## Holly McNarland, Twisty Mirror

I spoke too fast about my past I had a blast, I talk in circles Speech impaired I'm not quite clear of what i'm saying I run in circles Around myself

Crazy mirror of me
The only question is for myself
And my question would be
What am i doing here

I am not aware the damage here may be Too far beyond repair All i do is think of you I'm too consumed, can't always have you Around myself

Crazy mirror of me The only question is for myself And my question would be What am i doing here

What am i doing here