

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