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

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