

I'm Just a Person In This Roomy Verse

Broadcast

In the mirror I think aloud
Looking in and looking out
While I stand here all this doubt
Staring in and be staring out

But now I see all his fiction
The [?]
As if I was the reflection
[?]

Was it the way that I feared?
[?]
[?]

In the mirror I think aloud
Looking in and out