

# Wildwood

## Tori Amos

Wildwood

Poppies

Wildwood

Touch me Behind the birches whirl  
The bongo boys in their summoning

The sound seeds now

In the fingers of the eastern breeze

Where the sleepless wait

For her ascent from the perilous pit

She said "The only way to change our fate

It is to make it rain"

Wildwood

Poppies

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Touch me Past the Alders and the Oaks

Through the Willow Grove snakes the Ivy's gift

Which taught you can't escape anguish

But how to live with it

Then reports from the robins

Form in you an inner radiance

It's as if they fused with a spirit you knew

Who's come back again Wildwood

Poppies

Wildwood

Touch me

Off the pilgrim's path

With the talisman he placed in my hands

With its magic mapped from winter's past

It leads the way

After 3 long months endured with her absent

Over dragon lines we walked the current

A labyrinth

With little green corn shoots

Now in abundance

As the forest celebrates

She says "Make it rain

Wildwood

Poppies

Wildwood

Touch me  
Touch me again"

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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