

Kate Bush, On Fire Inside A Snowball (Hot In The

Whenever I look out french windows
It's always snowing outside.
And feel your body relax on mine,
Giving me all the good lines,
(Uh-huh)

All the good lines,
All the good lines...

Hot in the ice,
On fire inside,
A snowball.

Ah, but she's wonderful,
Set in the snow.

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Set in the snow.

Hot in the ice,
On fire inside,
A snowball.

Ah, but she's wonderful,
Set in the snow.

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A crystal layer of ice on our skin:
Very numb outside but warm within.
I bend to join our lips, but it's too cold
To kiss and hit. Is it you I'm feeling?

Is it you I'm feeling?
(Yeah)

Is it you I'm feeling?

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