

# Kate Bush, Night Of The Swallow

The night doesn't like it.  
Looks just like your face on the moon, to me.  
And I won't let you do  
What you want to do.

It's funny how, even now,  
You're laughing.

I won't let you do it.

If you go, I'll let the law know,  
And they'll head you off when you touch the ground.  
Ooh, please, don't go through with this.  
I don't like the sound of it.

It's funny how, even now,  
You're miles away.

I won't let you do it.  
I won't let you do it.  
I won't let you go through with it.

"Meet them over at Dover.  
I'll just pilot the motor,  
Take them over the water

"With a hired plane,  
And no names mentioned.  
Tonight's the night of the flight.  
Before you know,  
I'll be over the water

"Like a swallow.  
There's no risk.  
I'll whisk them up in no moonlight.  
And though pigs can fly,  
They'll never find us  
Posing as the night,  
And I'm home before the morning."

In Malta, catch a swallow,  
For all of the guilty--to set them free.  
Wings fill the window,  
And they beat and bleed.

They hold the sky on the other side  
Of BORDERlines.

"Meet them over at Dover.  
I'll just pilot the motor,  
Take them over the water,  
Like a swallow flying to Malta,

"With a hired plane,  
And no names mentioned.  
Tonight's the night of the flight.  
Before you know,  
I'll be over the water  
Like a swallow.

"There's no risk.  
I'll whisk them up in no moonlight.  
And though pigs can fly,  
They'll never find us

Posing as the night,  
And I'm home before the morning.

"Give me a break!  
Ooh, let me try!  
Give me something to show  
For my miserable life!  
Give me something to take!  
Would you break even my wings,  
Just like a swallow?

"Let me--let me go  
With a hired plane,  
And no names mentioned.  
Tonight's the night of the flight.  
Before you know,  
I'll be over the water  
Like a swallow.

("Let me--let me go!")  
"There's no risk.  
I'll whisk them up in no moonlight.  
And though pigs can fly,  
They'll never find us  
Posing as the night,  
And I'm home before the morning.

("Let me--let me go!")  
"With a hired plane,  
And no names mentioned.  
Tonight's the night of the flight.  
Before you know,  
I'll be over the water  
Like a swallow.

("Let me--let me go!")  
"There's no risk.  
I'll whisk them up in no moonlight.  
And though pigs can fly,  
They'll never find us  
Posing as the night,  
And I'm home before the morning--"

But you're not a swallow!