

# Ani DiFranco, Cloud Blood

ive been wondering what you meant  
when you asked do you have a light?  
ive been wondering where you went  
when you left that party that night  
cloud blood sweat smeared on the sky  
its dawns roadkill  
ive been driving since midnight  
and im driving still  
stop on the top of the ridge  
just to feel the wind on my rand mcnally  
then i feel the air grow cold  
as i drift to the first blue of the valley  
and youre wondering how far down you are on my  
call back list  
but you dont realize  
everytime i find im by a phone the landscape shifts  
every other song someones trying to write  
angels enter the world  
every ace every grace every near miss  
every decent kiss by a pretty girl  
she was an angel  
she looked like an angel  
and all of the angels did sing  
and the angels were watching  
and the angels were listening  
and the angels were on hand to stand in for everything  
you can call it magic  
when a man pulls a rabbit out of a hat  
but the reason I dont call you  
is cuz I wonder if there isnt a better word than that  
and you can call me crazy  
but I think youre as lazy as white paint on the wall  
and I know youll only speak to me in dial tones  
if I call  
its been way too long  
since ive been behind the wheel  
headlights guiding me right through the dark  
I feel  
driving, trying hard to resist  
sleeps first kiss  
everytime I have time to think  
I think of this  
da da da da  
da da da  
da da  
da da da da  
da da  
da da da da  
da da da  
da da  
da da da da  
da da da