

You feel like I do  
Like the whole world's forgotten you  
And your life is so dull and predictable

Your room seems like a cell  
And you don't sleep very well  
And your friends only talk to point and to mock  
And to ridicule

One day things won't seem the same way, I know  
Morning in the mirror  
Things will suddenly seem much clearer  
I promise, it's alright

His words don't flatter me  
And they're printed for all to see  
I don't care, he's not there  
It's all history

The future's yours to hold  
And you're really not very old  
And your life is so white, so clean and so bright  
And holds mystery

Morning in the mirror  
Things will suddenly seem much clearer  
I promise, it's alright

One day things won't seem the same way, I know  
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One day things won't seem the same way, I know