

Mirrors Don't Lie

Gene Watson

When I woke up, my pillow was almost dry
So I guess I didn't cry much in my sleep last night
I'd like to think I'm finally getting over you
Then I come face-to-face with the truth

Mirrors don't lie and it's a crying shame
Here come the tears pouring down like rain
Reminding me your memory will never die
I'm living proof that mirrors don't lie

It's not the chill of cold water on my face
I tremble 'cause I have to face another day
Each time I'll say, "Today, I'll mend this broken heart"
Then right before my eyes, I fall apart

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