

Ani DiFranco, Your House

the wind
was applauding
my passing
your house
how tempting, I keep your key still on my ring
I have half a mind to open the gate
how easy to climb your fire escapes of steel
so familiar
oh I feel like two
of the plain of the face of you
I was hidden by the night
but not enough
every night came back to me
and the wind just passed by
disappointedly
how weak am I that I can't
no I can't
I can't even walk by