

Ani DiFranco, Find a Fire

I am wading through the waters wanting you.
I don't dare look cause I'll see right through.
I tried to warm myself to sleep, but now I'm wading way too deep.
I can't scream my sirens any higher, cause I'm bound to find a fire.
I can smell your closeness though you hide in your tower
The peasant boy playing with the princess of power.
And out of the struggle of your isolation, comes a redemption of innocence by association.
I can't scream my sirens any higher, cause I'm bound to find a fire.
So I will play your game, cause it's my game too.
A stranger's arithmetic where one and one don't make two.
I can sense a softness there, can you imagine the lifelessness that we could share.
I can't scream my sirens any higher, cause I'm bound to find a fire.