

# Lorna

Jenny Hval

What is this desire?  
This biting, eating into another person.  
What is this that can't be contained in you?  
I feel full of holes, separate.  
And when I wake up,  
I see red flowers on the bed  
No one ever asked me: How do I desire?  
I don't think anyone ever talked to me  
Using the word "desire" at all  
No one ever told me or  
taught me not to contain it  
It kept existing, but there was no language  
Does anyone have a language for it?  
Can we find it?

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

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>