

Claire Voyant, Mirror

In between the truth
And what I see or what I feel or what I've become
Is still an aching need
And I'm hardly even alive
I'm feeling like a murderous vine

You are my mirror
And I'm on my knees pleading
You are my mirror
Oh, don't stop loving me

I can see the changes within me
What I feel or what I need or what I've become
I still feel I'm your slave and I hardly ever lie
I need you like my faith in the divine

You are my mirror
And I'm on my knees bleeding
You are my mirror
Oh, don't stop loving me

You are my mirror
And I'm on my knees pleading
You are my mirror
And you want a hero
It's what I fear