

# Clem Snide, I'll Be Your Mirror

I'll be your mirror  
Reflect what you are, in case you don't know  
I'll be the wind, the rain and the sunset  
The light on your door to show that you're home

When you think the night has seen your mind  
That inside you're twisted and unkind  
Let me stand to show that you are blind  
Please put down your hands  
'Cause I see you

I find it hard to believe you don't know  
The beauty you are  
But if you don't let me be your eyes  
A hand to your darkness, so you won't be afraid

When you think the night has seen your mind  
That inside you're twisted and unkind  
Let me stand to show that you are blind  
Please put down your hands  
'Cause I see you

I'll be your mirror