

Reflections

Tad Morose

In the mirror I see myself
A desperate man who's falling apart
My own reflections cannot give me no answers
I stare at the stars
Out through my window
I wonder will they all fall down
So high above me
So out of touch
Why does it have to be like this
Reflections
In the mirror I see shadows of someone
Is it me or someone else
My mind is twisted
Is it just an illusion