## Dianne Reeves, Reflections

As I'm reflecting back on my life

It's like a dream

Things are not quiet what they seem

There's always something missing, something unseen but indeed remembered I think a pass I might have taken lives I'd have changed

Some living living souls rearranged and I'm amazed how tender feelings can be In looking back we just peek through the cracks between what's real and false In this eternal waltz meanwhile we just keep dancing

Now at the end of my reflection

I have to say I would live life the same way

But that's the way that life goes

Thank God I'm a woman who knows

In looking back we just peek through the cracks between what's real and false In this eternal waltz meanwhile we just keep dancing

Now at the end of my reflection

I have to say I would live lie the same way

But that's the way that life goes

Thank God I'm a woman who knows