

Jackson 5, The Mirrors Of My Mind

Slipping though hour glass of time
Fitting the mirrors of my mind

Traveling through the mirrors of my mind
I see reflections of a sweet love left behind
Kaleidoscopes of memories turning gray
Why do I hold on to yesterday?

Slipping though hour glass of time
Fitting in the mirrors of my mind

Reflecting of the mirrors of my mind
Questions that I've asked a million times
Why did it turn out this way?
Girl, why must we love always and yesterday?

I keep pretending, with memories never ending, ohh
I can't keep fooling myself

Slipping though hour glass of time

I keep pretending (7x)

Slipping though hour glass of time
Slipping though hour glass of time

I keep pretending, with memories never ending, ohh
Slipping though hour glass of time
I keep pretending, with memories never ending, ohh

(Repeat to fade)