

# Cliff Richard, Reflections

Last night I had a dream,  
Through a swirling fog I walked along on the edge of a stream,  
I heard somebody groan,  
I stopped, looked into a pool,  
And I saw the reflection of a fool  
I saw the reflection of a fool.

Dragging him by his throat  
Were the collar and the links of a chain,  
On his shoulders a coat,  
On his feet shoes of pain,  
The coat was strife,  
The chain was pride,  
I saw the reflection, and I cried  
I saw the reflection, and I cried

Tears for myself a fool,  
A man chained by independence,  
Gripped by despair so cruel,  
My life was a lot of nonsense,  
My eyes were closed, but in my mind,  
I saw the reflection so unkind,

I saw the reflection so unkind

Sick of life - scared of death  
My days just one long futility,  
Feeling my emptiness, I cried "God set me free",  
I looked once more - I don't know how,  
But I saw the reflection changing now,  
I saw the reflection changing now

A man was in my place  
A man with holes in his hands and side,  
A man I could not face,  
The man I had crucified,  
On him was my coat,  
My chains and my shoes,  
And between reflections I must choose,  
Between reflections I must choose,  
Repeat twice..