

# Lake Tahoe

Kate Bush

Lake Tahoe  
Cold mountain water  
Don't ever swim there  
Just stand on the edge and look in there  
And you might see a woman down there  
They say some days, up she comes, up she rises, as if out of no  
where  
Wearing Victorian dress.  
She was calling her pet: "Snowflake! Snowflake!"  
Tumbling like a cloud that has drowned in the lake  
Just like a poor, porcelain doll...  
Her eyes are open but no one's home

The clock has stopped  
So long she's gone  
No one's home  
Her old dog is sleeping  
His legs are frail now  
But when he dreams,  
He runs...

Along long beaches and sticky fields  
Through the Spooky Wood looking for her.  
The beds are made. The table is laid.  
The door is open, someone is calling "it's a woman:  
"Here boy, here boy! You've come home!  
I've got an old bone and a biscuit and so much love  
Miss me? Did you miss me?  
Here's the kitchen "there's your basket  
Here's the hall "that's where you wait for me  
Here's the bedroom "you're not allowed in there  
Here's my lap "that's where you rest your head  
Here boy, oh you're a good boy  
You've come home  
You've come home