Edith Wharton's Figurine

Suzanne Vega

Edith Wharton's lovely figurines
Still speak to me today
From their mantelpiece in time
Where they wrestle and they playWith passions and with prudences
Finances and fears
Her face, what it's worth to her
In the passing of the yearsSee the portrait come to life
See the vanity behind
'Cause in the struggle for survival
Love is never blindNow Olivia lies under anesthesia
Her wit and wonder snuffed
In a routine operation
Her own beauty not enoughHer passions and her prudences
Finances and fears
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Our own beauty not enough

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