

TORI AMOS  
NIGHT of HUNTERS



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Recorded and Mixed by Mark Hawley and Marcel van Limbeek  
Produced by Tori Amos



## 1. SHATTERING sea

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  
but grains of sand are my domain

His tempest surged an angry flash  
then through my arms formed a sea of glass

Shattering Sea  
closing my eyes  
Shattering Sea  
closing my eyes  
Shattering Sea  
closing my eyes

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

## 2. SNOWBLIND

*(tori meets Anabelle)*

Some get SnowBlind with the daylight  
But then with the Night for once see clearly  
Through fox's eyes, I've been watching you  
How do you free your mind so that you're not confined  
by our concept of what we call Time?  
Follow me, Call me,  
Anabelle

Some get SnowBlind with the daylight  
But then with the Night for once see clearly  
I will follow you, Anabelle

Just imagine Him there upon that hill  
over 3,000 years from now till then  
A key fragment of you and him  
and one I must now bring back

I'm Wondering...

Were you giants or friends?  
even The Morrigan?  
Lovers or Enemies?  
one or all of these?



### 3. battle of trees

Our language of love  
the Battle of Trees  
we fought side by side  
No one had more  
sharper consonants than you love  
and my vowels, well, were trusted

First comes the Birch  
Rowan followed by the Ash  
then through the Alder she forms  
and merges with Willow

The Hawthorn blossoms  
as the Oak guards the door  
"She" is the hinge on which the year swings  
He courts the Lightning Flash and Her

Summoning the Spirits through incantations  
you said, "The Thunder God seems to have,  
in our enemy, his own Laureate"  
But we knew The Furies held the Holly sacred

We were insulated  
in a circle of words we'd drawn  
with wisdom sent from 9 Hazels,  
a Rowan fire, and a Willow rod

At 10 comes the Vine  
that generates bramble wine  
The constant change of the Night Sun  
a song in the blood of the white bull

Our language of love  
the Battle of Trees  
we fought side by side  
No one had more  
sharper consonants than you love  
and my vowels, well, were trusted

From Ivy leaves  
is an ale that can unveil  
The hidden meanings and serpents  
only revealed through visions

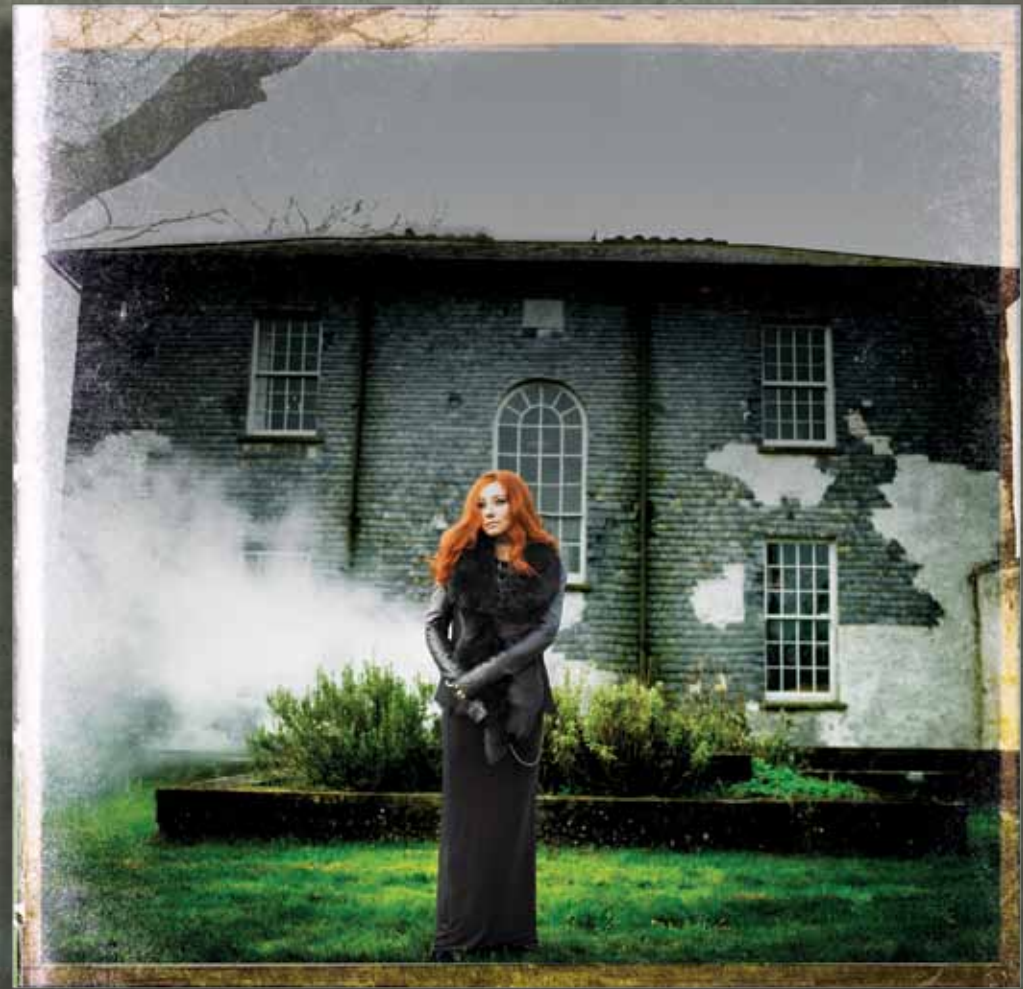
Yes, vowels could insert  
'A' was for the Silver Fir  
the Furze or Gorse then came next  
with Heather at her most passionate

