

Freefall

Björk

Freefall
I let myself freefall
Into your arms
Into the shape of the love we created
Our emotional hammock
Safe inside the fabric of this love-woven membrane

Everytime we kiss
Share songs and films
Hike mountains and beaches
Our joined presence gains form
Our affections captured in a structure
Visceral sculpting of our love into space

If we cling to what we used to be it will burn our soul
We'll get hurt
Unless there is absolute trust
Then we will become one
Become one

Our solar systems coalesced
Softly surrendered into itself formed a nebulous cloud
A gentle meeting of gas and dust
We amalgamate
Arctic persian compassionate
Illuminate, illuminate, illuminate, illuminate, illuminate