

Staring At The Mirror

Black Stone Cherry

Beautiful flowers lying lonely on a grave
Such a beautiful smile trying hard to hide the pain
I would have loved to have loved you with every waking hour
Now through the good times and bad
All I'm ever gonna have are these beautiful flowers.

Sometimes you're right
Sometimes you're wrong
Sometimes you fight
Sometimes you fall
Maybe it's me still missing you
Sometimes a lie is better than the truth
If I'm wrong, I'll be damned
You're still gone and here I stand
Staring at the mirror again.

Yesterday's tears are forgiven by the rain
Tomorrow's goodbyes always standing in the way
I would have loved to have kept you
But didn't have the power
While times still moving on, you know I'm still holding on
To these beautiful flowers.

Here I stand
Staring at the mirror again
Staring at the mirror again.