

Reflection

Darren Criss

Look at me
I will never pass
For a perfect bride
Or a perfect daughter
Can't it be
I'm not meant to play this part
Now I see
That If I were turly
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