

My Lovely Mirror

The Gift

Look at the mirror
It doesn't know you anymore
It doesn't talk anymore
It doesn't kiss you anymore
You don't know who you are
You just have to know that mirror look
And all, everyone, everything, is too much
For you
And I try
I try
I really try
But everything is too much easy
And all those songs that beat me in my head
It was something like...