Leo Sayer, Reflections

Writers: Brian Holland, Lamont Dozier & amp; Eddie Holland

through the hollow of my tears I see a dream that's lost from the hurt, ooh, that you have caused through the mirror of my mind time after time I see reflections of you and me

reflections of the way life used to be reflections of the love you took from me

I'm all alone now, no love to shield me back to the world of that stops at reality oh that happiness, ah you took from me and you left me with only memories through the mirror of my mind through all these tears I'm cryin' reflects the hurt I can't control

'cause though you're gone I keep holdin' on through the happy times when you were mine

as I peer through the window of lost time thinkin' over my yesterdays all the love I had in vain all the love I have wasted all the tears I have tasted, uh-huh

through the hollow of my tears I see a dream that's lost from the hurt, ooh, you have caused ev'rywhere I turn, ev'rything I see reflects the love that used to be

in you I put all my love my faith and trust and right before my eyes my world has turned to dust at drop of night I sat alone and wept just a handful of promises' all that's left of lovin' you -- whoo

ya got the reflection ya got the reflection ya got the reflection the way I used to be ya got the reflection ya got the reflection ya got the reflection ya got the reflection