

Ani DiFranco, To Be Free

On the underside of your salutation
I can hear you turning inward
Hello is such a thin word
You're going to have to hide doubletime from me
'cause I read our poetry, and I can see when it doesn't rhyme
You said you either wanted me home
Or you wanted to be alone
Or you wanted to be alone
And I felt you decide
I have heard all the words you hold inside
We were knitted like yarn
In the morning you were the snooze button on my alarm
And now goodnight is just the gesture of an arm
Well I think I understand
But I don't think I agree
Sometimes I want to amend
And sometimes I just want to be free
If we can try forgiving
If we can try to go on living
Like some kind of amateur team
Anyone can see that love
Is waiting us more than me
That's for me
Please