

# Glass Tiger, You're What I Look For

She looks in the mirror and stares at the wrinkles  
that weren't there yesterday  
thinks of a young man she always spared  
what would he think if he saw her this way  
she thinks of a ring in little girl fashion  
something comes into her mind  
she only starts dancing rememb'ring her girlhood  
and all love the boys she had waiting in line

Oh such are the dreams of a everyday housewife  
you see everywhere any time of the day  
and everyday housewife who gave up the good life for me

The photograph album she takes from the closet  
and slowly turns the page  
she carefully picks up the crumbling flower  
the first one he gave her now withered with age  
She closes her eyes and touches the houserest  
that suddenly disappears  
And just for the moment she's wearing the gown  
that took all her mind back for so many years

Oh such are the dreams of.....