

## Mirror Of Illusion

Hawkwind

In the cold grey-mask of morning I cry out  
But no-one feels the sound that I shout  
and you don't hear me through the tears you've shed  
and the dream-world that you've found  
Will one day drag you down  
The mirror of illusion reflects the smile

The world from your back door seems so wide  
The house, so tiny it is from inside  
A box that you're still living in  
I cannot see for why  
You think you've found perception's doors  
They open to a lie

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