Tori Amos, Firefly

I am waking from a dream.

I am choking on a scream.

You are trying to show me something.

But, the dark is wide and long.

The gates are closed, the CROWDS are gone.

But, you're still shimmering and leading me on.

Firefly, that's what you are.

Burning for me in my darkest hour.

Light breaks where no sun shines.

So, shine for me tonight.

Firefly.

I wait, two magnolias sweet and fresh.

Lines of poetry on my breath.

If you were here, would have you have stole away?

My inspiration is an evening star.

So, come to me wherever you are.

I will wait for you, tonight, alone in the dark.

Firefly, that's what you are.

Burning for me in my darkest hour.

Light breaks where no sun shines.

So, come as you are, my evening star.

And, shine for me, tonight.

Firefly.

Firefly, that's what you are.

Burning for me in my darkest hour.

Light breaks where no sun shines.

So, come as you are, my evening star.

Shine for me, tonight.

Firefly.

Won't you come to me?

Oh, won't you come to me?

So, come to me.