

## Edith Wharton's Figurines

Suzanne Vega

Edith wharton's lovely figurines  
Still speak to me today  
From their mantlepiece in time  
Where they wrestle and they play

With passions and with prudences  
Finances and fears  
Her face and what it's worth to her  
In the passing of the years

See the portrait come to life  
See the vanity behind  
Cause in the struggle for survival  
Love is never blind

Now, olivia lies under anasthesia  
Her wit and wonder snuffed  
In a routine operation  
Her own beauty not enough,

Her passions and her prudences  
Finances and fears  
Her face, what it was worth to her  
In the passing of the years

See the portrait come to life  
See the vanity behind  
Cause in the struggle for survival  
Love is never blind

Edith whartons lovely figurines  
Still speak to me today  
From their mantlepiece in time  
Where they wrestle and they play

We lie under anesthesia  
Our wit and wonder snuffed  
In our routine operations  
Our own beauty not enough