

# Tori Amos, Starling

Starling you were right I am the jealous kind  
whoever would have guessed  
Starling now I am shut out and confined  
even within my nest  
what, what does it take to make it through another day  
if a feather lined with his words becomes a blade  
Starling when he screams he screams in black and white  
just like the magpie  
shattered night then I woke  
not to a lonely lark but to a raven's cry  
If a feather lined with his words becomes a blade  
then what, what will it take to make it through another day  
so when they play, play the song  
sing along  
it may be your turn to shine  
if you know the lines  
hey what's that you say  
"You can find, find him online  
most of the time these days"  
"Is that right," I say.  
you were right Starling