

# Ani DiFranco, Your House

the wind  
was applauding  
my passing  
your house  
how tempting, I keep your key still on my ring  
I have half a mind to open the gate  
how easy to climb your fire escapes of steel  
so familiar  
oh I feel like two  
of the plain of the face of you  
I was hidden by the night  
but not enough  
every night came back to me  
and the wind just passed by  
disappointedly  
how weak am I that I can't  
no I can't  
I can't even walk by