The White Poplar's gift  
to the souls of the dead  
a promise that it was not the end  
But for the Vine - the Yew its coffin

Vowels and Consonants  
the power of trees  
the power they hold  
the power of prose  
So when the church began to twist the old myths  
They built their own Tower of Babel  
from Ulster to Munster

The Reed gave way then  
to the Elder  
The Earth turns her wheel  
so that Night follows Day  
From Dawn to Dawn  
From Winter to Winter  
That day the Ash had Power  
over the Alder

Our language of love  
the Battle of Trees  
we fought side by side  
then he said to me,  
"I've dodged bullets  
and even poisoned arrows  
only to be felled by the blade  
of a vowel."



## 4. fearlessness

Fearlessness blew in with the wind waking up to greet the sun  
We sailed on like the ancient ones into the Nine Underworlds  
We knew Dangers would come  
I had faith in both of us

Listen to your heart you can hear me  
Listen to your heart you can hear me

Day turned Night when he questioned,  
“Why can't you balance the skies?”  
Soulless storms have sent Watchers  
with blade-less weapons to fight

Teams of Horses of the Brine  
followed his cry  
through the fire  
Demons of the Wild hissed with the wind  
did you listen?

Listen to your heart can you hear me?  
Listen to your heart can you hear me?

Fearlessness soon reminded me,  
“You must be stronger than they”  
cautioning, “There are those who live  
to be cruel for the fun of it.”

He let in a dark companion  
that orbited between us  
His siren friends convinced him that Love  
was no match against storms to come  
Their songs enflamed by Doubt  
Fearlessness drown them out

Teams of Horses of the Brine  
followed his cry  
through the fire  
Demons of the Wild hissed with the wind  
did you listen?

Listen to your heart can you hear me?  
Listen to your heart can you hear me?

Did we begin  
without knowing it  
to find fault in every gift  
Then that was when  
the Blame began  
What were once 2 forces joined  
in Fearlessness



## 5. cactus practice

*(tori and Anabelle)*

Maybe he and I  
are like a pair of Suns that are captured  
Maybe he and I are like a pair of Suns that are  
captured  
Eternally linked into chasing each other's spin  
Eternally linked into chasing each other's spin  
Bound by beliefs that have become steel cords  
Why the disharmony? Let's re-sing my world  
With a harmonic defiance I'll face this

I'd like to induct you into the drink of the  
cactus practice, cactus  
Cactus?  
Practice  
Will you induct me into the drink of the cactus  
practice, cactus?  
Cactus  
Practice

Are you saying I'm  
Reactive but I can work with it Doll-face  
Every couple has their version of what they  
call the truth?  
Every couple has their version of what they call  
the truth  
Call all that lies beneath both stories  
back to my fire  
Embrace what you find  
With a harmonic defiance I'll face this

It's time to induct you into the drink of the  
cactus practice  
Cactus?  
Cactus  
Practice  
I'd like to induct you into the drink of the  
cactus practice  
Cactus?  
Cactus  
Practice  
Will you induct me into the drink of the  
cactus practice  
Cactus? CACTUS





## 6. star whisperer

Lost star whisperer  
where  
where  
where have you gone?  
Lost star whisperer  
will your Cloud Riders come?  
why  
why have you locked up your sky?  
Night Sky whisper me back to life

Night warns of an eastern threat  
North calls reinforcements from the west  
Lost all reason guarded by the wise  
sing to life the Seven Lords of Time  
Lost star whisperer  
send for your Cloud Riders to come  
why  
why have you locked up your sky?  
Night Sky whisper me back to life

then I heard you scream  
from the other side of the mountain  
I saw a "you" I didn't want to see  
I heard you scream from the other side of the mountain

then I heard you scream from the other side of the mountain  
I saw a "me" I didn't want to see  
I heard you scream from the other side of the mountain  
Lost star whisperer  
where  
where have you gone?

