

# Kate Bush, Houdini

I wait at the table,  
And hold hands with weeping strangers,  
Wait for you  
To join the group.

The tambourine jingle-jangles.  
The medium roams and rambles.  
Not taken in,  
I break the circle.

I want this man  
To go away now.

With a kiss  
I'd pass the key  
And feel your tongue  
Teasing and receiving.  
With your spit  
Still on my lip,  
You hit the water.

Him and I in the room  
To prove you are with us too.

He's using code that only you and I know.  
This is no trick of his.  
This is your magic.

I'd catch the cues,  
Watching you,  
Hoping you'd do something wrong.

Everybody thinks you'll never make it,  
But every time,  
You escape:

'Rosabel believe,  
Not even eternity  
Can hold Houdini!'

&quot;Rosabel, believe!&quot;

Through the glass  
I'd watch you breathe.  
(&quot;Not even eternity--&quot;)  
Bound and drowned,  
And paler than you've ever been.  
(&quot;--will hold Houdini!&quot;)

With your life  
The only thing in my mind--  
We pull you from the water!

(Houdini!)

You (&quot;Hou-di-ni...&quot;)  
And I  
And Rosabel believe.