

Tori Amos, Seaside

Heard from the TV
Of the latest bombing
The girls were dancing
She was coming of age
Shells fired out
Flowers mowed down
Innocence targeted
Whose God is this?
Wish that she had one more day
There at the seaside
5th of december
We chased the tide
As her treasures
Were gathered
I had to laugh
As she gave sand a bath
Jangle jangle
Jingle jangle
Jangle and circle again
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Jangle and circle again
Jangle jangle
Jingle jangle
Jangle and circle again
Jangle jangle
Jingle jangle
Jangle and circle again
Jangle jangle
Jingle jangle
Jangle and circle and end
She was coming of age