

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 LA
TELY, I DON'T CARE

LOOKING GLASS CAN'T YOU SEE WHAT I'VE BEEN THROUGH SLOWLY GIVIN
G 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 MOR
E TIME GO THROUGH THE DELUGE TO GET TO THE PROMISE SONGS ARE RA
INBOWS IN THE SKY

HUMAN LONGING INSPIRIATION WOMAN PAINTING CANVAS ACROSS THE STR
EET GOT AN OLD SLOUCHY HAT AND A COAT LIKE RENOIR MAYBE I'LL BR
ING HER A CUP OF TEA

MAYBE LIGHT IS THE ABSENSE OF SHADOW MAYBE SHADOW NEEDS A PLACE
TO SLEEP YOU KNOW, WE SHINE OUR LIGHT AS MUCH AS WE'RE GOING T
O 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 BELIE
VE WE ALWAYS CAN BEGIN AGAIN