

Kate Bush, Warm And Soothing

Warm and soothing,
That's how I remember home.
Walking into arms
Through the back door.
Hearing voices I know well,
And long for.
Cold and boozy,
Our holiday in the Alps.
Sitting in the lobby,
Mostly smoking.
Choking on the woozy afternoon.
I'm reeling in the music
And I've only had a few.
And I'm afraid
By the way we grow old,
My darling.
Abrupt, too moody,
You making our party list.
I remember sulking
On the sofa.
For most of the winter
We were strangers.
Just one more
To ease the ache,
Before the night takes me.
When you stay asleep
On your side of the bed,
Don't look at me,
Don't look at you...
I'm reeling in the music
And I've only had a few.
And I'm afraid
By the way we grow old,
My darling.