

Meg Myers, MY MIRROR

Tell me what is pure and what is fake in the space I create in
I got too many questions for my patience
Just lead me
I'll listen
How do I break myself out
Maybe I need someones help

Could you show me who I am
Cuz I've had my eyes closed
When I'm walking on the edge
I need my reflector
I'm so uptight and I don't know why
Am I just being weird

Could you be my mirror
Could you be my mirror
Could you be my mirror
Could you be my mirror

I'm giving you permission to be honest
I need to start over
Drag my body out into the ocean
Throw me in the deep end
How do I wake myself up
Maybe I need someones help

Could you show me who I am
Cuz I've had my eyes closed
When I'm walking on the edge
I need my reflector
I'm so uptight and I don't know why
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Could you be my mirror
Could you be my mirror
Could you be my mirror
Would you be my mirror

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Could you be my mirror
Could you be my mirror
Would you be my mirror
Would you be my mirror