

# Hyperballad

Björk

We live on a mountain  
Right at the top  
There's a beautiful view  
From the top of the mountain  
Every 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 day

I go through all this  
Before you wake up  
So I can feel happier  
To be safe up here with you  
I go through all this  
Before you wake up  
So I can feel happier  
To be safe up here with you

It's early morning  
No-one is awake  
I'm back at my cliff  
Still throwing things off  
I listen to the sounds they make  
On their way down  
I follow with my eyes 'til they crash  
I 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 you

I go through all this  
Before you wake up  
So I can feel happier  
To be safe up here with you  
I go through all this  
Before you wake up  
So I can feel happier  
To be safe up here with you  
(Safe up here...Safe up here ...)