Tygers Of Pan Tang, Mirror

Walking in the mist Talking to the night I'm enslaved in your wish So blind wanting sight

Mirror, mirror on the wall You stare at me and share my thoughts Mirror, mirror I hear your call, You have my soul and body caught

Whisper names into nowhere The cold touches me You know but don't care Will never wease my need

Deception you have learnt Tried to keep you close I know I'm not the first Between living and ghost I can't laugh anymore Pictures begin to fade Please unlock the door Release me from my rage

No you couldn't stay You You were gone too soon I, I must find a way To light my empty world