

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