

# 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