

Kate Bush, On Fire Inside A Snowball

Whenever I look out french windows
It's always snowing outside.

And feel your body relax on mine,
Giving me all the good lines,
(Uh-huh)
All the good lines,
All the good lines...

Hot in the ice,
On fire inside,
A snowball.
Ah, but she's wonderful,
Set in the snow.
Ah, but she's wonderful,
Set in the snow.

Hot in the ice,
On fire inside,
A snowball.
Ah, but she's wonderful,
Set in the snow.
Ah, but she's wonderful,
Set in the snow.

A crystal layer of ice on our skin:
Very numb outside but warm within.

I bend to join our lips, but it's too cold
To kiss and hit. Is it you I'm feeling?
Is it you I'm feeling?
(Yeah)
Is it you I'm feeling?

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A snowball.
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