

# Suzanne Vega, Edith Wharton's Figurines

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

With passions and with prudences  
Finances and fears  
Her face and what its 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 anesthesia  
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

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