

Drop the Mirror

Missy Higgins

Turn, he said
Remove that veil
Your fading in the head
And take off your slip
And slip into my heaviness of skin
And I'll be your disguise
Yeah I'll be your disguise

Believe, now in what you see
'Cos seeing me is all you'll ever be
And shhh, baby don't you think
I'll close your eyes so you need not to blink
And I'll numb your demise
Yeah I'll numb your demise

'Cos baby who will come more than a mile
To put a rose on withered cheeks
That hide no smile
And if the pain don't satisfy
You know you can hide in me
Until you get it right
So drop the mirror

Look at me with polished eyes
An unnecessary feature 'cos I am fine
But this talent that you'll learn
Will soon be your deflection of the hurt
And I'll numb your demise
Yeah I'll numb your demise

'Cos baby who will come more than a mile
To put a rose on withered cheeks
That hide no smile
And if the pain don't satisfy
You know you can hide in me
Until you get it right
So drop the mirror
Look at me

'Cos baby who will come more than a mile
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