

# Family

Björk

Is there a place  
Where I can pay respects  
For the death of my family?  
(Show some respect)  
Between the three of us  
There is the mother and the child  
Then there is the father and the child  
But no man and a woman  
No triangle of love  
So where do I go  
To make an offering?  
I fall on my knees  
Lay my flowers  
Light the candles  
So where do I go  
To make an offering  
To mourn our miraculous triangle?  
Father, mother, child  
Father, mother, child  
How will I sing us out of this  
Sorrow?  
Build a safe bridge  
For the child  
Out of this danger  
Danger  
I raise a monument of love  
There is a swarm of sound  
Around our heads  
And we can hear it  
And we can get healed by it  
It will relieve us from the pain  
It would make us a part of it  
This universe of solutions  
This place of solutions  
This location of solutions

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>