

Welcome To:

Ani Difranc

Welcome to:
No amount of stoned makes you feel okay
Welcome to:
This year's alone, brought to you by Christmas day
Welcome to:
The darkness into which prayin' people prayIt's quiet here except for this song
Now that everybody's gone
But hey least you don't have to play
Along todayWelcome to:
Something like elation when you first open your eyes
Just 'cuz it means
That you must finally got to sleep last night
Welcome to:
The precipice between groundlessness and flightIt's quiet here except for this song
Now that everybody's gone
But hey least you don't have to play
Along todayBesides whichWelcome to:
Taking the good stuff down off of the shelf
And welcome to:
The art of conversation with yourself
Welcome to:
Humming an unbroken tune all day longYes, it's quiet here
But hey least you don't have to play
Along today

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