

Concertina - 1/1

Interprété par Tori Amos.

Clouds descending

I'm not policing what you tink and dream

I run intoyour thought from across the room

Just another trick

Can I weather this

I've got a fever above my waist

You got a squeeze box on your knee

I know the truth is in between the 1st and 40th drink

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A chill that bends this

I swear you're the fiecest calm I've been in

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Try infrared

This I swear

You're the fiercest calm I"ve been in the

Soul-quake happened here

In a glass word

Particle by particle

She slowly changes

She likes hanging chinese papper cuts

Just another fix

Can I weather this

I got my fuzz all tipped to play

I got a dub on your landscape

Then there's your policy of trancing

The sauce without the blame

Too far too far too far

It could all get way too cheerful

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I know the truth lies in between the 1st and the 40th drink

Clouds descending