Tori Amos "Marlene Dietrich's Favourite Poem"

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my mother loved it so she said sad eyed pearl and drop lips glancing pierce through writer man spoke hushed and frailing hips her old eyes skim in creasing lids a tear falls as she describes approaching death with a yearning heart with pride and no despise

hot tears flow as she recounts her favorite worded token forgive me please for hurting so don't go away heartbroken no don't go away heartbroken no

just wise owl tones no velvet lies crush her velvet call oh marlene suffer all the fools who write you on the wall and hold your tongue about your life or dead hands will change the plot will make your loving sound like snakes like you were never hot

hot tears flow as she recounts her favorite worded token forgive me please for hurting so

my mother loved it so she said sad eyed pearl and drop lips yeah glancing pierce through writer man spoke hushed and frailing lips yeah old eyes skim in creasing lids a tear falls as she describes approaching death with a yearning heart with pride and no despise

hot tears flow as she recounts her favorite worded token forgive me please for hurting so Visit <u>Tori Amos</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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