

# In The Margins

Ani DiFranco

Such an intent stare  
One eye at a time  
Your talons like fish hooks You are a rare bird  
The kind I wouldn't even mind  
Writing in the margins of my books Sometimes I see myself  
Through the eyes of a stray dog  
From an alley across the street  
And my whole mission just seems so finite  
My whole saga just seems so cheap I mean I know that now is all there is  
And love just makes you cry  
So I live for the sight of a rare bird  
Suddenly flying by And I meet your stare  
One eye at a time  
Writing in the margins of my mind Sometimes I see myself  
Through the eyes of a stray dog  
From an alley across the street  
And my whole mission just seems so finite  
My whole saga just seems so cheap And that's when your song calls to me  
From way up in a tree  
And I look up and the whole world  
Is as it should be

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>