

Kate Bush, Hello Earth

"Columbia now nine times the speed of sound."
"Roger that, Dan, I've got a solid TACAN
locked on, uh, TACAN twenty-three."
"The, uh, tracking data, map data and pre-planned
trajectory are all one line on the block"
"Roger (?) your (?) block (?) decoded (? recorded?)"

Hello, Earth.
Hello, Earth.
With just one hand held up high
I can blot you out,
Out of sight.

Peek-a-boo,
Peek-a-boo, little Earth.
With just my heart and my mind
I can be driving,
Driving home,
And you asleep
On the seat.

I get out of my car,
Step into the night
And look up at the sky.
And there's something bright,
Travelling fast.
Look at it go!
Look at it go!

[A men's choral passage in either Czech or Russian is sung here.]

("Listen!")

Watching storms
Start to form
Over America.
Can't do anything.
Just watch them swing
With the wind
Out to sea.

All you sailors,
("Get out of the waves! Get out of the water!")
All life-savers,
("Get out of the waves! Get out of the water!")
All you cruisers,
("Get out of the waves! Get out of the water!")
All you fishermen,
Head for home.

Go to sleep, little Earth.
I was there at the birth,
Out of the cloudburst,
The head of the tempest.
Murderer!
Murder of calm.
Why did I go?
Why did I go?

[The men's choral passage is sung again several times here.]

"Tiefer, tiefer.
Irgendwo in der Tiefe
Gibt es ein licht."

Go to sleep little Earth.