

## Crocus

Ani DiFranco

Looks like we maybe made it through  
Something wild  
I can hardly even let myself believe it  
Inside  
Yesterday I even heard you laugh  
Took it like a bird bath  
It has been a long long long long time  
Since it felt like that

When the longest coldest winter  
Finally lets go  
And the first purple crocus  
Pokes up through the snow  
All the world can go to hell  
If I'm right with you  
Then all is well

When you open up the doors  
And the windows too  
When you open up the channel  
Between me and you  
All those nagging questions  
Just start answering themselves  
Let the spring wind blow in  
And dust off all your shelves

When the longest coldest winter  
Finally lets go  
And the first purple crocus  
Pokes up through the snow  
All the world can go to hell  
If I'm right with you  
Then all is well