

# Kate Bush, Lyra

Where are our lives?  
If there is no dream  
Where is our home?  
We dont know how  
There will be a way  
Out of the storm  
We will find home  
And her soul walks beside her  
An army stands behind her  
Lyra Lyra  
And her face full of grace  
Two worlds collide around her  
The truth lies deep inside her  
Lyra Lyra..  
And the stars look down upon her  
As darkness settles on her  
Lyra Lyra  
Whos to know whats in the future  
But we hope we will be with her  
We have all our love to give her  
Oh Lyra Lyra  
And her soul walks beside her  
An army stands behind her  
Lyra Lyra  
And her face full of grace  
Two worlds collide around her  
The truth lies deep inside her  
Lyra Lyra..