

Kristine W., Breathe

See my eyes
They carry your reflection
Watch my lips
They whisper the words you taught me to
I am your mirror
I have been since time began
When you need power
I am your satisfaction
Whoa whoa whoa whoa
And when you breathe on me
I go misty

Can you find the hook on which I'm hung
Would you let me down
When I work my fingers to the bone
Carry burdens that are not my own
Do you share the load
Oh no my man
I'm just a mirror
To help you see yourself a little clearer
Oh oh oh oh
But when you breathe on me
I go misty