

Glass House

Ani DiFranco

Sitting in my glasshouse
While your ghost is sleeping down the hall
Watching the little birds fly
Kamikaze missions into the walls
Think I'm gonna stay in today
Sit on my couch and watch them fall

Life just keeps getting harder
Keeps getting harder to hide
Darker it is around me
Easier it is to see inside
And outside the glass
The whole world is magnified
And it's half an inch
From here to the other side

Guess that push has come to this
So I guess this must be shove
But before you throw those stones at me
Tell me what's your house made of?

And if you think you know what I'm doing wrong
You're going to have to get in line
For the purposes of this song
Let's just say I'm doing fine
I guess I'm doing fine

Trapped in my glasshouse
Crowd has been gathering outside since dawn
Make a pot of coffee
While a catastrophe awaits me out on the lawn
Think I'm going to stay in today
Pretend like I don't know what's going on

Seems that push has come to this
So I guess this must be shove
But before you throw those stones at me
Tell me, what is your house made of?

And if you think you know what I'm doing wrong
You're going to have to get in line
So for the purposes of this song
Let's just say I'm doing fine
I guess I'm doing fine

I am sitting in my glass house
I am sitting in my glass house
I am sitting in my glass house
I am I am