

# A Coral Room

Kate Bush

There's a city draped in net, fisherman net  
And in the half light, in the half light  
It looks like every tower is covered in webs  
Moving and glistenin' and rockin' it's babies in rhythm  
As the spider of time is climbin' over the ruins  
There were hundreds of people livin' here  
Sails at the windows and the planes came crashin' down  
And many a pilot drowned and the speed boats flyin' above  
Put your hand over the side of the boat and what do you feel?  
My mother and her little brown jug, it held her milk  
And now it holds our memories, I can hear her singin'  
Little brown jug, don't I love thee, little brown jug don't I love thee  
Ho ho ho, hee hee hee, little brown jug, don't I love thee  
Little brown jug, don't I love thee  
I hear her laughin', she is standin' in the kitchen  
As we come in the back door, see it fall, see it fall  
Oh, little spider climbin' out of a broken jug  
And the pieces will lay there a while in a house draped in net  
In a room filled with coral, sails at the window, forests of masts  
Put your hand over the side of the boat, put your hand  
Over the side of the boat and what do you feel?

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