

# Night of Hunters

Tori Amos

Rose so red  
This Night of Hunters  
Find love instead of their  
Blood by your thorn

Rose so red  
This Night of Hunters  
Find love instead of their  
Blood by my thorn

Dark forces are out there gathering  
Dark forces are out there gathering  
Some hunt for power  
Others to invade children's dreams  
Some hunt for power  
Others to invade children's dreams

They must pay this Night of Hunter  
Find love instead of their  
Blood by your thorn  
Find love instead of their  
Blood by my thorn

Holy Father, why not ask forgiveness  
From the land  
Spirit to spirit  
End this suffering  
Spirit to spirit  
Soul to soul  
They stole the dreams  
Of the children  
By distorting what love means

Watching over  
Keeping watch  
Watching over  
Keeping watch  
Watching over  
Keeping watch over children's dreams  
The ancient Seven Sisters above

Tuning the frequency  
Keeping watch  
Watching over  
Keeping watch over children's dreams  
The ancient Seven Sisters above

Changing the frequency  
Watching over  
Keeping watch  
Watching over  
Watching over  
Keeping watch over children's dreams  
The ancient Seven Sisters above

Tuning the frequency  
Keeping watch

Watching over  
Keeping watch  
Holy Father, you ask forgiveness  
From the land  
Sacred Mother, you are released  
From your chains

Spirit to Spirit  
The children's dreams  
Must now be reclaimed

Spirit to Spirit  
Changing the frequency  
Spirit to Spirit  
Soul to Soul