Welcome To:

Ani DiFranco

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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