## **Mirrors**

**Sandi Thom** 

I used to see a ballerina staring back at me
A beauty queen a singing star was all I longed to be
I'd dress up in my mother's clothes and dance the days away
When nothing was torn and tattered broken or frayed.

I used to see an astronaut flying through the clouds And in that look of innocence nothing brought you down And everything was possible in the frame of a mirror And every dream was coming true when you wished it down the river.

But they don't make mirrors like they used to
Cos they tell me the truth that i'm living truth
No they don't make mirrors like they used to
Cos when I look in one now I see everything's changed somehow.

I used to love the boy next door he loved me from afar With his ripped up jeans his long died hair and his battered ol d guitar

He never did make Kurt Cobain he's happy with his babies I guess love stood the test of time cos he still drives me craz y.

But they don't make mirrors like they used to

Cos they tell me the truth that i'm living truth

No they don't make mirrors like they used to

Cos when I look in one now I see everything's changed somehow

Nothings the same and it all gets re-arranged As you go where life will lead you too And the books always open the circle is un-broken And they don't make mirrors like they used too

No they don't make mirrors like they used to
Cos they tell me the truth that i'm living truth
They don't make mirrors like they used to
Cos when I look in one now I see everything's changed somehow
When I look in one now I see everything's changed somehow.