

# Kite

Kate Bush

"Come up and be a kite"

Beelzebub is aching in my belly-o.  
My feet are heavy and I'm rooted in my wellios.  
And I want to get away and go  
From all these mirror windows.

I look at eye level, it isn't good enough.  
And then I find it out when I take a good look up.  
There's a hole in the sky with a big eyeball  
Calling me:

"Come up and be a kite,  
On a diamond flight!  
A diamond kite, a diamond kite.  
Ooh, what a diamond!

"A diamond kite  
On a diamond flight.  
Over the lights, under the moon.  
Over the lights, under the moon.  
Over the moon, over the moon!"

I feel a rush along my body, like a bullet.  
I'm 2-D after a push-and-pull feeling.  
And I want to get back to safe home:  
I love the homeland dome.\*

I got no limbs, I'm like a feather on the wind.  
Well, I'm not sure if I want to be up here, at all.  
And I'd like to be back on the ground,  
But I don't know how to get down--down--down!

"Come up and be a kite,  
On a diamond flight!  
A diamond kite, a diamond kite.  
Ooh, what a diamond!

"A diamond kite  
On a diamond flight.  
Over the lights, under the moon.  
Over the lights, under the moon.  
Over the moon, over the moon!"