

Studying Stones

Ani DiFranco

I am out here studyin' stones
Tryin' to learn to be less alive
Usin' all of my will to keep very still
Still even on the inside
I've cut all of the pertinent wires
So my eyes can't make that connection
I am holding my breath, I am feignin' my death
When I'm lookin' in your direction'Course numb is an old hat
Old as my oldest memories
See that one's my mother
And that one's my father
And that one in the hat, that's me
It's a skill, I'd hoped to abandon
When I got out on the open road
But any more pent up emotion
And I think, I'm gonna explode
There's never been an endeavor so strange
As tryin' to slow the blood in my veins
To keep my face blank as a stone that just sank
Until' not a ripple remains
I am high above the tree line
Sittin' cross legged on the ground
When all of the forbidden fruit has fallen and rotted
That's when I'm gonna come down'Course numb is an old hat
Old as my oldest memories
See that one's my mother
And that one's my father
And that one in the hat, that's me
It's a skill, I'd hoped to abandon
When I got out on the open road
But any more pent up emotion
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