You can paint my face My features you diguise The masquerade takes place Before your very eyes

Mirror me the way I mirror you Imitate the things that you do

I can change my look
I'll dress up just like you
I'm easily mistook
Appearing like I do

Mirror me the way I mirror you Imitate the things that we do

Isn't many things that are free
This one come to me
I take it gracefully
Nothing that I say or I do
Can change a thing you do
It's you who pushes through

Now I'm ten feet tall
The world looks oh so small
I can see it all
Where I'm standing from
And though a man must fall
This world is where he'll stand
And when a man don't fly
This world is where he'll stand

Mirror me the way I mirror you Imitate the things that you do