

Quicksand

Björk

Define her abyss, show it respect
Then a celestial nest will grow above
When I'm broken, I am whole
And when I'm whole, I'm broken
Our mother's philosophy
It feels like quicksand
And if she sinks
I'm going down with her
Locate her black lake
The steam from this pit
Will form a cloud for her to live on
When she's broken, she is whole
And when she's whole, she's broken
Hackle this darkness
Up to the light
Where choreographed oxygen
Embroiders the air
When we're broken we are whole
And when we're whole we're broken
We are the siblings of the sun
Let's step into this beam
Every time you give up
You take away our future
And my continuity and my daughter's
And her daughter's
And her daughter's

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>