

# Reflections

Dianne Reeves

As I'm reflecting back on my life  
It's like a dream  
Things are not quiet what they seem  
There's always something missing,

Something unseen but indeed remembered  
I think a pass I might have taken lives I'd have changed  
Some living living souls rearranged and  
I'm amazed how tender feelings can be

In looking back we just peek  
Through the cracks between what's real and false  
In this eternal waltz meanwhile we just keep dancing  
Now at the end of my reflection

I have to say I would live life the same way  
But that's the way that life goes  
Thank God I'm a woman who knows  
In looking back we just peek  
Through the cracks between what's real and false

In this eternal waltz meanwhile we just keep dancing  
Now at the end of my reflection  
I have to say I would live lie the same way  
But that's the way that life goes  
Thank God I'm a woman who knows