

Long Since Forgotten, Looking Glass

I'm writing down all my reasons to write you off.

I had to stop for lack of air.

One was fair and a hand full was enough,
but you know it doesn't stop there.

I ask around, but no one ever really knows you.

They came to me one by one.

All they said was you had the same name, but a different face.

Different person all together.

Twenty-twenty looking back.

Were you ever really there?

I doubt you ever were.

Disappear without a trace.

When you find your looking glass shattered,

broken all away, I hope that you will learn,

broken pieces help you see.