

SnowBlind

Tori Amos

Some get snowblind
With the daylight
But then with the night
For once see clearly

Through fox's eyes
I've been watching you
How do you free your mind
So that you're not confined
By our concept
Of what we call time

Follow me
Call me
Anabelle
Some get snowblind
With the daylight
But then with the night
For once see clearly

I will
Follow you
Anabelle

Just imagine him
There upon that hill
Over three thousand years
From now 'til then

A key fragment
Of you and him

And what I must now
Bring back
I'm wondering
Were you giants
Or friends
Even the more again
Lovers or enemies
One or all of these