

The Mirror

Cool Hand Luke

I looked into the mirror
Didn't know what I would see
But it was still just me
But it was still just me
With all these different images
Of who they think is me
I don't know which one to be
And my eyes look like the sea

Oh, what fearful times are these
I know that You don't promise this, but please
Let me feel you now
Because I know that You are here
Whispering in my ear
And looking in the mirror

She woke up this morning
Didn't know who she should be
So she turned on the TV
So she could escape for free
And all this time You've been right here
But she just couldn't see
There is more than just a dream
She's the daughter of a King

Oh, what fearful times are these
I know that You don't promise this, but please
Let her feel you now
Because I know that You're there
Hearing every prayer
And returning her stare

I've been so many people to so many people
But I just want to be who You want me to be

Oh, what fearful times are these
O, Lord, you don't promise this but please
Let me feel you now
Because I know that You are here
Whispering in my ear
And looking in the mirror