

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