

## Breathe

Kristine W.

See my eyes  
They carry your reflection  
Watch my lips  
They whisper the words you taught me to  
I am your mirror  
I have been since time began  
When you need power  
I am your satisfaction  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa  
And when you breathe on me  
I go misty

Can you find the hook on which I'm hung?  
Would you let me down?  
When I work my fingers to the bone  
Carry burdens that are not my own  
Do you share the load?  
Oh no my man  
I'm just a mirror  
To help you see yourself a little clearer  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
But when you breathe on me  
I go misty