

# Strange Phenomena

Kate Bush

Soon it will be the phase of the moon  
When people tune in  
Every girl knows about the punctual blues  
But who's to know the power behind our moves? A day of coincidence with the radio  
And a word that won't go away  
We know what they're all going to say  
"G arrives, funny, had a feeling he was on his way" We raise our hats to the strange phenomena  
Soul-birds of a feather flock together  
We raise our hats to the hand molding us  
Sure 'nuff he has the answer  
He has the answer, he has the answer Om mani padme, om mani padme  
Om mani padme hum You pick up a paper, you read a name  
You go out, it turns up again and again  
You bump into a friend you haven't seen for a long time  
Then into another you only thought about last night You hear your sister calling for you  
But you don't know where from  
You know there's something wrong  
But you don't want to believe in a premonition We raise our hats to the strange phenomena  
Soul-birds of a feather flock together  
We raise our hats to the hand molding us  
Sure 'nuff he has the answer  
He has the answer, he has the answer Om mani padme, om mani padme  
Om mani padme hum

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