

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