

Tori Amos, Charlotte Corday

if you hear a step upon
your stair tonight
if you see a shadow in
the candle light
it's only your imagination
leading you astray
see her for a moment
then she'll slip away
the ghost of Charlotte Corday

she wanders down the hallway
in a long black dress
and lingers by the fireplace
like a faint caress
just what it is that brings her here
no man alive can say
see her for a moment
then she melts away
the ghost of charlotte corday

stars in the window like a panoply
covering everything
river of night
stars in the window
see them shining for
anyone else, anyone else

the clock ticks in the dark and now
the night is still
the air is like a murmur
on the window sill
all at once there's someone there
that only you can see
seeking the forgiveness
that will set her free
the wind has taken away
the words she wanted to say
the sky is now turning gray
the dawn is turning away
the ghost of charlotte corday