

# The Jacksons, The Mirrors Of My Mind

Slipping though hour glass of time  
Fitting the mirrors of my mind

Traveling through the mirrors of my mind  
I see reflections of a sweet love left behind  
Kaleidoscopes of memories turning gray  
Why do I hold on to yesterday?

Slipping though hour glass of time  
Fitting in the mirrors of my mind

Reflecting of the mirrors of my mind  
Questions that I've asked a million times  
Why did it turn out this way?  
Girl, why must we love always and yesterday?

I keep pretending, with memories never ending, ohh  
I can't keep fooling myself

Slipping though hour glass of time

I keep pretending (7x)

Slipping though hour glass of time  
Slipping though hour glass of time

I keep pretending, with memories never ending, ohh  
Slipping though hour glass of time  
I keep pretending, with memories never ending, ohh

(Repeat to fade)