Forged of fire and song  
you warn Hate shadows Love  
why  
why have you locked up your sky?  
Night Sky whisper me back to life



## 7. JOB'S COFFIN

*(Anabelle)*

Job's Coffin looks down  
Job's Coffin looks down  
to see what mankind is gonna do  
There is a grid of disempowerment  
All forces are being called  
to dismantle this  
as Job's Coffin looks down  
Job's Coffin looks down  
to see what you're gonna do

There exists a power of old  
who wanted Earth to be controlled  
but she and she alone is her own  
She is her own

Job's Coffin looks down  
Job's Coffin looks down  
*(tori)*  
and can't be proud of what I have done  
Since time, why do we women give ourselves away  
we give ourselves away  
thinking somehow that will make him want to stay  
make him stay

*(Anabelle)*

Job's Coffin looks down  
at the day you shut your power down  
you must out create that destructive tendency  
Little Fire Starter heal the fury  
sister its time to bring it back on line  
as Job's Coffin looks down  
Job's Coffin looks down  
to see what you're gonna do  
to see what you're gonna do



## 8. YOUR GHOST

You left your ghost until tomorrow  
and then he must be sent  
to a strange address in the Mediterranean

I met your ghost he has proposed....  
I met your ghost he has proposed  
he needs some time alone  
then he'll stay with me  
then he'll visit your seven seas

Please leave me your ghost  
I will keep him from harm  
Although I've learned that  
you were wounded  
My forest of glass  
caused enough damage  
as has your teal satin crashing

My ambers and my blues  
could have another use  
Your ghost has shown me  
our primroses could survive the frost  
if a gentle rivulet of flame  
is sustained tenderly

He'll play a Beatles tune  
me more a Bach fugue  
Is there such a great divide  
between your world and mine?  
They both can purify  
and heal what was cut and bruised

Please leave me your ghost  
I will keep him from harm  
I understand that you've been wounded  
My ambers and my blues  
could have another use  
please leave me your ghost  
just leave me your ghost  
I will keep him warm  
I will keep him warm





## 9. NAUTICAL twilight

As the day gave way to Nautical Twilight  
I turned my back on the force of which I am made  
I abandoned it  
rupturing a 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 Alchemist  
knows 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 has pushed me into the lair  
of Uranium --- She divides time between  
Greed and his twin Tyranny  
day after day  
cities are betrayed  
At the Earth  
these Sons lay their blame  
She is boundless  
but by them she has been framed

as the night gives way to Nautical Dawn  
I can see I must activate the force of which I am made

## 10. edge of the moon

Here on the edge of the moon  
running from our future  
As I look back your heart grabs my hand asking me  
to remember a vow you made that would always take  
me to the edge of the moon  
circling pictures of you....  
The time you sailed under the diamond eye of a Dolphin,  
who for a song, had crossed Night to bring back your Bride  
Under a warm Tuscan Sun  
no cliff was too steep for us  
Here at the edge of the moon  
I surf a curve thrown by you  
Then did you teach me to fly past your marmalade sky  
so that after the waning and waxing of love  
you could find  
me at the edge  
here at the edge  
me at the edge of the edge of the moon

Now I'm going back past that marmalade sky  
cause you've got me waxing and waning  
as primitive goes you can stir the embers  
and the Lucy inside of my soul  
Now I'm going back past that marmalade sky  
cause you've got me waxing and waning  
as primitive goes you can stir the embers  
and the Lucy inside  
the Lucy inside  
the Lucy inside of my soul  
stir the Lucy inside of my soul  
here at the edge  
me at the edge  
me at the edge of  
the edge of the moon





## 11. the chase

*(tori)* Out there are Hunters  
*(Anabelle)* Let's say Predators  
*(tori)* I have weapons that could destroy them  
*(Anabelle)* You must out create it's the only way  
I am the Hunter and the Hunted

