

Mulan, Reflection

look at me,
I will never pass for a perfect bride, or a perfect daughter
can it be,
I'm not meant to play this part?
now I see,
if I learn each rule I can fool them all, I could never fool my heart
who is that girl I see, staring straight back at me
why is my reflection someone I don't know?
somehow I cannot hide who I am, though I tried
when will my reflection show who I am inside

how I pray,
that a time will come I can free myself, and meet their expectations
on that day,
I'll discover someday to free myself, and to make my family proud
they want a docile lamb, no one knows who I am
must there be a secret me I'm forced to hide?
must I 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