

Nautical Twilight

Tori Amos

As the day gave way
To nautical twilight
I turned
My back on
The force of which I was made
I abandoned it
Rupturing the delicate balance
When I left my world for his
Day after day
As my city fades
And is swallowed by his sea
She is boundless
Even breaking on the beach
Every hour commenced
No fusion and fission

Can unify or drive a force to split
He has been possessed
To drink of the spices
From the east by his liquid mistress
Which then pushed me into the lair
Of uranium, she divides time between
Greed and his twin, tyranny
Day after day
Cities all betrayed
And the earth, his songs lay their blade
She is boundless
But by then she has been frayed
As the night gives way
To nautical dawn I can see
I must activate the force of which I'm made