*(tori)* Joined together  
*(Anabelle)* you create duality  
and neutrality  
I must leave you with the Fire Muse  
show her the riddle  
It is serious if you lose  
out there

*(tori)* I'll be the Hare  
*(Anabelle)* Then I'm the Greyhound  
chasing after you

*(tori)* Then I'll change my frequency to a Fish that thinks  
*(Anabelle)* Then you will find yourself  
in the paws of the Otter near her jaws  
*(tori)* Then I'll grow my wings as a Flying Thing  
*(Anabelle)* Flying Thing

you be warned I'm the Falcon  
*(tori)* Watch me change to a Grain of Corn  
*(Anabelle)* A Grain of Corn?????  
Hear the Alarm in your head?  
I'm the Hen

*(tori and Anabelle)* black and red  
*(Anabelle)* And You're In My Barn,  
They would have won  
Use your head  
or you'll be dead



## 12. NIGHT of HUNTERS

*(Fire Muse)* Rose so red this night of hunters  
find love instead of their blood by your thorn  
*(tori)* Rose so red this night of hunters  
Find love instead of their blood by my thorn

*(Fire Muse)* Dark forces are out there gathering  
*(tori)* Dark forces are out there gathering  
*(Fire Muse)* Some hunt for power others to invade  
children's dreams  
*(tori)* Some hunt for power others to invade  
children's dreams  
*(tori)* They must pay this night of hunters  
*(Fire Muse)* Find Love instead of their blood by your thorn  
*(tori)* Find Love instead of their blood by my thorn  
*(tori)* Holy Father why not ask forgiveness from  
the Land?

*(Fire Muse)* Spirit to Spirit  
*(tori)* End this suffering  
*(Fire Muse  
and tori)* Spirit to Spirit  
Soul to Soul  
*(tori)* They stole the dreams  
*(Fire Muse)* of the children by distorting what Love means

*(Fire Muse)* Watching Over, Keeping Watch,  
Watching Over, Keeping Watch,  
Watching Over  
*(tori)* keeping watch over children's dreams the ancient seven sisters above  
tuning the frequency  
*(Fire Muse)* Keeping Watch, Watching Over  
*(tori)* keeping watch over children's dreams the ancient seven sisters above  
changing the frequency  
*(Fire Muse)* Watching Over, Keeping Watch,  
Watching Over, Watching Over

*(Fire Muse)* keeping watch over children's dreams the ancient seven sisters above  
turning the frequency  
*(Fire Muse)* Keeping Watch, Watching Over, Keeping Watch

*(tori)* Holy Father you ask forgiveness from the Land  
*(Fire Muse)* Sacred Mother you are released from your chains  
*(tori)* Spirit to Spirit  
The children's dreams

*(Fire Muse  
and tori)* Must now be reclaimed  
Spirit to Spirit  
Changing the Frequency  
Spirit to Spirit  
Soul to Soul

13. seven sisters



## 14. CARRY

Love hold my hand help me see with the dawn  
that those that have left are not gone  
But they carry on as stars looking down  
as Nature's Sons and Daughters of the Heavens

You will not ever be forgotten by me  
In the precession of the mighty stars  
your name is sung and tattooed now on my heart  
here I will carry carry carry you forever

You have touched my life  
so that now cathedrals of sound are singing  
are singing

The waves have come to walk with you  
to where you will live in the Land of Youth  
Land of Youth

You will not ever be forgotten by me  
In the precession of the mighty stars  
your name is sung and tattooed now on my heart  
here I will carry carry carry you  
here I will carry carry carry you forever





SHATTERING SEA  
Bösendorfer and Vocals: Tori Amos  
Flute: Laura Lucas  
Oboe: Nigel Shore  
Clarinet: Andreas Ottensamer  
Bassoon: Peter Whelan  
Apollon Musagète Quartet  
Variation on: "Song of the Madwoman on the Sea-Shore"  
Prelude op. 31 no. 8  
Charles-Valentin Alkan (1813–1888)

SNOWBLIND  
Bösendorfer and Vocals: Tori Amos  
Anabelle as Fox: Natashya Hawley  
Oboe/English Horn: Nigel Shore  
Variation on: Anoranza  
(from 6 Pieces on Spanish Folksongs)  
Enrique Granados (1867–1916)

