

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
Id dress up in my mothers 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 dont make mirrors like they used to
Cos they tell me the truth that i'm living truth
No they dont make mirrors like they used to
Cos when I look in one now I see everythings 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 hes happy with his babies
I guess love stood the test of time cos he still drives me crazy.
But they dont make mirrors like they used to
Cos they tell me the truth that i'm living truth
No they dont make mirrors like they used to
Cos when I look in one now I see everythings changed somehow
Nothings 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 dont make mirrors like they used too
No they dont make mirrors like they used to
Cos they tell me the truth that i'm living truth
They dont make mirrors like they used to
Cos when I look in one now I see everythings changed somehow
When I look in one now I see everythings changed somehow.