

Tina Dico, My Mirror

When I feel your eyes on me I fall to my knees
And I wait for your look to judge and define me
I'm just a thin shell breaking in your palm
Starving for substance, identity
I am not afraid of this act of mutual creation
I take from you as you take from me
Like nervous hands reaching out for each other
Your eyes can tell no lies, I am what you see

You're my mirror
Everything I do I see in you
You're my mirror
In your eyes I hide
You're my mirror
What you see is what you're giving me
You're my mirror
In your eyes

As I turn around to leave, still in your spell
I catch a glimpse of my reflection in the window by your bed
What an odd surprise to bump into myself like this
I can see right through myself to the flowers on your lawn
And the empty space before me swallows everything you give
I turn back to your look to find peace in your eyes
I'm nothing without you, I'm hollow without you

You're my mirror
Everything I do I see in you
You're my mirror
In your eyes I hide
You're my mirror
What you see is what you're giving me
You're my mirror
It's in your eyes

I find in his look an insecurity childishly submissive
I say foolish things I do strange things for attention
He finds within me some kind of unfamiliar hardness
He sees both the child and the cynic

Everything I hold inside of me
Everything I'm hoping I can be

You're my mirror
Everything I do I see in you
You're my mirror
In your eyes I hide
You're my mirror
What you see is what you're giving me
You're my mirror
It's in your eyes