Let Me Sleep (Next to the Mirror)

I woke up first this morning I've never seen the dawn But I know what the world looked like before How would I know what you said? You're always first to go to bed You're intent on sleeping it off

Let me sleep, next to the mirror I know you don't like mirrors When they reflect on you

For every word that you write They won't mean much as barricades (they hold me down)

I'm sure that you'll be fine Ten more years of this It will nearly be time I'm sure that you'll be fine It can't take ten more years

You woke up first this morning You told me that you had a bad dream Like one never before What was in it? My reflection showed that I'm far too critical

Let me sleep next to the mirror Don't tell me that you don't like mirrors Don't tell me that you don't like Looking right through your own reflection

For every word that I write They won't mean much as barricades (they hold me down)

I'm sure that you'll be fine Ten more years of this It will nearly be time I'm sure that you'll be fine But it can't take ten more years

Idlewild