

## Parasol

Tori Amos

When I come to terms to terms with this  
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My world will change for me  
I haven't moved since the call came  
Since the call came I haven't moved  
I stare at the wall knowing on the other side  
The storm that waits for me

Then the Seated Woman with a Parasol  
May be the only one you can't betray  
If I'm the Seated Woman with a Parasol  
I will be safe in my frame

I have no need for a sea view  
For a sea view I have no need  
I have my little pleasures  
This wall being one of these

When I come to terms to terms with this  
When I come to terms with this  
When I come to terms with this whip lash  
of silk on wool embroidery

Then the Seated Woman with a Parasol  
May be the only one you can't betray  
If I'm the Seated Woman with a Parasol  
I will be safe in my frame  
I will be safe  
In my frame  
In your house  
In your frame