# Tori Amos, I Can't See New York

from here
no lines are
drawn
from here
no lands
are owned
13,000 and holding
swallowed
in the purring
of her engines
tracking the beacon
here
"is there a signal
there
on the other side"
on the other side?
what do you mean
side of what things?
and you said
and you did
and you said
you could find me here
and you said
you would find me
even in death
and you said
and you said
you'd find me
but i can't see new york
as i'm, circling down
through white cloud
falling out
and i know
his lips are warm
but i can't seem
to find my way out
my way out i can't see.
of this hunting ground
from here crystal meth
in metres of millions
in the end all we have,
soul blueprint.
did we get lost in it
do we conduct a search
for this "from the other side"
from the other side?
what do they mean
side of what things...
and you said.
you again
it's you again
i can't see
i can't see new york
from the other side
from the other side
i hum from the other side