

Edge of the Moon

Tori Amos

Here on the edge of the moon
Running from our future
As I look back
Your heart grabs my hand
Asking me
To remember a vow you made
That would always take
Me to the edge of the moon
Circling pictures of you

The time you sailed on
Under the diamond eye
Or for a dolphin who for a song had
Crossed night
To bring back your bride

Under a warm Tuscan sun
No cliff was too steep for us
Here at the edge of the moon
I surf a curve thrown by you

And did you teach me to fly
Past your marmalade sky
So that after the waning and waxing of love
You could find
Me at the edge
Here at the edge
Me at the edge of
The edge of the moon

Now I'm going back
Past that marmalade sky
'Cause you've got me waxing and waning
As primitive girls
You can stir the embers of the Lucy
Inside of my soul

Now I'm going back
Past that marmalade sky
'Cause you've got me waxing and waning
As primitive girls
You can stir the embers of the Lucy
Inside of my soul

Now I'm going back
Past that marmalade sky
'Cause you've got me waxing and waning
As primitive girls
You can stir the embers of the Lucy inside
The Lucy inside
Stir the Lucy inside of my soul

Here at the edge
Me at the edge of
The edge of the moon