

# Nautical Twilight

Tori Amos

As the day gave way  
To nautical twilight  
I turned  
My back on  
The force of which I was made  
I abandoned it  
Rupturing the delicate balance  
When I left my world for his  
Day after day  
As my city fades  
And is swallowed by his sea  
She is boundless  
Even breaking on the beach  
Every hour commenced  
No fusion and fission

Can unify or drive a force to split  
He has been possessed  
To drink of the spices  
From the east by his liquid mistress  
Which then pushed me into the lair  
Of uranium, she divides time between  
Greed and his twin, tyranny  
Day after day  
Cities all betrayed  
And the earth, his songs lay their blade  
She is boundless  
But by then she has been frayed  
As the night gives way  
To nautical dawn I can see  
I must activate the force of which I'm made