

Kate Bush, The Magician

When you reach for a star
Only angels are there
And it's not very far
Just to step on a stair
Take a look at those clowns
And the tricks that they play
In the circus of life
Life is bitter and gay
There are clowns in the night
Clowns everywhere
See how they run
Run from despair
You can be thrilled
And you can be free
"How?"
But only my friend
If you'll listen to me
When the fantasy bells
Of the universe ring
You can fly through the sky
On a dragonfly's wing
There is magic within
There is magic without
Follow me and you'll learn
Just what life's all about
Just what life's all about