

# Utopia

Björk

Bird species never seen or heard before  
The first flute carved from the first fauna

Utopia  
It's not elsewhere  
Let's purify

You assigned me to protect our lantern  
To be intentional about the light

Utopia  
It isn't elsewhere  
It's here

My instinct has been shouting at me for years  
Saying let's get out of here  
Toxic tumor bulging under the earth here  
Need to purify the air here