

Shattering Sea

[Tori Amos](#)

That is not my blood on the bedroom floor
That is not the glass that I threw before
He gets his power from tide and wave
The grains of sand are my domain
His tempest surged and angry flesh
And through my arms formed a sea of glass

Shattering Sea

Closing my eyes

(Repeat 2x)

Every line

Every curve

Every twist

Every turn

Of every brutal word

Every turn (every line)

Every line (every curve)

Every twist (every turn)

Every curve

Of every brutal word

That is not my blood on the bedroom floor

That is not the glass that I threw before

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