

# Quicksand

Björk

Define her abyss,  
show it respect  
Then a celestial nest  
will grow above

When I'm broken, I am whole  
And when I'm whole, I'm broken

Our mother's philosophy  
It feels like quicksand  
And if she sinks  
I'm going down with it

Locate her black lake  
The steam from this pit  
Will form a cloud for her to live on

When she's broken, she is whole  
And when she's whole, she's broken

Our mother's philosophy  
It feels like quicksand  
And if she sinks  
I'm going down with it

Hackle this darkness  
Up to the light  
Where choreographed oxygen  
Embroiders the air

When we're broken we are whole  
And when we're whole we're broken

We are the siblings of the sun  
Let's step into this beam  
Every time you give up  
You take away our future  
And my continuity  
and my daughter's  
And her daughters  
And her daughters