

# Reflections

Petula Clark

Reflections of my life reveal  
so many misty memories  
Of me, as a tiny child in Wales  
of mountains streams and daydreams.  
I'd sing all through the days and there  
in the chapel with the organ playing.

I knew from the very start  
that music was in my heart to stay  
with me all the way  
each and every day of my life.

And though I was only six years old,  
My soul was so much older  
with the joy and love to lead me on  
and angels on my shoulder

So now that my heart is heavy  
and the world seems too demanding  
I go to that other place and smile with her happy face  
She's there with me everywhere  
And we breathe the sweet mountain air.

I travel a long and winding road  
to all of life's directions  
and now in the mirror I can see it all in these reflections  
and through all my ups and downs  
disillusion, joy and wonder  
we stand in the golden light  
one voice reaching through the night  
At last the present and the past  
live together here in my heart.