

## Revealed In Reflection

Shelter

A fly on the window attracted to the light  
His senses are imperfect  
So they lead him to his plight  
His life is now a struggle  
But his freedom can begin  
If he flies into the dark  
And finds the door that he flew in  
Things we knew for sure  
Sometimes they're not the cure  
We've got to rearrange our thinking  
Or we're just like flies on glass  
Rearrange our thinking  
Or we're never gonna last  
Up is down, wrong is right  
When everything is backwards surely  
Everything will always turn out right  
Revealed in reflection  
Night is day, day is night  
When everything is backwards  
Everything will turn out right  
She's had a lot of lovers  
'cause her dream is to be wed  
Tries to lead them to the alter  
But they won't go past her bed  
And he's a party goer  
Reputation is well known  
He's really quite a scenester  
But admits he feels alone  
Sometimes I feel as if I'm bound  
And life just gives me the run-around  
So why waste your time ?  
Put your feet on the ground  
This world works in opposites that I've found  
Things we knew for sure  
Sometimes we need to correct them  
Things we knew for sure  
Sometimes we need to reject them