Father Father

Susanne Sundfør

Father Father Will you forgive me If I should leave your garden? I will miss the water lilies White are still my sheets of linen White is still my skin that I Bathe in scents of memories And of "Joy" by Jean Patou

Father Father Will you forget me When I've crossed the seventh sea? I will sink this boat, this canopic jar To feel again the beating of your royal heart Blood as pure as porcelain Fills my loins and lungs I'll sink to the bottom To the Valley of the Kings