

# Ani DiFranco, To Be Free

On the underside of your salutation  
I can hear you turning inward  
Hello is such a thin word  
You're going to have to hide doubletime from me  
'cause I read our poetry, and I can see when it doesn't rhyme  
You said you either wanted me home  
Or you wanted to be alone  
Or you wanted to be alone  
And I felt you decide  
I have heard all the words you hold inside  
We were knitted like yarn  
In the morning you were the snooze button on my alarm  
And now goodnight is just the gesture of an arm  
Well I think I understand  
But I don't think I agree  
Sometimes I want to amend  
And sometimes I just want to be free  
If we can try forgiving  
If we can try to go on living  
Like some kind of amateur team  
Anyone can see that love  
Is waiting us more than me  
That's for me  
Please