Ani DiFranco

Your body
forshortened below your shoulders
your face so close it's out of focus
way down the hallway
comes the sound of your shoes
this is when I think about when I think about you

If we let our love off of it's leash do you fear like I fear how fierce it would be?

Your headlights sweepin'
across my ceiling
the breath of my smile
the depth of my feeling
way down in my dark light of shadows
your life with sharp things that glow
this is what I think about when I think about you

If we let our love off of its leash do you fear like I fear how fierce it would be?

Oh my my

oh my my