

Kate Bush, Leave It Open

With my ego in my gut,
My babbling mouth would wash it up.
(But now I've started learning how,)
I keep it shut.

My door was never locked,
Until one day a trigger come cocking.
(But now I've started learning how,)
I keep it shut.

Wide eyes would clean and dust
Things that decay, things that rust.
(But now I've started learning how,)
I keep 'em shut.
I keep 'em shut.

Harm is in us.
Harm is in us, but power to arm.
Harm is in us.
Harm in us, but power to arm.
Harm is in us.
("Leave it open!")
Harm is in us, but power to arm.

Narrow mind would persecute it,
Die a little to get to it.
(But now I've started learning how.)
I leave it open.

I kept it in a cage,
Watched it weeping, but I made it stay.
(But now I've started learning how.)
I leave it open.
I leave it open.

Harm is in us.
Harm in us, but power to arm.
Harm is in us.
Harm in us, but power to arm.

Harm is in us.
("Leave it open!")
Harm in us, but power to arm.
Harm is in us.
Harm in us, but power to arm.
Harm is in us.
("Leave it open!")
Harm in us, but power to arm.
Harm is in us.
Harm in us, but power to arm.
Harm is in us.
Har in us, but power to arm.
Harm is in us!
Harm is in us!
Harm is in us!
Harm is in us!
Harm is in us!
Harm is in us--
Harm in you and in me!

What you letting in?
Tell me what you're letting in.
Say what we're gonna let in!

"We let the weirdness in.
We let the weirdness in.
We let the weirdness in.
We let the weirdness in.
We let the weirdness in."