Oysters

Tori Amos

So can these shoes take me to Who I was before I was stabbing my sticks into A vulnerable earthAnd I can almost out run you And those stalking memories Did I somehow become you Without realizingFound a little patch of heaven now So then I'm gonna turn oysters in the sand 'Cause I'm working my way back I'm working my way back to me again Not every girl is a pearl With these ruby slippers With these ruby slippers So then I'm gonna turn oysters in the sand In the sand, in the sand Turn Turn TurnAnd there are forces of conflict

TurnAnd there are forces of conflict
Taking portions of my mind
In whose realm laced with trickery
The fragments I must find
And I can almost out run you
And those stalking memories
Did I somehow become you
Without realizing

Found a little patch of heaven now

So then I'm gonna turn oysters in the sand
'Cause I'm working my way back
I'm working my way back to me again
Not every girl is a pearl
With these ruby slippers
With these ruby slippers
So then I'm gonna turn oysters in the sand
in the sand, Turn
Turn, turn, turn

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