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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