

# Kate Bush, On Fire Inside A Snowball

Whenever I look out french windows  
It's always snowing outside.

And feel your body relax on mine,  
Giving me all the good lines,  
(Uh-huh)  
All the good lines,  
All the good lines...

Hot in the ice,  
On fire inside,  
A snowball.  
Ah, but she's wonderful,  
Set in the snow.  
Ah, but she's wonderful,  
Set in the snow.

Hot in the ice,  
On fire inside,  
A snowball.  
Ah, but she's wonderful,  
Set in the snow.  
Ah, but she's wonderful,  
Set in the snow.

A crystal layer of ice on our skin:  
Very numb outside but warm within.

I bend to join our lips, but it's too cold  
To kiss and hit. Is it you I'm feeling?  
Is it you I'm feeling?  
(Yeah)  
Is it you I'm feeling?

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