

## Mirrored

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You see yourself in your true love's eyes  
Something strange, something blind  
Close the window and lay down to sleep  
With graveyard scenes and violent dreams  
And love doesn't see a thing  
Love makes a marionette  
Dance on silver strings  
There's a mirror in your true love's eyes

Remember where those sparks were thrown  
Then think of me as well  
As the light starts fading and his fingers crawl through your dark hair  
Here's where you learn something  
What makes a marionette  
Dance on silver strings  
Dance in the mirror of your true love's eyes

One reflection sees the other blind  
Look deep in each  
Two tombstones shine  
Close the window and lay down to sleep  
With graveyard scenes and violent dreams  
And everywhere that sparks are thrown  
Then think of me as well  
As the light starts fading and his fingers crawl through your dark hair  
My love is no living thing  
My love makes a marionette  
Dance on silver strings  
And there's a mirror  
In my true love's eyes