

Get Out Of My Mirror

Felt

I know
Honestly
What's wrong
With you and me
There's no space
We can't breathe
Get out of my mirror
So i can see

When it comes
To push and shove
Your hand is bare
I wear the glove
At this point
You might disagree
Get out of my mirror
So i can see

There's rows of spotlights shining on me
Turn them off don't invade my privacy
Turn a stone into sand and watch it bleed

I liked
How it used to be
There was no strain
On you or me
We'd come and go
As we pleased
Get out of my mirror
So i can see