

# Ani DiFranco, Akimbo

What dreams cause me  
To abandon my pillow each night?  
Push away each of them, in fact  
Since there always seem to be more than one  
Then wake to aching stiff neck twisted  
Tits and face smashed against the mattress  
Legs and arms akimbo  
Like the high pitched body of a jumper  
Waiting for her chalk outline  
Finally at rest