Kate Bush "December Will Be Magic Again"

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December will be magic again.

Take a husky to the ice

While Bing Crosby sings White Christmas. He makes you feel nice.

December will be magic again.

Old Saint Nicholas up the chimney,

Just a-popping up in my memory.

Ooh, dropping down in my parachute, The white city, she is so beautiful Upon the black-soot icicled roofs, Ooh, and see how I fall.

See how I fall
("Fall!") [backwards]
Like the snow.

Come to cover the lovers.
(Cover the lovers,
But don't you wake them up.)
Come to sparkle the dark up.
(Sparkle the dark up,
With just a touch of make-up.)
Come to cover the muck up.
(Cover the muck up,
Ooh, with a little luck.)

December will be magic again.
Light the canDLe-lights
To conjure Mr. Wilde
Into the Silent Night.
Ooh, it's quiet inside,
Here in Oscar's mind.

December will be magic again. Don't miss the brightest star. Kiss under mistletoe. I want to hear you laugh. Don't let the mystery go now.

Ooh, dropping down in my parachute, The white city, she is so beautiful Upon the black-soot icicled roofs, Ooh, and see how I fall. See how I fall ("Fall!") [backwards] Like the snow.

Come to cover the lovers.
(Cover the lovers,
But don't you wake them up.)
Come to sparkle the dark up.
(Sparkle the dark up,
With just a touch of make-up.)
Come to cover the muck up
(Cover the muck up,
Ooh, with a little luck.)

Oh, I'm coming to cover the lovers.

Ooh, and I'm coming to sparkle the dark up.

Ooh, and I'm coming to cover the muck up.

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