

Fame Factory, Reflections

Look at me,
you may think you see who I really am
but you'll never know me.
Everyday it's as if I play a part
Now I see, if I wear a mask
I can fool the world but I cannot fool my heart

Who is that girl I see?
Staring straight back at me
when will my reflection show who I am inside?

I am now in a world where
I have to hide my heart
and what I believe in
But somehow I will show the world
what's inside my heart
and be loved for who I am

Who is that girl I see?
Staring straight back at me
why is my reflection someone I don't know?
must I pretend that I'm
someone else, for all time?
When will my reflection show who I am inside

There's a heart that must be free to fly
That burns with the need to know the reason why

Why must we all conceal
what we think and how we feel?
Must there be a secret me
I'm forced to hide?

And i won't pretend that I'm
someone else, for all time
When will my reflection show
who I am inside?

When will my reflection show
who I am inside?