

Tori Amos, Indian Summer

indian summer
fresh mown grass
girls in the attic
looking on them
indian summer
call me back
someone tell me there is another way
is it loud
is it autumn that you are talking about
is it why
is it lost on what im talking about
is it just
that you just cant find a way out
find another way
another way to pray

indian summer
through the year
on the medicine wheel
call me back
trap me in between, in between
somewhere west
somewhere south
anything west these days
gets the blade
gets wasted

is it right
is it real what your talking about
everything that i feel
you're talking about
sometimes i dont know
what i'm hearing now
is there another way
there is another way
another way to pray

here, here, here, here

girls, take your hands like you pray
on the ground
then back on your body
girls, take your hands like you pray
through the blades of grass
gently, gently all over your body
hey, there is another way
another way to pray

indian summer
fresh mown grass
can you mr. bush
light the sage
can you, anyone that's listening
find a way
it is clear, it is clear
we need another way
another way to pray