

Ani DiFranco, O My My

Your body foreshortened below your shoulders
Your face so close, it's out of focus
Way down the hallway comes the sound of your shoes
That is what I, what I think about when I think about you
If we let our love off of its leash
Do you fear, like I fear how fierce it could be?
Your headlights sweeping across my ceiling
The breadth of my smile now, the depth of my feeling
Way down in my dark life, a shaft of your light shines through
And that is what I, what I think about when I think about you
If we let our love off of its leash
Do you fear, like I fear how fierce it would be?
O my my