

# Breathing

Kate Bush

Outside gets inside  
Through her skin  
I've been out before  
but this time it's much safer in  
Last night  
In the sky  
Such a bright light  
My radar send me danger  
But my instincts tell me to  
Keep breathing

Breathing  
Breathing my mother in  
Breathing my beloved in  
Breathing  
Breathing her nicotine  
Breathing  
Breathing the fall  
Out - in. out - in, out - in. out - in, out - in

We've lost our chance  
We're the first and last  
After the blast  
Chips of plutonium are twinkling in every lung  
I love my beloved  
All and everywhere  
Only the fools blew it  
You and me knew life itself  
Is breathing

Breathing  
Breathing my mother in  
Breathing my beloved in  
Breathing  
Breathing her nicotine  
Breathing  
Breathing the fall  
Out - in. out - in, out - in. out - in, out - in, out

In point of fact it is possible to tell the difference between a small nuclear explosion and a large one by a very simple method. The calling card of a nuclear bomb is the blinding flash that is far more dazzling than any light on earth--brighter even than the sun itself--and it is by the duration of this flash that we are able to determine the size (What are we going to do without?) of the weapon. After the flash a fireball can be seen to rise, sucking up under it the debris, dust and living things around the area of the explosion, and as this ascends, it soon becomes recognisable as the familiar mushroom cloud. As a demonstration of the flash duration test let's try and count the number of seconds for the flash emitted by a very small bomb; then a more substantial, medium-sized bomb; and finally, one of our very powerful, high-yield bombs.

What are we going to do without  
Ooh, please, let me breathe  
Quick, breathe in deep  
Leave us something to breathe  
Ooh, life is