

Kate Bush, Dali

High, in Castille,
Lives senora Dali alone.
And higher still
She keeps her gallery.
Distance means nothing to me.

A-ee-aha-ee-aha-oo,
A-ee-aha-ee-aha-oo...

Debris everywhere,
Gazing. It's amazing.
Ferry me over,
Ferry me over,
Ferry me over

The music, Dali.

Deeper here lies hidden answers and treasures for him.
"Oh, I prefer absence," said she,
"My heart grows fonder alone."

A-ee-aha-ee-aha-oo,
A-ee-aha-ee-aha-oo...

Debris everywhere,
Gazing. It's amazing.
Ferry me over,
Ferry me over,
Ferry me over

The music, Dali.