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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