

# Seaside

Tori Amos

Heard from the TV of the latest bombing  
The girls were dancing  
She was coming of age Shells fired out  
Flowers mowed down  
Innocence targeted  
Whose God is this?  
Wish that she had one more day There at the seaside, 5th of December  
We chased the tide  
As her treasures were gathered  
I had to laugh as she gave sand a bath Jangle jangle  
Jingle jangle  
Jangle and circle again Heard from the TV of the latest bombing  
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Jangle and circle again Jangle jangle  
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Jingle jangle  
Jangle and circle again Jangle jangle  
Jingle jangle  
Jangle and circle and end She was coming of age

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