

Tori Amos

"Candle In The Wind"

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Goodbye Norma Jean, though I never knew you at all,
You had the grace to hold yourself, while those around
you crawled.

They crawled out of the woodwork, and they whispered
into your brain,
They set you on the treadmill, and they made you
change your name.

And it seems to me you lived your life like a candle in
the wind,
Never knowing who to cling to when the rain set in.
I would have liked to have known you, but I was just a
kid.
Your candle burned out long before, your legend ever
did.

Loneliness was tough, the toughest role you ever
played.
Hollywood created a superstar, and pain was the price
you paid.
Even when you died, the press still hounded you,
All the papers had to say was that Marilyn was found in
the nude.

And it seems to me you lived your life like a candle in
the wind,
Never knowing who to cling to when the rain set in.
I would have liked to have known you, but I was just a
kid.
Your candle burned out long before, your legend ever
did.

Well it seems to me you lived your life...
And never knowing who to cling to when the rain set in.
And I would have liked to have known you, but I was
just a kid.
Your candle burned out long before, your legend ever
did.

