An Architect's Dream

Kate Bush

Watching the painter painting
And all the time, the light is changing
And he keeps painting that bit there
It was an accidentBut hes so pleased
Its the best mistake he could make
And its my favorite piece, its just great
The flick of a wrist twisting down to the hipsSo the lovers begin with a kiss
In a tryst
Its just a smudge
But what it becomes in his handsCurving and sweeping, rising and reaching
I could feel what he was feeling
Lines like these have got to be
An architects dreamIts always the same
Whenever he works on a pavement
It starts to rain
And all the time, the light is changing

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