

Salonga Lea, Reflection

Look at me
I will never pass
For a perfect bride
Or a perfect daughter
Can it be,
I'm not meant
To play this part?
Now I see,
That if I were truly
To be myself
I would break my family's heart

Who is that girl I see?
Staring straight
Back at me
Why is my reflection
someone I don't know?
Somehow, I cannot hide
Who I am, though I've tried
When will my reflection show
Who I am inside
When will my reflection show
Who I am inside