

Take to the Sky

Tori Amos

This house is like Russia
With eyes cold and grey
You've got me moving in a circle
I dyed my hair red today

I just want a little passion
To hold me in the dark
I know I've got some magic
Buried, buried deep in my heart

But my priest says, you ain't saving no souls
My father says, you ain't making any money
My doctor says, you just took it to the limit
And here I stand, with this sword in my hand

You can say it one more time
What you don't like
Let me hear it one more time
Then have a seat while I take to the sky
Take to the sky

My heart is like the ocean
It gets in the way
So close to touching freedom
Then I hear the guards call my name

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Voice 1:
If you don