggesting

We go to the hidden place  
That we go to the hidden place  
We go to the hidden place  
We go to a hidden place

Now I have  
Been slightly shy  
And I can smell a pinch of hope  
To almost have allowed once fingers  
To stroke  
The fingers I was given to touch with  
But careful, careful  
There lies my passion, hidden  
There lies my love  
I'll hide it under a blanket  
Lull it to sleep

I'll keep it in a hidden place  
I'll keep it in a hidden place  
Keep it in a hidden place  
Keep it in a hidden place

He's the beautifullest  
Fragilest  
Still strong  
Dark and divine  
And the littleness of his movements  
Hides himself  
He invents a charm that makes him invisible  
Hides in the air  
Can I hide there too?  
Hide in the air of him  
Seek solace  
Sanctuary

In the hidden place  
In a hidden place  
In a hidden place  
We'll stay in a hidden place  
Oooh in a hidden place  
We'll live in a hidden place  
We'll be in a hidden place  
In a hidden place  
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