BATTLE OF TREES  
Bösendorfer and Vocals: Tori Amos  
Flute: Laura Lucas  
Oboe: Nigel Shore  
Clarinet: Andreas Ottensamer  
Bassoon: Peter Whelan  
Apollon Musagète Quartet  
Variation on: Gnossienne no. 1  
Erik Satie (1866–1925)

FEARLESSNESS  
Bösendorfer and Vocals: Tori Amos  
Flute: Laura Lucas  
Oboe/English Horn: Nigel Shore  
Clarinet: Andreas Ottensamer  
Bassoon: Peter Whelan  
Contra Bassoon: Luke Whitehead  
Apollon Musagète Quartet  
Variation on: Orientale  
(from 12 Spanish Dances)  
Enrique Granados

CACTUS PRACTICE  
Bösendorfer and Vocals: Tori Amos  
Anabelle as Goose: Natashya Hawley  
Flute: Laura Lucas  
Oboe: Nigel Shore  
Clarinet: Andreas Ottensamer  
Bassoon: Peter Whelan  
Variation on: Nocturne op. 9 no. 1  
Frédéric Chopin (1810–1849)

STAR WHISPERER  
Bösendorfer and Vocals: Tori Amos  
Flute/Alto Flute: Laura Lucas  
Oboe/English Horn and Solo: Nigel Shore  
Clarinet and Solo: Andreas Ottensamer  
Bassoon: Peter Whelan  
Contra Bassoon: Luke Whitehead  
Apollon Musagète Quartet  
Cello Solo: Piotr Skweres  
Violin Duet: Pawel Zalejski  
and Bartosz Zachlod  
Variation on: Andantino  
(from Piano Sonata in A major D 959)  
Franz Schubert (1797–1828)

JOB'S COFFIN  
Bösendorfer and Vocals: Tori Amos  
Anabelle as Fox: Natashya Hawley  
English Horn: Nigel Shore  
Clarinet: Andreas Ottensamer  
Inspired by: Nautical Twilight

NAUTICAL TWILIGHT  
Bösendorfer and Vocals: Tori Amos  
Clarinet Solo: Andreas Ottensamer  
Apollon Musagète Quartet  
Variation on: Venetian Boat Song  
(from Songs without Words op. 30)  
Felix Mendelssohn (1809–1847)

YOUR GHOST  
Bösendorfer and Vocals: Tori Amos  
Oboe Solo: Nigel Shore  
Apollon Musagète Quartet  
Variation on: Theme and Variations in E flat major WoO 24  
"Ghost Variations"  
Robert Schumann (1810–1856)

EDGE OF THE MOON  
Bösendorfer and Vocals: Tori Amos  
Flute/Alto Flute: Laura Lucas  
English Horn: Nigel Shore  
Clarinet: Andreas Ottensamer  
Bassoon: Peter Whelan  
Apollon Musagète Quartet  
Viola Solo: Piotr Szumiel  
Variation on: Siciliano  
(from Flute Sonata BWV 1031)  
Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)

THE CHASE  
Bösendorfer and Vocals: Tori Amos  
Anabelle as Goose: Natashya Hawley  
Oboe/English Horn: Nigel Shore  
Contra Bassoon: Luke Whitehead  
Variation on: The Old Castle  
(from Pictures at an Exhibition)  
Modest Mussorgsky (1839–1881)

NIGHT OF HUNTERS  
Bösendorfer and Vocals: Tori Amos  
Fire Muse: Kelsey Dobyms  
Flute: Laura Lucas  
Oboe: Nigel Shore  
Clarinet: Andreas Ottensamer  
Bassoon: Peter Whelan  
Apollon Musagète Quartet  
Variation on: Sonata in F minor K. 466  
Domenico Scarlatti (1685–1757)  
And: Salve Regina  
(Gregorian Chant)

SEVEN SISTERS  
Bösendorfer: Tori Amos  
Clarinet Solo: Andreas Ottensamer  
Inspired by: Prelude in c minor  
Johann Sebastian Bach

CARRY  
Bösendorfer and Vocals: Tori Amos  
Flute: Laura Lucas  
Oboe: Nigel Shore  
Clarinet: Andreas Ottensamer  
Bassoon: Peter Whelan  
Apollon Musagète Quartet  
Variation on: The Girl with the  
Flaxen Hair  
(from Preludes I)  
Claude Debussy (1862–1918)

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Andreas Ottensamer: Clarinet  
Peter Whelan: Bassoon  
Luke Whitehead: Contra Bassoon

**Apollon Musagète Quartet**

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Piotr Szumiel: Viola  
Piotr Skweres: Cello

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