

# Saint

Björk

She always knows when people need stroking  
And is attracted to deathbeds and divorces  
I dreamt she cared for my dying grandfather  
Lying naked face down on his bed

She insists on total presence  
And knows how to get through to the rest of us  
She has entered me thousandfold often  
And undone knots at my most awkward

Music, music loves too

She reaches out to orphans and refugees  
Embraces them with thermal blankets  
Her favourite childhood moments  
Were at a hospital for the disabled

I've seen her offer empathy to widows  
She attends funerals of strangers  
Her strongest memory  
Is feeding children with leprosy

Music heals too  
I'm here to defend it  
Ambassador