

# House Of Mirrors

Tenth Avenue North

You can't seem to see past your own reflection  
Caught up in the halls of your introspection  
And you're staring at your mirror on the wall  
Asking, "Who is the fairest of them all?"  
'Cause, Lord, I know it's not me

If only you could see  
That you've already been set free

Come on, come on  
Let's throw our mirrors down  
Come on, come on  
Let's shatter the glass on the ground

But you say, "Hold on, if I could just try this one thing.  
Well, I know I can change and that would change everything."  
But a house made of mirrors never helps you see any clearer  
It's yourself you can't see past  
And Lord isn't that just like me?

If only we could see  
That He's already set us free

Come on, come on  
Let's throw our mirrors down  
Come on, come on  
Let's shatter the glass on the ground

Oh, oh  
Freedom's waiting for you now  
So come on, come on  
Throw your mirrors down

Come on if you're tired take a step outside  
You might find you can forget about yourself tonight  
Come on if you're tired of failed attempts to try  
Freedom's waiting when you look outside

Come on, come on  
Let's throw our mirrors down  
Come on, come on  
Let's shatter the glass on the ground

Oh, oh  
Freedom's waiting for you now  
So come on, come on  
Throw your mirrors down