

Metropolis

Ani DiFranco

A city of a body
A metropolis of cells
If you listen to it closely
You can hear the ringing bells
You can hear the cry of seagulls
Always so much to say
Stumbling to the kitchen
Fog lifting off the bay

Just an innocent game
Of musical chairs
Easy as a ball
Rolling down stairs
Truth is, I just got lucky
Weren't really up to me
When the music stopped
And I was sittin' on your knee

I've been mapping your coastline
Now for a thousand years
My skin is made of leather
But not as tough as it appears
Always another inlet
How far do you dare to go?
Cuz there is this place called infinite
That your instruments don't show

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