

Kate Bush, Something Like A Song

There's something that sounds like a song

In my garden, by the willow

A piper:

"Oohoo, ahoo, oohoo, ahoo, oohoo, ahoo, hoooo"

I see him when I turn the lights down low,

In my garden, wading through the pond.

Dressed in sailing wear.

"Oohoo, ahoo, oohoo, ahoo, oohoo, ahoo, hoooo"

I've called him by every name I know,

By every name I know,

But he won't answer me.

He keeps coming forward, but never moving.

Is there no destiny here?

It sounds like a song

In my garden, by the willow

A piper:

"Oohoo, ahoo, oohoo, ahoo, oohoo, ahoo, hoooo"