Every Angle

Ani DiFranco

I'm imagining your frame Every angle and every plane I'm imagining your smell The one that mingled with mineOnce upon a time thoughts of you Are picketing my brain They refuse to work Such long hours without rest In unstable conditions at bestThey're out there every day Holding up there signs And thoughts of no other man but you Could possibly get through The picket lines to enter into my mindI'm imagining your laugh again The one you save for your family And your very close friends I'm imagining the way you say my name I don't know whenI'm going to hear it again My friends can't tell My laughter from my cries Someone tell this photograph of you To let go of my eyesI'm imagining your frame I'm imagining your smell I'm imagining your laugh again And the way you say my name

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