Cocoon

Who would have known That a boy like him Would have entered me lightly Restoring my blisses

Who would have known That a boy like him After sharing my core Would stay going nowhere

Who would have known A beauty this immense Who would have known A saintly trance Who would have known Miraculous breath To inhale a beard Loaded with courage

Who would have known That a boy like him Possessed of magical Sensitivity Who would approach a girl like me Who caresses cradles his head In her bosom

He slides inside Half awake, half asleep We faint back Into sleephood When I wake up The second time In his arms Gorgeousness He's still inside me

Who would have known Who ahhh Who would have known

A train of pearls Cabin by cabin Is shot precisely Across an ocean

From a mouth From a From the mouth Of a girl like me To a boy To a boy To a boy **Björk**