

Tori Amos

"Night Of The Hunters"

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Rose so red
This Night of Hunters
Find love instead of their
Blood by your thorn

Rose so red
This Night of Hunters
Find love instead of their
Blood by my thorn

Dark forces are out there gathering
Dark forces are out there gathering
Some hunt for power
Others to invade children's dreams
Some hunt for power
Others to invade children's dreams

They must pay this Night of Hunter
Find love instead of their
Blood by your thorn
Find love instead of their
Blood by my thorn

Holy Father, why not ask forgiveness
From the land
Spirit to spirit
End this suffering
Spirit to spirit
Soul to soul
They stole the dreams
Of the children
By distorting what love means

Watching over
Keeping watch
Watching over

Keeping watch
Watching over
Keeping watch over children's dreams
The ancient Seven Sisters above

Tuning the frequency
Keeping watch
Watching over
Keeping watch over children's dreams
The ancient Seven Sisters above

Changing the frequency
Watching over
Keeping watch
Watching over
Watching over
Keeping watch over children's dreams
The ancient Seven Sisters above

Tuning the frequency
Keeping watch
Watching over
Keeping watch
Holy Father, you ask forgiveness
From the land
Sacred Mother, you are released
From your chains

Spirit to Spirit
The children's dreams
Must now be reclaimed

Spirit to Spirit
Changing the frequency
Spirit to Spirit
Soul to Soul

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