

Looking Glass

Darrell Scott

FEELS LIKE SOMEONE'S LOOKING OVER MY SHOULDER I TURN AROUND AND NO ONE'S THERE THE LOOKING GLASS IS LOOKING OLDER AND OLDER LATELY, I DON'T CARE

LOOKING GLASS CAN'T YOU SEE WHAT I'VE BEEN THROUGH SLOWLY GIVING MYSELF AWAY I RUN FROM THE PAST, RUN FOR THE FUTURE AND MISS THE SWEET SMELL OF TODAY

I PLAY THIS SONG ON MY OWN PIANO HELPS MAKE SENSE OF THE SHAPE I'M IN I OPEN THE DOORS ON A COOL RAINY MORNING AND SONGS COME RIDING ON THE WIND

TAKE ME AWAY OVER CLOUDS OF SORROW I GUESS I'LL RIDE IT ONE MORE TIME GO THROUGH THE DELUGE TO GET TO THE PROMISE SONGS ARE RAINBOWS IN THE SKY

HUMAN LONGING INSPIRATION WOMAN PAINTING CANVAS ACROSS THE STREET GOT AN OLD SLOUCHY HAT AND A COAT LIKE RENOIR MAYBE I'LL BRING HER A CUP OF TEA

MAYBE LIGHT IS THE ABSENCE OF SHADOW MAYBE SHADOW NEEDS A PLACE TO SLEEP YOU KNOW, WE SHINE OUR LIGHT AS MUCH AS WE'RE GOING TO THE REST THE CATS AND ANGELS KEEP

ME AND THIS SONG WE GOT A LOT IN COMMON NEITHER KNOWS QUITE HOW TO END WE JUST FOLLOW ALONG LIKE A LEAF ON THE RIVER AND BELIEVE WE ALWAYS CAN BEGIN AGAIN