

Ani DiFranco, Imagine That

Imagine that I'm on stage,
Under a watchtower of punishing light.
And in the haze is your face bathed in shadow,
And what's beyond you is hidden from sight.
And somebody right now is yawning,
And watching me like a TV,
And I've been frantically piling up sandbags,
Against the flood waters of fatigue and insecurity.
Then suddenly I hear my guitar singing,
And so I just start singing along.
And somewhere in my chest all the noise,
Just gets crushed by the song.
Imagine that I'm at your mercy,
Imagine that you are at mine.
Oh, pretend that I've been standing here,
Watching you watching me all of this time.
Now imagine that you are the weather,
In the tiny snow globe of this song.
And I am a statue of liberty one inch long.
And here I am at my most hungry,
And here I am at my most full,
And here I am waving a red cape,
Locking eyes with a bull.
Just imagine that I'm on stage,
Under a watchtower of punishing light.
And in the haze is your face bathed in shadow,
And what's beyond you is hidden from sight.