

Tori Amos, Indian Dreams

young hearts stay true
stay smart see through
the stories that they say
the reasons that they play
are not for you.

it's big toys for big wars
pink noise, white scars
the dreamer and the dream
become the screamer and the scream
i think that's true.

because my indian dreams
and my animal screams from the other side
and my baby cries out
while my longing breathes life
into what has died
and my sleeper dreams hope
and my dreamer sleepwalks through the shadowline
and my praying one copes
knowing truth will draw the line
in my indian dreams

to watch brings shame
small words for big pain
our love has been maligned
so easily redefined
can you see through
to one love, one soul,
one chance through one whole
the few who steal the key
are the ones to say we're free
is that your goal?
while your indian dreams
and your animal screams from the other side
and your baby cries out
while your longing breathes life
into what has died
and your sleeper dreams hope
and your dreamer sleepwalks through the shadowline
and your praying one copes
knowing truth will draw the line
in your indian dreams

so young hearts stay true
stay smart, see through
the stories that they say
the reasons that they play
are not for you
it's our choice and our time
they don't wait, they don't cry
when you can run with the river
why run with the river rat?
while our indian dreams
and our animal screams from the other side
and our baby cries out
while our longing breathes life
into what has died
and our sleeper dreams hope
and our dreamer sleepwalks through the shadowline
and our praying one copes
knowing truth will draw the line
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