Suspended in Gaffa

Kate Bush

Out in the garden there's half of a heaven
And we're only bluffing, we're not ones for busting through walls
But they've told us unless we can prove
That we're doing it, we can't have it allHe's gonna wangle a way to get out of it
She's an excuse and a witness who'll talk when he's called
But they've told us unless we can prove
That we're doing it, we can't have it all, we can't have it allI caught a glimpse of a God, all shining and brightSuddenly my feet are feet of mud, it all goes slo-mo
I don't know why I'm crying, am I suspended in Gaffa?
Not till I'm ready for you, not till I'm ready for you
Can I have it all?I try to get nearer but as it gets clearer
There's something appears in the way
It's a plank in me eye with a camel
Who's trying to get through it
Am I doing it? Can I have it all now?I pull out the plank and say, "Thank you for yanking me
Back to the fact that there's always something to distract"
But sometimes it's hard to know if I'm doing it right
Can I have it all now? Can I have it all now?
Can I have it now? I can't have it allWe all have a dream, maybeSuddenly my feet are feet of mud, it all goes slo-mo
I don't know why I'm crying, am I suspended in Gaffa?
Not till I'm ready for you, not till I'm ready for you
Can I have it all?I won't open boxes that I am told not to
I'm not a Pandora, I'm much more like
That girl in the mirror between you and me
She don't stand a chance of getting anywhere at all
Not anywhere at all, no not a thing, she can't have it allMother, where are the angels?
I'm scared of the changesSuddenly my feet are feet of mud, it all goes slo-mo
I don't know why I'm crying, am I suspended in Gaffa?
Not till I'm ready for you, not till I'm ready for youSuddenly my feet are feet of mud, it all goes slo-mo
I don't know why I'm crying, am I suspended in Gaffa?
Not till I'm ready for you, not till I'm ready for you
Can I have it all now?

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