In Search of Peter Pan

Kate Bush

It's been such a long week
So much crying

I no longer see a future

I've been told when I get older

That I'll understand it allBut I'm not sure if I want to

Running into her arms

At the school gates

She whispers that I'm a poor kid

And Granny takes me on her knee

She tells me I'm too sensitive

She makes me sadShe makes me feel like an old man She makes me feel like an old manThey took the game right out of it

They took the game right out of itWhen I am a man

I will be an astronaut

And find Peter PanSecond star on the right

Straight on 'til morning

Second star on the right

Straight on 'til morningDennis loves to look

In the mirror

He tells me that he is beautiful

So I look too, and what do I see?

My eyes are full

But my face is emptyHe's got a photo

Of his hero

He keeps it under his pillow

But I've got a pin-up

From a newspaper

Of Peter PanI found it in a locket

I hide it in my pocketThey took the game right out of it

They took the game right out of itWhen I am a man

I will be an astronaut

And find Peter PanSecond star on the right

Straight on 'til morning

Second star on the right

Straight on 'til morning

Second star on the right

Straight on 'til morning" When you wish upon a star

Makes no difference who you are

When you wish upon a star

Your dreams come true"

Songwriters
BUSH, KATE /Published by
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