

# Wedding Day

Tori Amos

The deafening sound of silence  
Silence the siren between us

Now I drink back the past  
Back to our wedding day  
We'd hang onto every  
Word the other would say

Blanket on bluebell knoll  
Under a starry night holding us close  
As jupiter winked at the earth  
On that our wedding day

I run back to your arms again  
Back there safe in your arms again

Your thoughts safely were shared  
My secrets to you I gave  
I swore angels were born  
You said heaven can be made

Above us on bluebell knoll  
The laughing seven maids chased by the bull  
As Virgo she danced through the dawn  
On that our wedding day

The deafening sound of silence  
Silence the siren between us

I run back to your arms again  
Back there safe in your arms again

Now I take off the mask  
That hides all this from your gaze  
As you sleep I pretend you dream  
Of our wedding day