

Ani DiFranco, Swan Dive

I'm cradling the softest, warmest part of you in my hands
Feels like a little baby bird, fallen from the nest
I think that your body is something I understand
I think that I'm happy, I think that I'm blessed
But I've had a lack of inhibition, I've had a loss of perspective
I've had a little bit to drink and it's making me think
That I can jump ship and swim that the ocean will hold me
That there's got to be more than this boat I'm in
They can call me crazy if I fail
All the chance that I need is one-in-a-million
And they can call me brilliant if I succeed
Gravity is nothing to me, I'm moving at the speed
Of sound, I'm just gonna to get my feet wet until I drown
I teeter between tired and really, really tired
I'm wiped and I'm wired but I guess that's just as well
'Cause I've built my own empire out of car tires and chicken wire
And now I'm queen of my own compost heap and I'm getting
Used to the smell
I've had a lack of information, I've had a little revelation
I'm climbing up on the railing, trying not to look down
I'm going to do my best swan dive in the shark-infested waters
I'm gonna pull out my tampon and start splashing around
'Cause I don't care if they eat me alive
I've got better things to do than survive
I've got the memory of your warm skin in my hands
And I've got a vision of blue sky and dry land
I'm cradling the hardest, heaviest part of me in my hands
The ship is pitching and heaving, our limbs are bobbing
And weaving, I think this is something I understand
I just need a couple vaccinations for my far-away vacation
I'm going to go ahead and go boldly
'Cause a little bird told me that jumping is easy
That falling is fun, right up until you hit the sidewalk
Shivering stunned
They can call me crazy if I fail
All the chance that I need is one-in-a-million
And they can call me brilliant if I succeed
Gravity is nothing to me, I'm moving at the speed of sound
I'm just gonna get my feet wet until I drown