



MIRRORS AND REFLECTIONS

your eyes they lead me home
reflections of my own
in our hearts we are tribe

and don't you ever fear
in low light i'm here
when war goes and peace flows
the love grows

we're mirrors
we're mirrors

ooh come show me perfection
hold up your mirror be my reflection
i see who i am in your eyes
i see you

on the other side of life
I see my faults
i'm seeing why
ooh why we suffer
what for
what for
what for
we're mirrors

don't tell me your secrets
I already know

you can hear the beat of my heart in your hands
you can feel the warmth of blood under my skin
you can hear the same whispers from above

the beat of my heart
ooh the warmth of my blood