

# Tori Amos, Etienne

Maybe I'm a witch lost in time  
running through the fields of Scotland by your side  
kicked out of France but I still believe  
taken to a land far across the sea  
Etienne, Etienne  
hear the west wind whisper my name  
Etienne, Etienne  
by the morning maybe we'll remember who I am  
maybe you're the knight who saved my life  
maybe we faced the fire side by side  
here we are again under the same sky  
as the gypsy crystal slowly dies  
Oh Etienne, Etienne  
hear the west wind whisper my name  
Etienne, Etienne  
by the morning maybe we'll remember who I am yeah  
I close my eyes see you again  
I know I've held you but  
I can't remember where or when  
Oh Etienne, Etienne  
hear the west wind whisper my name  
Etienne, Etienne  
by the morning maybe we'll remember who I am  
maybe I'm a witch  
Etienne oh whisper my name mmm  
whisper my name  
Etienne whisper my name  
Maybe I'm a witch oh Etienne