I keep drawing on pages
Trying to find a way
To meet myself
But nothing's help yet
And I'm scared I've runaway so far
I'll never find
The eyes I used to see
Staring back at me
I say

Have we met before?
I swear I saw you in the mirror
Oh I'm quite sure
Oh have we met before
I swear I saw you in the mirror
Oh, I'm quite sure

Fall, if that's the only way
You'll ever find yourself
It's never gonna be easy, easy
Quicker than anything
You hate to let your life go
Hate to let it go so quickly, quickly
Have we met before?
I swear I saw you in the mirror
Oh I'm quite sure
Oh have we met before
I swear I saw you in the mirror
Oh, I'm quite sure

It's a mystery
I know
Have we met before?
I swear I saw you in the mirror
Oh that I'm quite sure
Oh have we met before
I swear I saw you in the mirror
Oh, that I'm quite sure of
Have we met? Have we met?