

# Hall of Mirrors

David Gray

Life in these mirrored halls  
Rings hollow bright  
Hearts grown like icicles  
In dead of night  
The weight of longing falls  
And spirit crush  
Then as my engine stalls  
That oh too solid ground  
Comes rising up

Faith versus charity  
Fake versus real  
Salt versus vanity  
Click versus feel  
Gap between what we say  
And what we mean  
Still love you anyway  
Not ours to reason why  
We can but dream

Baby let's dream ooo ooo ooh  
Let's go Let's go Let's go  
Let's go go Let's go Let's go

Not ours to reason why  
Not ours to reason  
Not ours to reason why  
Not ours to reason

Baby when that oh too solid ground  
Comes a rising up  
Hey now don't look down now  
Baby when that oh too solid ground  
Comes a rising up  
Hey now don't look down now  
Baby when that oh too solid ground  
Comes a rising up  
Hey now don't look down now  
Baby when that oh too solid ground  
Comes a rising up  
Hey now don't look down now