## Reflections

## **MisterWives**

You didn't close the door
Left it cracked open
I couldn't ignore the fine possibility
Of having opened this insanity
That we still could be
But we're stuck floating in between

Put me on the shelf decipline myself let the sparks die out Shattering anything That has reflections of you You

Our eyes were closed
With hearts open wide
Just missed every rule to abide by
Our bodies are less than layers of shy
Revealing the truth that was buried inside
Find our feelings
And now they're busting out, it seems

Put me on the shelf decipline myself let the sparks die out Shattering anything That has reflections of you You

I'm sure of what of my dreams
Seem to stolen my slumber
And awake in denial
For the life within me that is better than any other
Reaching other sides and never ending lights
There can't be seem but to ban this dream away

Put me on the shelf decipline myself let the sparks die out Shattering anything That has reflections of you You