

# Every Angle (Remastered)

Ani DiFranco

I'm imagining your frame  
Every angle and every plane  
And I'm imagining your smell  
The one that mingled with mine  
Once upon a time  
Well thoughts of you  
Are picketing my brain  
And they refuse  
To work such long hours with out rest  
And unstable conditions at best  
You know they're out there everyday  
Holding up their signs  
And thoughts of no other men but you  
Can possibly get threw their picket lines  
To enter into my mind  
Into my mind, into my mind  
Well I'm imagining your laugh again  
The one that you save for you family  
And your very close friends  
And I'm imaging the way you say my name  
I don't know when I'm ganna hear it again  
Yu know my friends can't tell  
My laughter from my cries  
Someone tell this photograph of you  
To let go of my eyes  
I'm imagining your frame  
Every angle and every plane  
And I'm imaging your smell  
And the way you say my name  
Oh the way you say my  
Oh the way you say my  
Oh the way you say my name  
Oh the way you say my  
Oh the way you say my  
Oh the way you say my name

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