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 accident But he's so pleased It's the best mistake, he could make And it's my favorite piece It's just greatThe flick of a wrist Twisting down to the hips So the lovers begin, with a kiss In a tryst It's just a smudge But what it becomes In his hands Curving and sweeping Rising and reaching I could feel what he was feeling Lines like these have got to be An architect's dreamIt's 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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