

# Ani DiFranco, Present/Infant

lately i've been glaring into mirrors picking myself apart  
you'd think at my age i'd of thought of something better to do  
then make insecurity into a full time job  
make insecurity into an art  
and i fear my life will be over  
and i will have never lived it unfeathered  
always glaring into mirrors  
mad i don't look better  
but now here's this tiny baby  
and they say she looks just like me  
and she is smiling at me with that present infant glee  
yes and i would defend to the ends of the earth  
her perfect right to be, be, be, be  
so i'm begining to see some problems  
with the ongoing work of my mind  
and i've got myself a new mantra  
it says "don't forget to have a good time"  
don't let the sellers of stuff have power enough to rob you of your grace  
love is all over the place  
there's nothing wrong with your face  
love is all over the place  
there's nothing wrong with your face  
lately i've been glaring into mirrors  
picking myself apart