Tori Amos, Etienne Trilogy

Maybe I'm a witch lost in time running through the fields of Scotland by your side kicked out of France but I still believe taken to a land far across the sea

Etienne, Etienne hear the west wind whisper my name Etienne, Etienne by the morning maybe we'll remember who I am

maybe you're the knight who saved my life maybe we faced the fire side by side here we are again under the same sky as the gypsy crystal slowly dies

Oh Etienne, Etienne hear the west wind whisper my name Etienne, Etienne by the morning maybe we'll remember who I am yeah

I close my eyes see you again I know I've held you but I can't remember where or when

Oh Etienne, Etienne hear the west wind whisper my name Etienne, Etienne by the morning maybe we'll remember who I am

maybe I'm a witch Etienne oh whisper my name mmm whisper my name Etienne whisper my name Maybe I'm a witch oh Etienne