

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