

# Joshua Kadison, Molly In The Mirror

Molly's in the attic as the sun goes down  
Looking through some boxes for her wedding gown

Now she's standing in the mirror in dusy white  
Talking to herself in the rusty light

She says "I've never been to Paris, but I've wanted to go  
To see the moon reflecting in the Seine, you know  
To climb the Eiffel tower with the city lights sparkling below

Now they're just some tired cliché's  
Just some wrinkles that the mirror betray  
Singing old woman, old woman what have you done with you days

I've never been to Venice, but my dreams are divine  
Riding gondolas under lantern shine  
Listening to guitars and sipping sweet Italian wine

Now they're just some tired cliché's  
Just some wrinkles that the mirror betray  
Singing old woman, old woman what have you done with you days

I was a wife  
I raised a child  
But in my dreams I still go running wild  
It's a good life  
I see my friends  
But can this be how all my dreaming ends?

I've never seen Morokko, but the things I had planned  
To savour all the spices in that faraway land  
To buy a silk sarong and wear it dancing in the sand

Now they're just some tired cliché's  
Just some wrinkles that the mirror betray  
Singing old woman, old woman what have you done with you days  
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