

The Morning Fog

Kate Bush

The light
Begin to bleed,
Begin to breathe,
Begin to speak.
D'you know what?
I love you better now.

I am falling
Like a stone,
Like a storm,
Being born again
Into the sweet morning fog.
D'you know what?
I love you better now.

I'm falling,
And I'd love to hold you know.
I'll kiss the ground.
I'll tell my mother,
I'll tell my father,
I'll tell my loved one,
I'll tell my brothers
How much I love them.