

# Hidden Place

Björk

Through the warmest cord of care  
Your love was sent to me  
I'm not sure what to do with it  
Or where to put it

I'm so close to tears  
And so close to  
Simply calling you up  
And simply suggesting

We go to that hidden place  
That we go to that hidden place  
We go to that hidden place  
We go to the hidden place

Now I have been slightly shy  
And I can smell a pinch of hope  
To almost have allowed one's fingers  
To stroke the fingers I was given to touch with

But careful, careful  
There lies my passion, hidden  
There lies my love  
I'll hide it under a blanket  
Lull it to sleep

I'll keep it in a hidden place  
I'll keep it in a hidden place  
Keep it in a hidden place  
Keep it in a hidden place

He's the beautifulst, fragilest  
Still strong, dark and divine  
And the littleness of his movements  
Hides himself  
He invents a charm that makes him invisible  
Hides in the hair

Can I hide there too?  
Hide in the hair of him  
Seek solace  
Sanctuary

In that hidden place  
In a hidden place  
In a hidden place  
We'll stay in a hidden place  
Oh, in a hidden place  
We'll live in a hidden place  
We'll be in a hidden place  
In a hidden place