

Kate Bush "The Rare Flower"

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There's beauty in such a sacred structure, oh,
That thing that is nurtured and loved.
It's quite an occasion.
It's driving me crazy.
I'm not allowed to touch on lust.
I've gotta get a hold of myself.
I mustn't admit it.
I don't see why I shouldn't,
I don't see why I shouldn't,
I don't see why I shouldn't
Pick the rare flower.
I don't see why I shouldn't,
Well I don't see why I shouldn't,
I don't see why I shouldn't
Pick the rare flower.
Whoooo
Walking in a Paradise or Eden,
Whoa, temptation:
Give me one second to succumb.
It's calling me.
With a menacing whisper of,
Magic offer a-charming me./Magical world enchanting
me.
Why I've gotta get a hold of myself,
You see, but it ain't easy.
I don't see why I shouldn't,
I don't see why I shouldn't,
I don't see why I shouldn't
Pick the rare flower.
I don't see why I shouldn't,
I don't see why I shouldn't,
I don't see why I shouldn't
Pick the rare flower.
Whoooo

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