

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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