

# Sandi Thom, Mirrors

I used to see a ballerina staring back at me  
A beauty queen a singing star was all I longed to be  
I'd dress up in my mother's clothes and dance the days away  
When nothing was torn and tattered broken or frayed.  
I used to see an astronaut flying through the clouds  
And in that look of innocence nothing brought you down  
And everything was possible in the frame of a mirror  
And every dream was coming true when you wished it down the river.  
But they don't make mirrors like they used to  
Cos they tell me the truth that I'm living truth  
No they don't make mirrors like they used to  
Cos when I look in one now I see everything's changed somehow.  
I used to love the boy next door he loved me from afar  
With his ripped up jeans his long died hair and his battered old guitar  
He never did make Kurt Cobain happy with his babies  
I guess love stood the test of time cos he still drives me crazy.  
But they don't make mirrors like they used to  
Cos they tell me the truth that I'm living truth  
No they don't make mirrors like they used to  
Cos when I look in one now I see everything's changed somehow  
Nothing's the same and it all gets re-arranged  
As you go where life will lead you too  
And the books always open the circle is un-broken  
And they don't make mirrors like they used to  
No they don't make mirrors like they used to  
Cos they tell me the truth that I'm living truth  
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Cos when I look in one now I see everything's changed somehow  
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