

## Sun in My Mouth

Björk

I will wade out  
Till my thighs are steeped  
In burning flowers  
I will take the sun in my mouth  
And leap into the ripe air  
Alive with closed eyes  
To dash against darkness

In the sleeping curves of my body  
Shall enter fingers  
Of smooth mastery  
With chasteness of sea-girls  
Will I complete the mystery  
Of my flesh  
Will I complete the mystery  
Of my flesh  
My flesh