

# 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  
Wildwood  
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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