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 all Mother, 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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