Rockabye

Ani DiFranco

Tending the garden of noise When I grow the traffic And the churchbells And the neighborhood boys Singing to myself As the solitude sets in In tune with the symphony of South Brooklyn I sing

Rockabye, rockabye baby Rockabye, the baby that is me Rockabye, rockabye baby Rockabye til I'm fast asleep

The tunnel is train torn The tracks are worn and sore I can feel the rattle Riding up through the floor She jumped the turnstyle He paid for his ride I am the echo in the station Where their footfalls collide I left her at the epicenter We were trembling dutifully I left him too I left parts of me Singing rockabye...

I said today I am leaving In every sense of the word But I'm in love with your memory already Everything I've seen and heard And I will go singing As the solitude sets in In time with the rythym Of everywhere I have been It sounds like rockabye...