

# Ani DiFranco, Minerva

You wandered in  
To the forest  
Following that shiny red ball  
And by the time you looked up  
You were lost  
But that's not all  
You confused your journey  
With my journey  
You tried to nail me  
Like minerva to your bow  
But my job here  
Is not to deliver you  
But to hold a mirror  
Till you see how  
Oh say can you see me  
Oh say can you see me  
Oh say can you see me over here?  
You want me  
To tell you a story  
But I am weary  
Of entertaining  
I'll have more to say when I'm happy  
'Course, then I'll have less to sing  
But there's no me  
Left for me  
No incidental time of day  
No wild adventures  
Except in darkness  
So dark I'd rather not say  
Oh say can you see me  
Oh say can you see me  
Oh say can you see me over here?  
Over here  
Way over here