

# Akimbo / You Each Time

Ani DiFranco

What dreams cause me  
To abandon my pillow each night?  
Push away each of them, in fact  
Since there always seem to be more than one  
Then wake to aching stiff neck twisted  
Tits and face smashed against the mattress  
Legs and arms akimbo  
Like the high pitched body of a jumper  
Waiting for her chalk outline  
Finally at rest

There you were day after day  
Six feet  
Twenty feet  
Two feet away  
Right in my pocket singin me a song  
Makin my heart race all day long

And we talked it out and we talked it down  
But your eyes were not listening  
And my ears were looking around  
For another song to sing  
But it was you each time  
It was you

The answer to each moment must be yes  
And the question: can you live with that?  
Becomes the test  
So you weigh it against that aching in your chest  
And that secretly relentless emptiness

And you talk it out and you talk it down  
But your eyes are not listening  
And my ears are running around  
Looking for another song to sing  
But it is you each time  
It is you

So my heart finally broke  
It was so long bent  
And it broke in three places  
When it finally went  
It wanted only to say what it meant  
So it suffered every punishment

Now it lives in a shack outside of town  
And only the wolves are out there listening  
And in her dreams they chase her down  
Their moonlit eyes are glistening  
And it is you each time  
It is you