

# Tori Amos, Song For Eric

I wait all day for my sailor and sometimes he comes  
See you over hill and dale  
Riding on the wind I see  
You know me, you know me like the nightingale  
"Oh fair maiden I see you standing there"  
Will you hold me for just a fair time  
The tune is playing in the fair night  
I see you in my dreams  
Fair boy your eyes haunt me