

Reflections

Cliff Richard

Last night I had a dream,
Through a swirling fog I walked along on the edge of a stream,
I heard somebody groan,
I stopped, looked into a pool,
And I saw the reflection of a fool
I saw the reflection of a fool.

Dragging him by his throat
Were the collar and the links of a chain,
On his shoulders a coat,
On his feet shoes of pain,
The coat was strife,
The chain was pride,
I saw the reflection, and I cried
I saw the reflection, and I cried

Tears for myself a fool,
A man chained by independence,
Gripped by despair so cruel,
My life was a lot of nonsense,
My eyes were closed, but in my mind,
I saw the reflection so unkind,
I saw the reflection so unkind

Sick of life - scared of death
My days just one long futility,
Feeling my emptiness, I cried "God set me free",
I looked once more - I don't know how,
But I saw the reflection changing now,
I saw the reflection changing now

A man was in my place
A man with holes in his hands and side,
A man I could not face,
The man I had crucified,
On him was my coat,
My chains and my shoes,
And between reflections I must choose,
Between reflections I must choose,