

# Monday Morning, Vanity

Feeling low again  
insignificant  
my thoughts and fears overcome my mind  
I find that there's no easy way  
to run from everything that's haunting me  
I'm looking in the mirror for a smile  
nothing is returned no matter how hard I try  
could this be the last time I look in the mirror at all

will I say goodbye and throw it all away  
or give it all to You

but I don't want to die  
these tears that I cry  
my pain is a child of my vanity

now it's sinking in  
and I can't defend the broken man that I've become  
I find there's nothing here that I made for myself and why  
let it fall apart  
again looking in the mirror for a smile  
nothing is returned no matter how hard I try  
could this be the last time I look for You at all

but what I can't see is what You see inside me  
help me to see what You see inside me