

Small World

[Ani DiFranco](#)

She was shaking and talking louder and louder
Each sentence was sifted to a very fine powder
Her face was wet and tight, her grip was cold and light
A strong wind could blow you down, I heard myself say
And she said word up, sister, a strong wind could take me away I said how long have you been at large
They told me you were stashed last time I asked
She said I've been out now for all of three hours
I just resurfaced and here you are
I must admit that it has been hard so far I said skeletons are fine, your closet or mine
And we took turns recounting the details of lost time
And when we had both admitted it all
We threw our heads back and laughed until we cried
We laughed because the world is absurd and beautiful and small There we were washed up on the curb
As the rush hour traffic went out with the tide
And I was aware that with every word spoken and shared
I could see her shaking subside
I said, sister, looks to me like you're going to be fine

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>