

## Mirror

Homeshake

Double-checking the mirror  
Nothing looks any clearer  
Walking out on an earful  
Like a taiko drum, don't submit  
Tryin' to fit those pieces again

Of what I wish I said  
Somewhere in my head

Showing up when it's too late  
In the dirt like a shoelace  
Dipping out just like always  
I don't sing that often at all  
When I do, I try to recall

What I wish I said  
Somewhere in my head

Hiding out instead  
Of helping me pretend