

## 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'll 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 fine  
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