

Shattered

NeraNature

I saw myself in the mirror of ice
It wasn't me I realized
The stranger glassy eyes expressed the fears of mine...

The different wind the different sky the different faces
passing by
The same trees and the same stars those glassy eyes are
telling lies...

Now on the ice I stand and stare
And I am so truly perplexed
The more I know the less I understand
I'm being killed by the eyes of glass...