Standing in the rain, How you are changes, Who you are does not. Staring at a mirror, left to right changes, Left and right do not.

You're like a mirror to me. You show me who I really am. Even if I am deranged you, show me.

Look at you look at me looking at you wondering.

A mirror shows who you are, even if who you are, Is standing in the dark.
When I try to be like Jesus, what I'm doing changes, Wrong and right do not.